FOR ADULTS ONLY $9.95

ADULT COMICS MAGAZINE

FRENCH KISS COMIX

#9

HOTTER THAN HELL!!

13 STORIES OF EXPLICIT SEX MADNESS!!

100 PAGES!

52 IN FULL COLOR!

8 21020 00009 8

Contents

1 Cover
3 Lolita
11 Mondo Porno
13 The three little pigs
19 My girl
24 Wanna bet?
30 Under the Counter
31 Room 121
37 Story
38 Incredible stories
44 Nerea
51 Lady Cop
59 The Erotic Art of...
61 Buddies
67 Power to the Housewives
75 Sex Machine
83 Gordon & Marion
91 The Piano Tuner and the Actress

RICKY CARRALERO
©2004 Ricky Carralero and Ediciones La Cupula

BELORE
©2004 Belore and Ediciones La Cupula

SUSI GLAMOUR
© 2004 Susi Glamour and Ediciones La Cupula

LEANDRO GAO& LEROY
©2004 Leandro Gao, Leory and Ediciones La Cupula

ANDROS
©2004 Andros and Ediciones La Cupula

ALVARO
©2004 Alvaro and Ediciones La Cupula

RUBEN LARDIN
©2004 Ruben Lardin and Ediciones La Cupula

BOCCERE
©2004 Boccere and Ediciones La Cupula

FRANK NITTI
©2004 Frank Nitti and Ediciones La Cupula

MAN
©2004 Man and Ediciones La Cupula

BRITO & VAL
©2004 Brito, Val and Ediciones La Cupula

KARMAIKEL
©2004 Karmaikel and Ediciones La Cupula

MONICA
©2004 Monica and Ediciones La Cupula

ATILIO & IVAN
©2004 Atilio Gambedotti, Ivan Guevara and Ediciones La Cupula

ARMAS
©2004 Armas and Ediciones La Cupula

DE HARO
©2004 De Haro and Ediciones La Cupula

FEROCIUS
©2004 Ferocius and Ediciones La Cupula

NOE
©2004 Noe and Ediciones La Cupula

Editorial

SEX & MONEY

Sex and money are the two motors that move the world, as the popular saying goes. Perhaps the phrase holds a lot of truth, although in some way, the condom and the quarter don't exactly play in the same league: because a satisfactory sex life is fundamental to mental stability, while an empty wallet... But now I ask myself, what the hell do you do when you don't have a dime? You can shuffle around like a bum, mooch off your friends, beg your mom and dad to send you more money, pleeease...But of course, going back to our saying, it's six of one, half a dozen of the other: it's the same thing and it's not the same thing. Going to brothels, scraping by on someone else's dough gives you the feeling that you're living a borrowed life, and no one likes that. And so, there's always the last resort of going to professionals, the great cost we pay during the honeymoon phase, those couplehood times that occasionally seem like they're going to last forever, those break ups through which you escape to be single again, get drunk as hell, stealthily looking around for the first person you can lay your hands on. "God, have mercy, I just wanna get laid for one night!" we say, without realizing that it's our own anxieties over trying to get laid that make us so miserable in the eyes of women. Up to a certain point, abstinence winds up becoming an obsessive threat, and that's the moment when you need to remember what Charles Bukowski once wrote: "Sex is like money: it seems more important when you don't have it." On the other hand, those who get it all the time probably prefer John Updike's version: "Sex is like money: only too much is sufficient." Nine issues after we got this whole ball rolling, here we are, keepin' on. You're too much! one reader e—mailed us. But we don't cost too much, I say. Because that's what it's all about, sister, and that's what we're all about, too. The less you flirt, the more you enjoy, so let the French Kissing start right now!

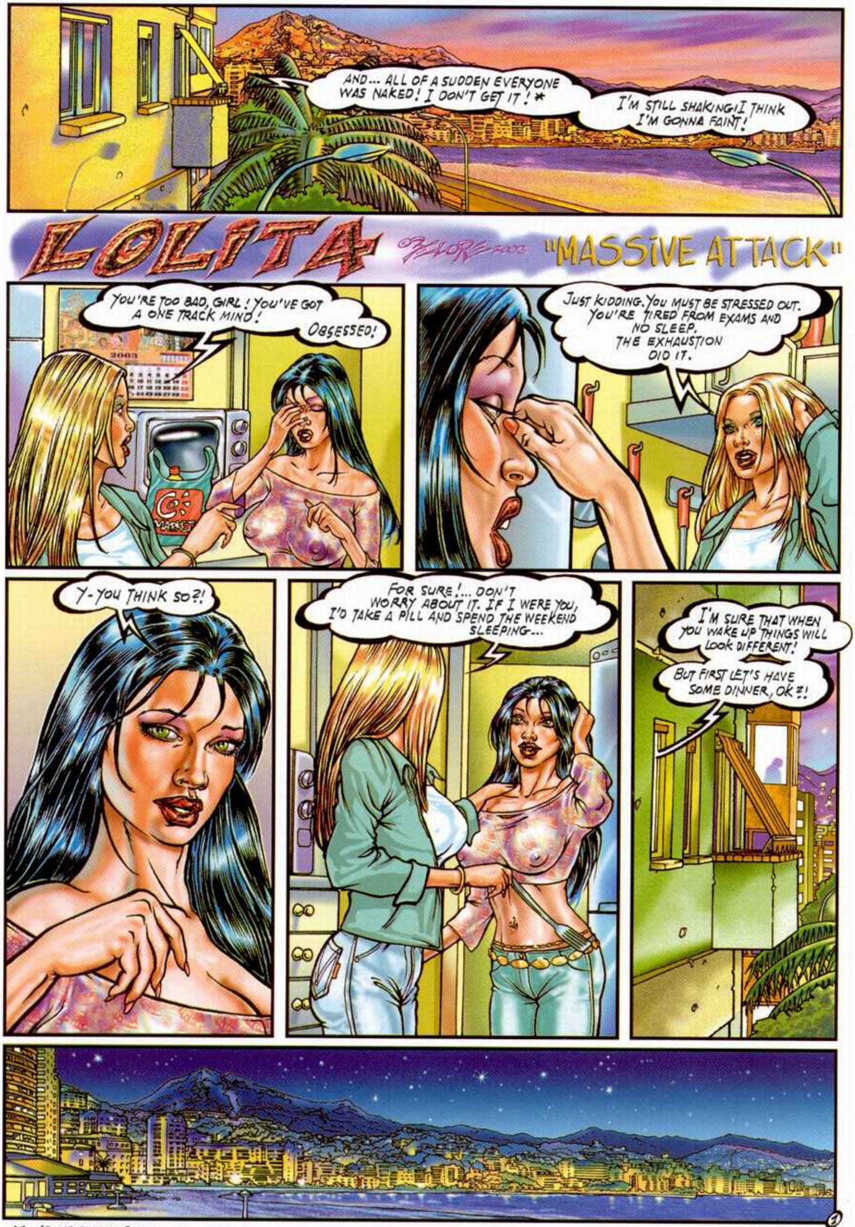
QUARTERLY ADULT COMICS MAGAZINE
First edition: February 2004

All rights reserved. Nothing may be reproduced in whole or in part without written permission from the publisher.
Any similarity to real people and places is purely coincidental.
Publisher assumes no responsibility with unsolicited material.

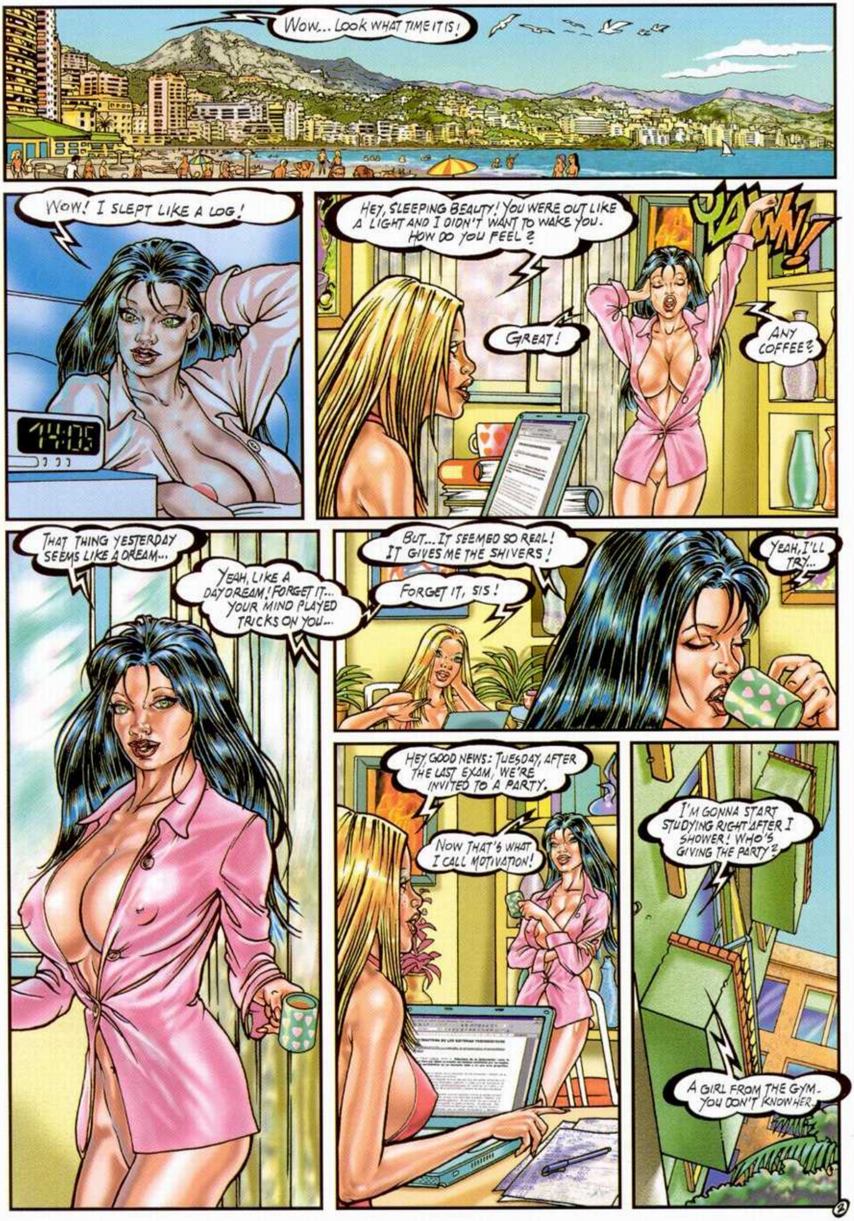
Publisher: Ediciones La Cupula S.L.
Editor: JM Berenguer
International Rights: Montse Terrones
Contributing Writers: Susi Glamour, Ruben Lardin, Spike Spiegel
Translators and Proofreaders: Cynthia Wong, C. Cavallo
Lettering: L. Andres, C. Ruiz, John "The Master" Muler
DL: B–35865–2001
Printed in Spain by Lifusa
ISSN: 1579–9298

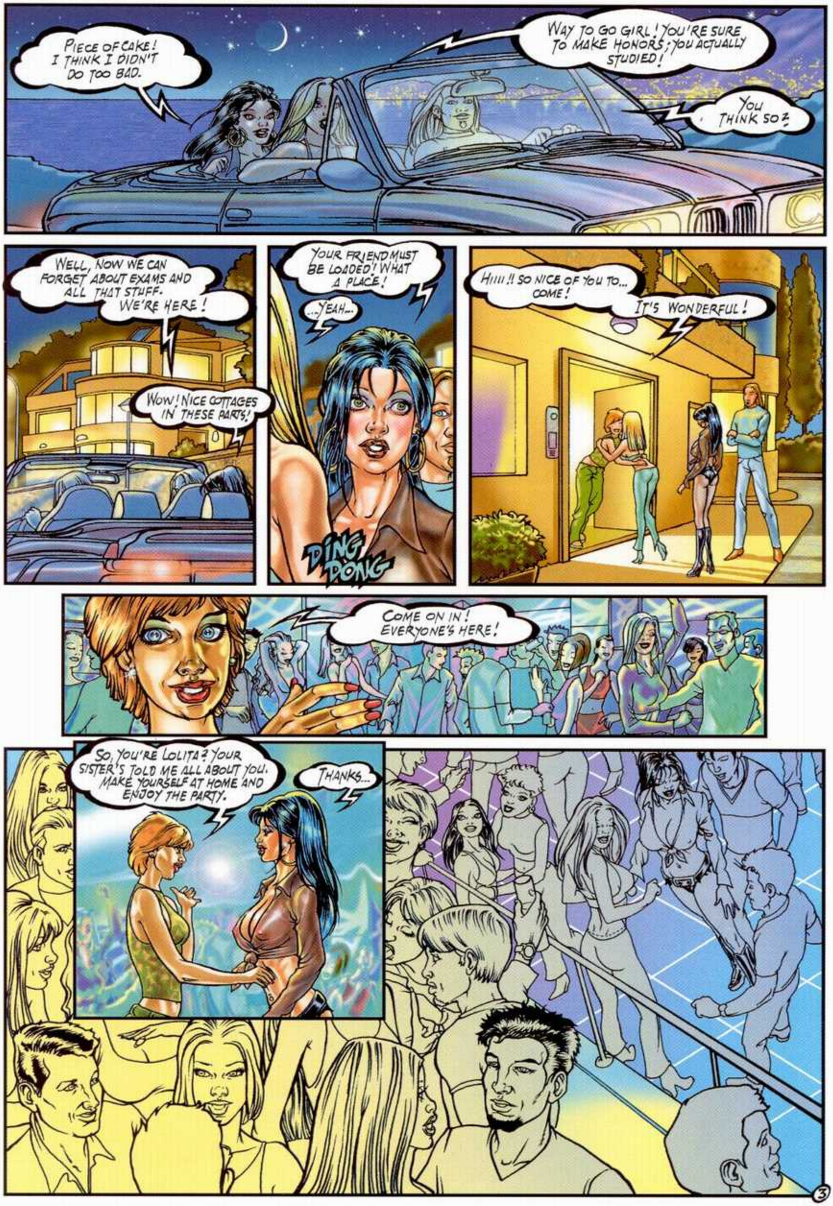
FRENCH KISS COMIX is a trademark of Ediciones La Cupula S.L.
Pza.Beatas #3 E. Barcelona 08003, Spain
Tel: (34) 93–268–2805 Fax: (34) 93–268–0765

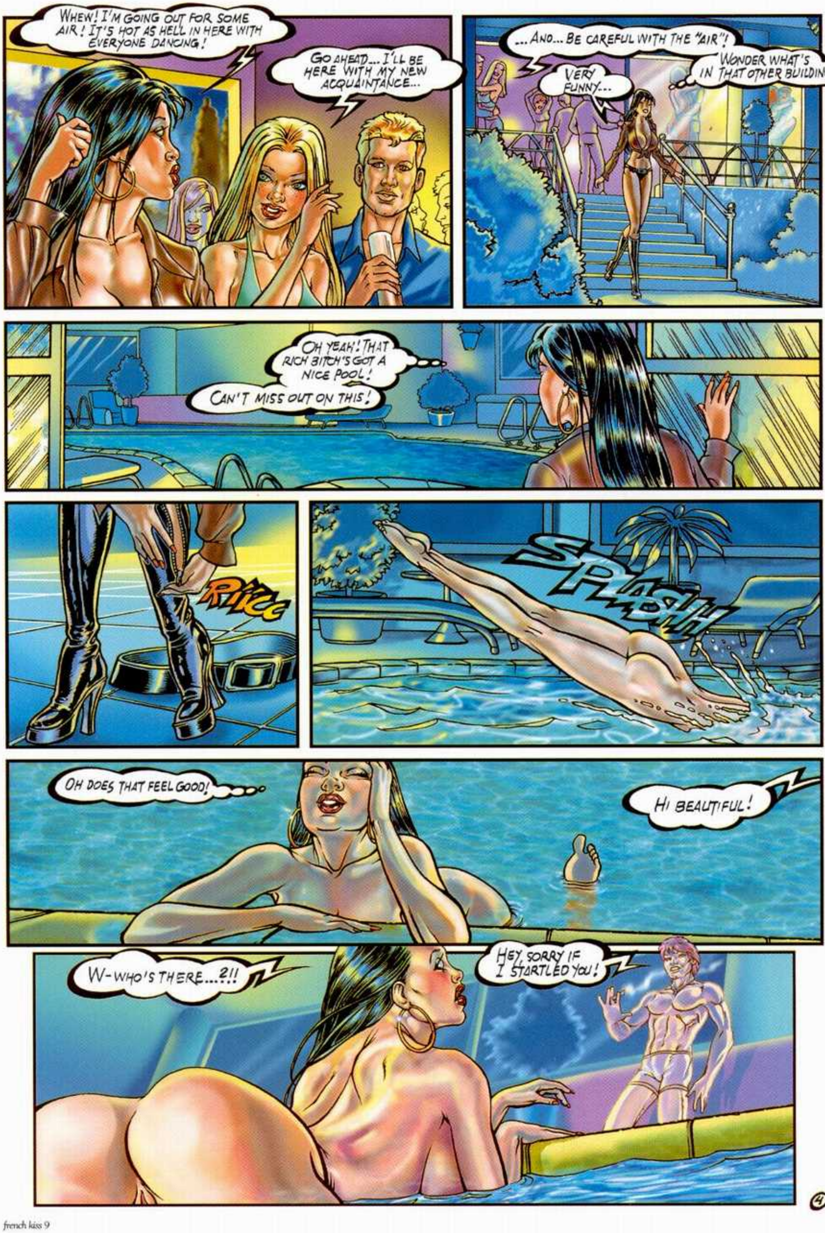
www.frenchkisscomix.com

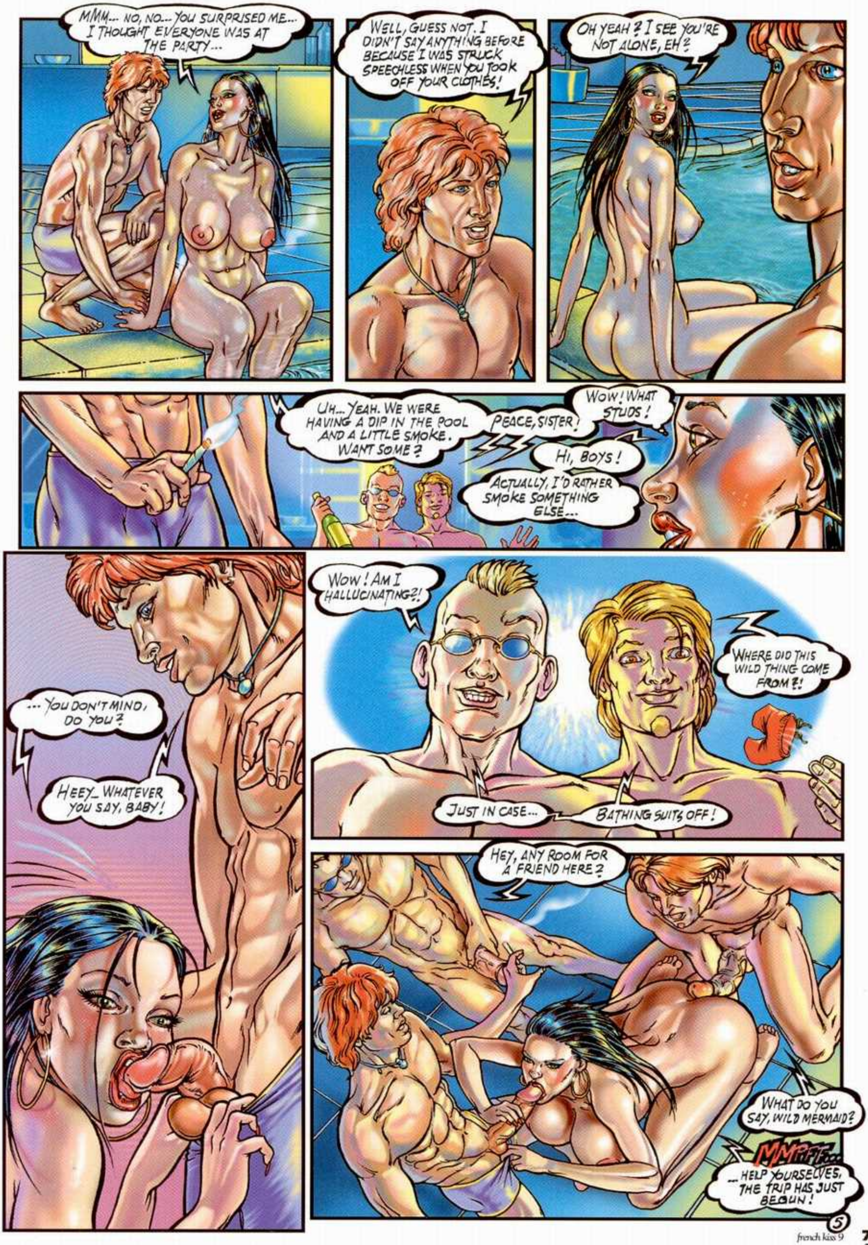

AND... ALL OF A SUDDEN EVERYONE WAS NAKED! I DON'T GET IT! *
I'M STILL SHAKING! I THINK I'M GONNA FAINT!
LOLITA
"MASSIVE ATTACK"
YOU'RE TOO BAD, GIRL! YOU'VE GOT A ONE TRACK MIND!
OBSESSED!
JUST KIDDING. YOU MUST BE STRESSED OUT. YOU'RE TIRED FROM EXAMS AND NO SLEEP. THE EXHAUSTION DID IT.
Y-YOU THINK SO?!
FOR SURE!... DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT. IF I WERE YOU, I'D TAKE A PILL AND SPEND THE WEEKEND SLEEPING...
I'M SURE THAT WHEN YOU WAKE UP THINGS WILL LOOK DIFFERENT!
BUT FIRST LET'S HAVE SOME DINNER, OK?!

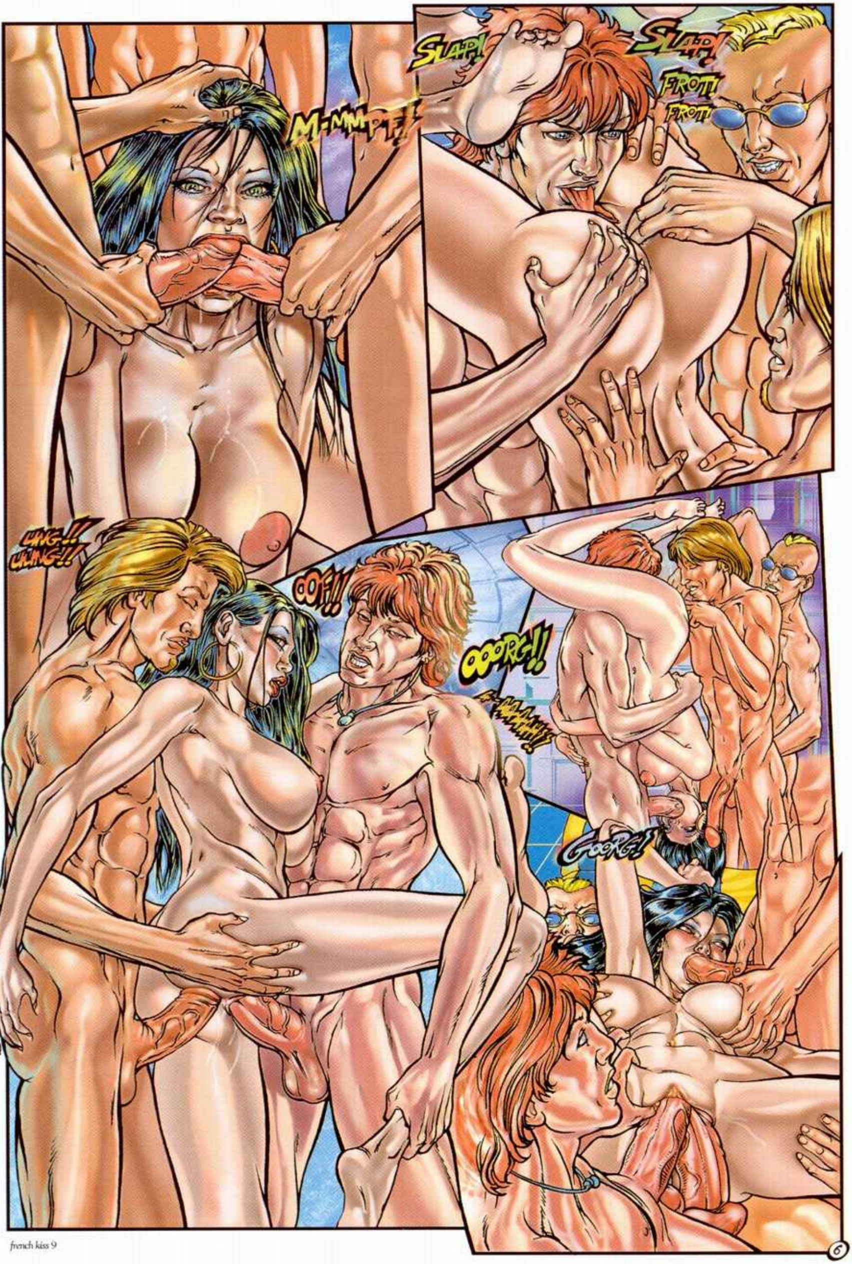
* AS WE SAW IN FRENCH KISS # 7

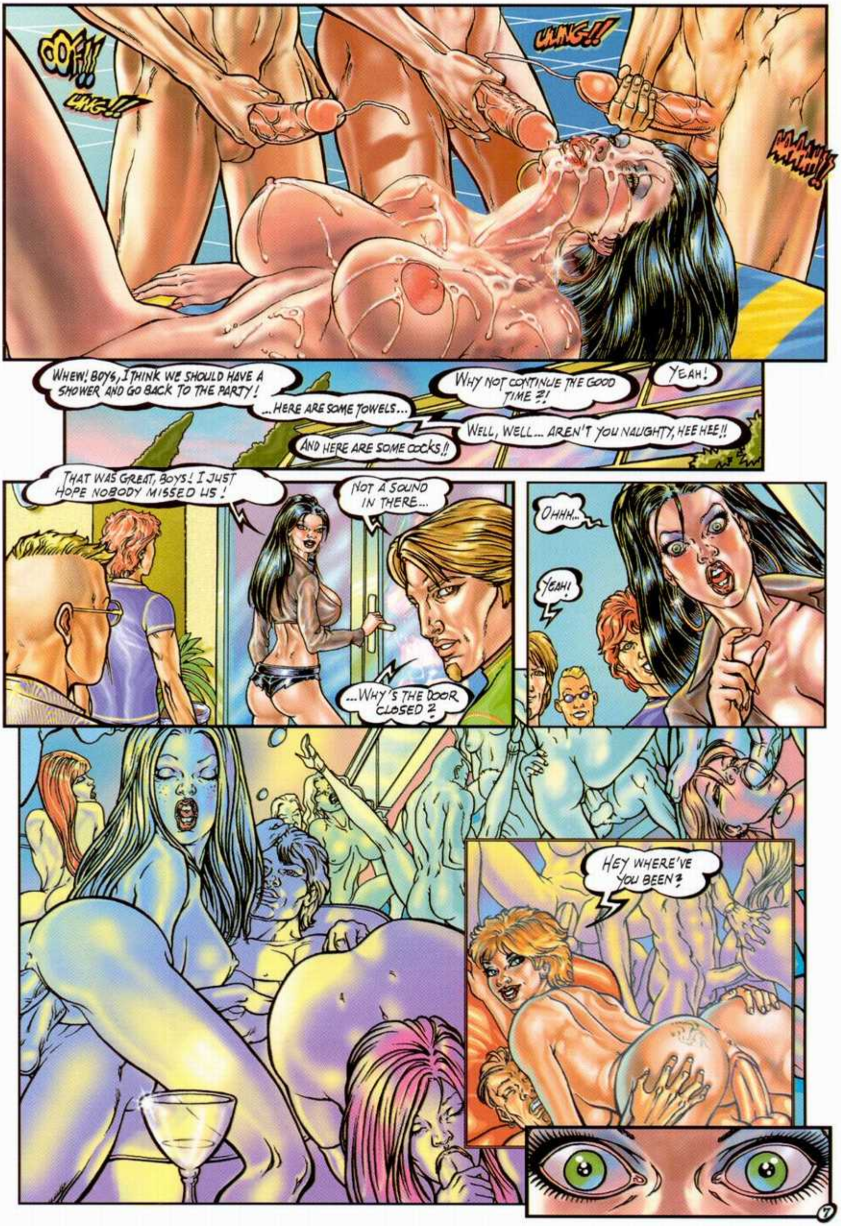

WOW... LOOK WHAT TIME IT IS!
WOW! I SLEPT LIKE A LOG!
14:05
HEY, SLEEPING BEAUTY! YOU WERE OUT LIKE A LIGHT AND I DIDN'T WANT TO WAKE YOU. HOW DO YOU FEEL?
YAWN!
GREAT!
ANY COFFEE?
THAT THING YESTERDAY SEEMS LIKE A DREAM...
YEAH, LIKE A DAYDREAM! FORGET IT... YOUR MIND PLAYED TRICKS ON YOU...
BUT... IT SEEMED SO REAL! IT GIVES ME THE SHIVERS!
FORGET IT, SIS!
YEAH, I'LL TRY...
HEY, GOOD NEWS: TUESDAY, AFTER THE LAST EXAM, WE'RE INVITED TO A PARTY.
NOW THAT'S WHAT I CALL MOTIVATION!
I'M GONNA START STUDYING RIGHT AFTER I SHOWER! WHO'S GIVING THE PARTY?
A GIRL FROM THE GYM. YOU DON'T KNOW HER.

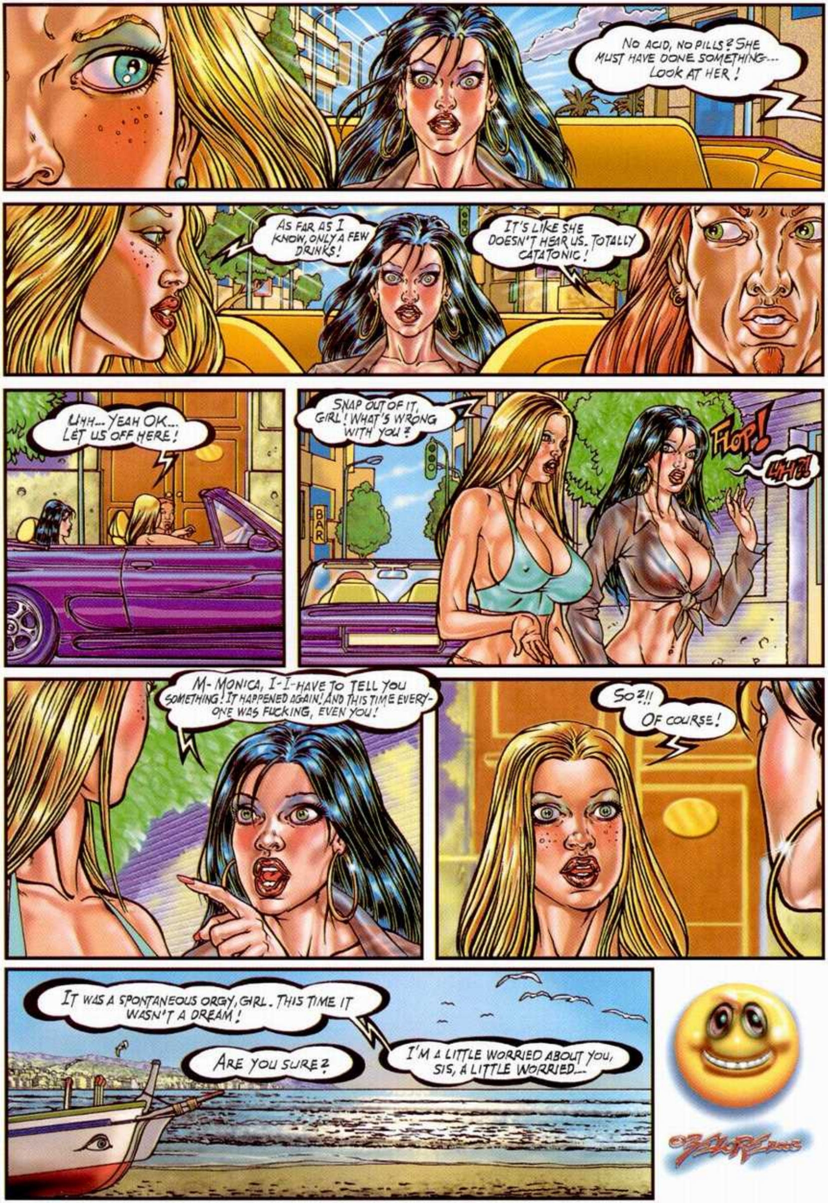

PIECE OF CAKE! I THINK I DIDN'T DO TOO BAD.
WAY TO GO GIRL! YOU'RE SURE TO MAKE HONORS; YOU ACTUALLY STUDIED!
YOU THINK SO?
WELL, NOW WE CAN FORGET ABOUT EXAMS AND ALL THAT STUFF. WE'RE HERE!
WOW! NICE COTTAGES IN THESE PARTS!
YOUR FRIEND MUST BE LOADED! WHAT A PLACE!
...YEAH...
DING DONG
HIIII!! SO NICE OF YOU TO... COME!
IT'S WONDERFUL!
COME ON IN! EVERYONE'S HERE!
SO, YOU'RE LOLITA? YOUR SISTER'S TOLD ME ALL ABOUT YOU. MAKE YOURSELF AT HOME AND ENJOY THE PARTY.
THANKS...
③


WHEW! I'M GOING OUT FOR SOME AIR! IT'S HOT AS HELL IN HERE WITH EVERYONE DANCING!
GO AHEAD... I'LL BE HERE WITH MY NEW ACQUAINTANCE...
...AND... BE CAREFUL WITH THE "AIR"!
VERY FUNNY...
WONDER WHAT'S IN THAT OTHER BUILDING?
OH YEAH! THAT RICH BITCH'S GOT A NICE POOL!
CAN'T MISS OUT ON THIS!
RIICC
SPLASH
OH DOES THAT FEEL GOOD!
HI BEAUTIFUL!
W-WHO'S THERE...?!!
HEY, SORRY IF I STARTLED YOU!


MMM... NO, NO... YOU SURPRISED ME... I THOUGHT EVERYONE WAS AT THE PARTY...
WELL, GUESS NOT. I DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING BEFORE BECAUSE I WAS STRUCK SPEECHLESS WHEN YOU TOOK OFF YOUR CLOTHES!
OH YEAH? I SEE YOU'RE NOT ALONE, EH?
UH... YEAH. WE WERE HAVING A DIP IN THE POOL AND A LITTLE SMOKE. WANT SOME?
PEACE, SISTER!
WOW! WHAT STUDS!
HI, BOYS!
ACTUALLY, I'D RATHER SMOKE SOMETHING ELSE...
... YOU DON'T MIND, DO YOU?
HEEY_ WHATEVER YOU SAY, BABY!
WOW! AM I HALLUCINATING?!
WHERE DID THIS WILD THING COME FROM?!
JUST IN CASE...
BATHING SUITS OFF!
HEY, ANY ROOM FOR A FRIEND HERE?
WHAT DO YOU SAY, WILD MERMAID?
MMPFFF...
... HELP YOURSELVES, THE TRIP HAS JUST BEGUN!


M-MMPF!
SLAP!
SLAP!
FROT!
FROT!
UNG!!
UUNG!!
OOF!!
OOORG!!
AH-AAAAHH!!
GOORG!


OOF!!
UNG!!
UUNG!!
AAAAHH!!
WHEW! BOYS, I THINK WE SHOULD HAVE A SHOWER AND GO BACK TO THE PARTY!
...HERE ARE SOME TOWELS...
AND HERE ARE SOME COCKS!!
WHY NOT CONTINUE THE GOOD TIME ?!
YEAH!
WELL, WELL... AREN'T YOU NAUGHTY, HEE HEE!!
THAT WAS GREAT, BOYS! I JUST HOPE NOBODY MISSED US!
NOT A SOUND IN THERE...
...WHY'S THE DOOR CLOSED ?
OHHH...
YEAH!
HEY WHERE'VE YOU BEEN?


NO ACID, NO PILLS? SHE MUST HAVE DONE SOMETHING... LOOK AT HER!
AS FAR AS I KNOW, ONLY A FEW DRINKS!
IT'S LIKE SHE DOESN'T HEAR US. TOTALLY CATATONIC!
UHH... YEAH OK... LET US OFF HERE!
BAR
SNAP OUT OF IT, GIRL! WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU?
FLOP!
UH?!
M-MONICA, I-I-HAVE TO TELL YOU SOMETHING! IT HAPPENED AGAIN! AND THIS TIME EVERYONE WAS FUCKING, EVEN YOU!
SO?!!
OF COURSE!
IT WAS A SPONTANEOUS ORGY, GIRL. THIS TIME IT WASN'T A DREAM!
ARE YOU SURE?
I'M A LITTLE WORRIED ABOUT YOU, SIS, A LITTLE WORRIED...

Mondo Porno

Susi Glamour

brings you the best of today's porn cinema: explosive actresses, hard'n'heavy actors, movie shoots, film releases, hot festivals….

XXX NEWS

THE UNSTOPPABLE SEX OF ASIA CARRERA

Asia is more beautiful every day. In one of her most recent productions, ***Simon´s Wolf Blue Angel***, directed by old horndog **Bud Lee**, she's fucking like an authentic nympho yet again. Her scene with **Steven St. Croix** is blazing hot. Although she doesn't do anal sex, she sucks cock marvelously and moves like a serpent. Plus, **Nikita Denise** gets worn out in an amazing double penetration. You can't miss this flick!

JENNA'S VERY SWEET

One of the sexiest and most spectacular actresses in the entire history of porn, **Jenna Jameson**, continues in the first line of combat to the joy of her thousands of fans. One of her latest movies, ***Jenna Loves Kobe***, produced by **Vivid** and directed by **Justin Sterling**, contains one of the hottest scenes of her entire career. Her caresses, her kisses, her licking and her multiple penetrations alongside the exotic **Kobe Tai** are lesbian masterpieces. An overdose of desire.

THE MAN WHO LIKES TO WATCH

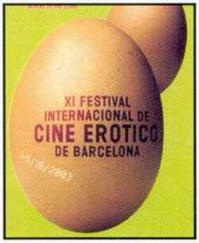
The most glamorous porn actor I know, **Mark Davis**, is still showing us that he's in top form. In addition to acting in his friends' films (mostly **Tom Byron** and **John Stagliano**), he directs gonzo videos of hard, hot sex. In his series **Ass Cleavage**, the only thing he's concerned with is having a good time, discovering new starlets and offering the audience discreet anal sex. What a dirty dog!

CLEOPATRA CONQUERS EUROPE

PRIVATE gold
LA MAS LUJOSA SUPERPRODUCCION DEL AÑ

The most ambitious European movie of the last year is titled ***Cleopatra*** and is produced by **Private**. It's a major production shot in Egypt and the ruins of Pompeii and recreates the erotic, passionate life of the great Egyptian sex goddess. An excellent cast headed by two stunning women (**Julia Taylor** and **Rita Faltoyano**). Scenes packed with action and hardcore sex shot with lots of class make the film a real gem. Recommended for enjoyment with company.

¡ESPAÑA Y OLÉ!



Like every year, the **Barcelona International Festival of Erotic Cinema** proves again that in Spain, X movies stir people up. More than 50,000 people participated in the five-day long festival. The weather was super hot, but the girls were even hotter (especially Europeans **Cristina Bella** and **Michelle Wild**), the guys more elegant and the fans even more uninhibited. We saw it all: live S&M shows, an endless number of industry VIPs, and a well-selected retrospective of the works of the respected gay porn director **Jean Daniel Cadinot**.

This year more than ever, the awards were distributed all over. The most important wound up in the hands of an Italian and a demented American. The former, **Mario Salieri**, with ***La Dolce Vita***, (**Best Movie**, **Best Script** and **Best Supporting Actor**), a story filled with desire. The latter, the irreverent, shocking and modern **Thomas Zupko**, **Best Director** for ***Brett Rockman M. D.***, although not all of us felt like watching him accept the award in person. And more awards: **Best International Actress** went to **Belladonna** for ***The Fashionistas***; **Best Anal Scene** went to ***Sexual Cannibals***; **Best International Actor** to **Nacho Vidal**; **Best Lesbian Scene** to ***Glamour Sex***, and **Best DVD** was ***The Scottish Loveknot*** (**Private**).

As far as the Spanish were concerned, crazy **Max Hardcore** won the **People's Choice Award for Best Director** and **John Stagliano** received a well-deserved homage for ***The Fashionistas*** and for all the years he's dedicated to porn cinema. And that's not even mentioning the impressive success of the great master of fetishism, **Andrew Blake**. Long live porn!

SUPERSTAR

John Stagliano: The ass king

This month we're getting all gussied up and honored to receive one of the freshest, most fun and exciting directors in the history of porn movies: John Stagliano. He brought new life to the genre in the early 90s, imbuing X cinema with a vitality, desire, and spontaneity that had never been seen before. He invented the "gonzo" style and today is one of the greatest and most respected directors in the industry, a top honor he shares with other masters of porn, including Gerard Damiano, Gregory Dark and Andrew Blake. Ladies and gentlemen, may I present His Perverse Majesty...John Stagliano.

FROM ITALY WITH LOVE

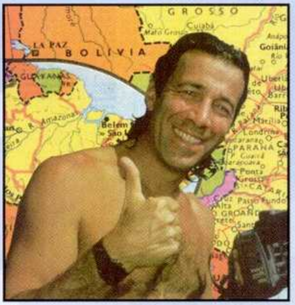
Before we dive in, a little background. Son of Italian immigrants, **Stagliano** was a diligent student in his youth, graduating with a B.A. in Economics from the University of California. In short time, he discovered his true passion, dance, which he dedicated himself to, body and soul, until he was twenty years old. **Stagliano**: *"I was in many variety shows until 1979, when I tried stripping, and I loved it. That's how I got into the erotic world and learned to combine sensuality with music. In 1983 I stated to write articles and stories in a magazine, and through that, I got into porn."*

His entrance into the Galaxy of Porn couldn't have been more fortunate. ***Bouncing Buns***, his first work, cost only $8,000 and returned him more than $20,000 in profits, an amount he immediately reinvested in further films.

He spent the 80s completing small productions that helped him get to the end of the month until 1989 when his big break, ***The Adventures of Buttman***, knocked on his door. That was the film where **Buttman**, a voyeur armed with a videocamera (**Stagliano** himself) was introduced to the public.

He filmed everything related with sex, especially the asses of girls more slammin' than anyone could imagine.

Ever since then, **Stagliano** hasn't stopped traveling the world, directing crazy pornographic adventures, introducing handfuls of actresses and creating a legion of imitators who shamelessly copy his style: from **Horny Henry** to **Joey Silvera**, **Seymore Butts** and **Johnny Toxic**.



In the past few years, **Stagliano** has suffered some difficult setbacks in his life. First, his girlfriend **Kristy Lynn** died in a car accident. A short while later, the director publicly admitted that he had contracted the AIDS virus. **John** says: *"I didn't get it from working in porn. It was in Brazil, thanks to me realizing my wildest fantasies. I let a transsexual penetrate me anally, without a condom, until I realized he had a cut on his dick. I guess it was a bad twist of fate."*

FLICKS AND ASSES

And now, a short reminder list of recommendations of the hottest films from this one-of-a-kind director.

Buttman´s Ultimate Workout (1989)
Zara Whites and **Rocco Siffredi** sweatin' it out in the second video of the series, one of the most surprising, fun and brilliant works ever directed by **Stagliano**.

Buttman´s European Vacation (1991)
A trip through Amsterdam with our intrepid voyeur, fucking in elevators and on balconies. With **Deborah Welles**, **Joy Karin´s** and **Sunny McKay** up close 'n' personal.

Face Dance (1992)
The incredible super movie starring **Rocco Siffredi** in all his splendor. It's chock-full of sizzling hot, body slammin' scenes, such as the one featuring **Rocco** and **Tiffany Million**: wow!

Buttman´s inferno (1994)
Real scenes shot of a fire that almost burnt down his house in Malibu, with exotic sex and a trip to New Zealand. Includes footage of **Angela Summers** getting it on with her fans in a video club. On fire with desire.

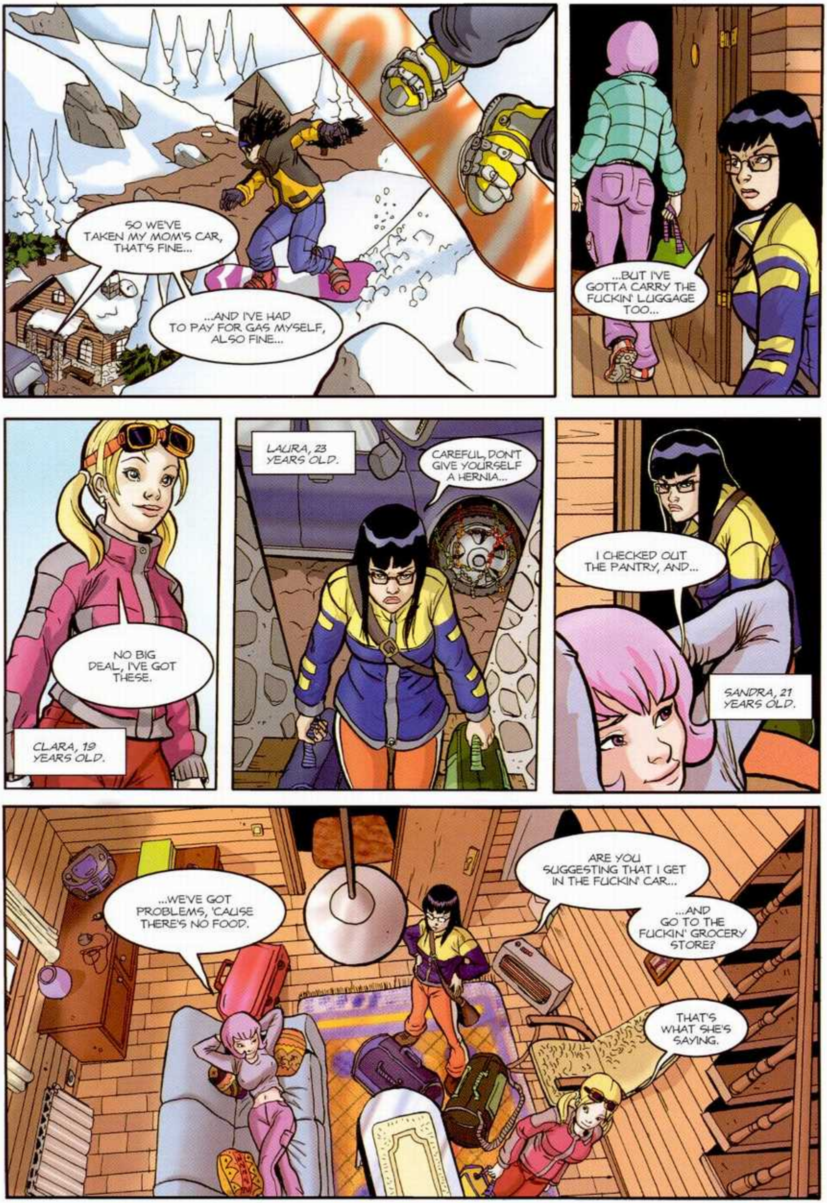
Buttman´s anal show 3 (2001)
A fresh treat with hot sex where the girlies' asses don't get any rest from the audience. Brazilian beaches, monster-hung guys (**Nacho Vidal**, **Christoph Clark**) and lots of fun.

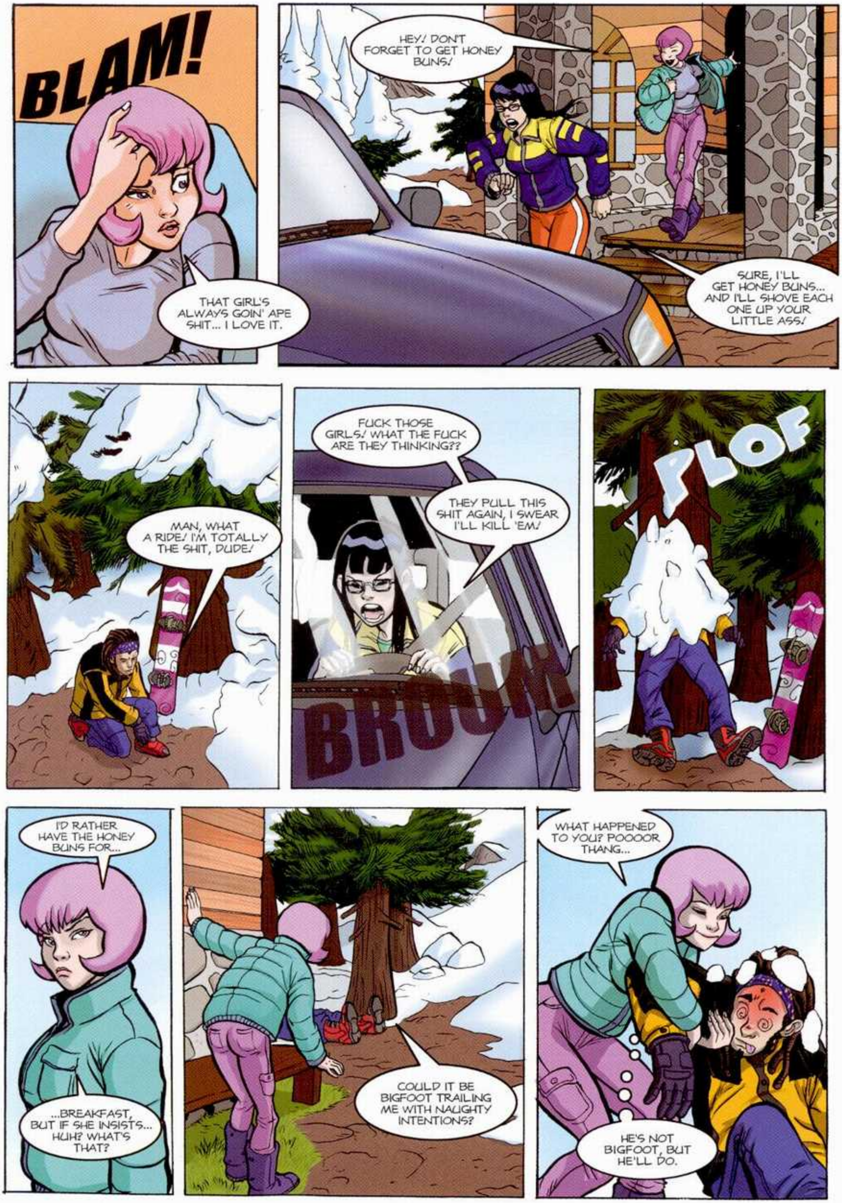
The fashionistas (2002)
His last great work. A major, fiery production that mercilessly dissects the fashion world. With an excellent cast (**Rocco**, **Belladonna**) and unmeasured passion for fetichism. At the **AVN Awards** in Las Vegas, the movie broke records, winning twelve awards out of twenty-two nominations. Like I said: making history.

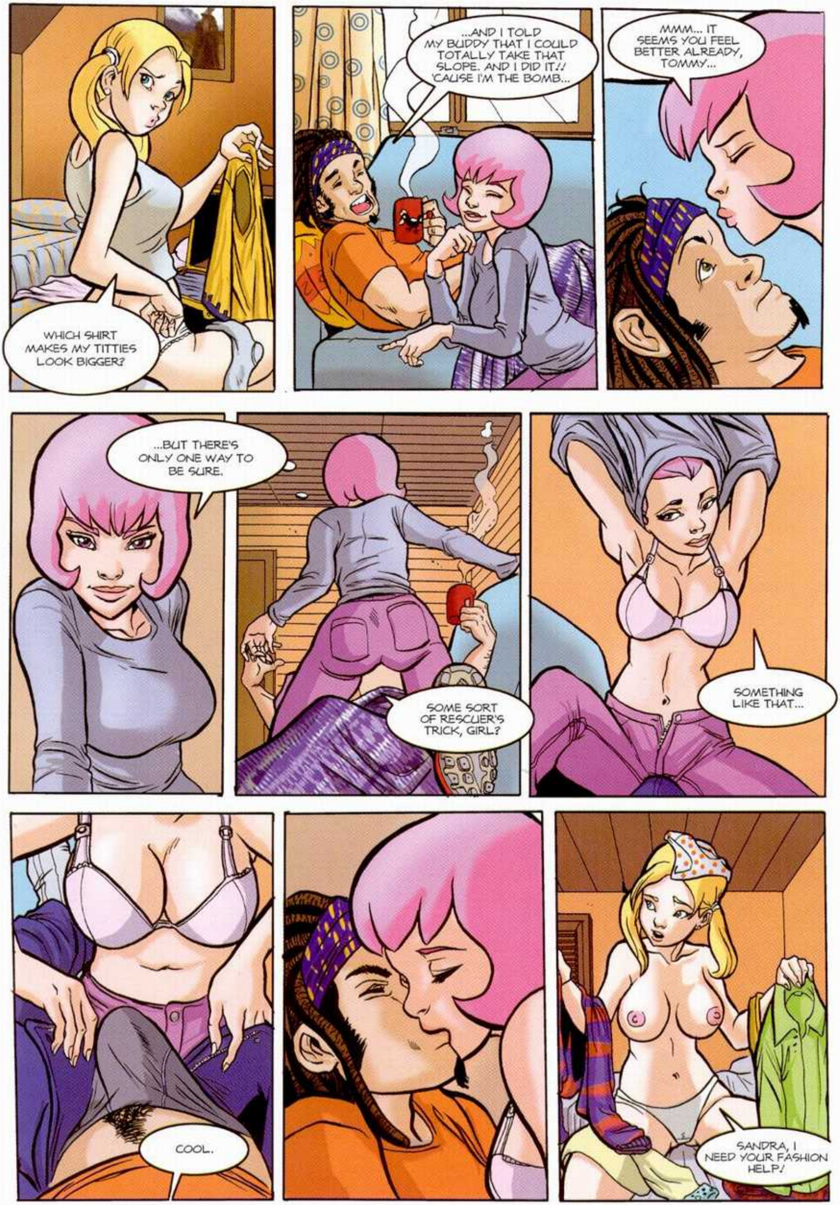
SODOMANIA
BUTTMAN
EN LONDRES
INFERNO
SODOMANIA
BIG TIT
SODOMANIA
BUTTMAN
VACACIONES EN EUROPA
BUTTMAN
LA GRAN AVENTURA

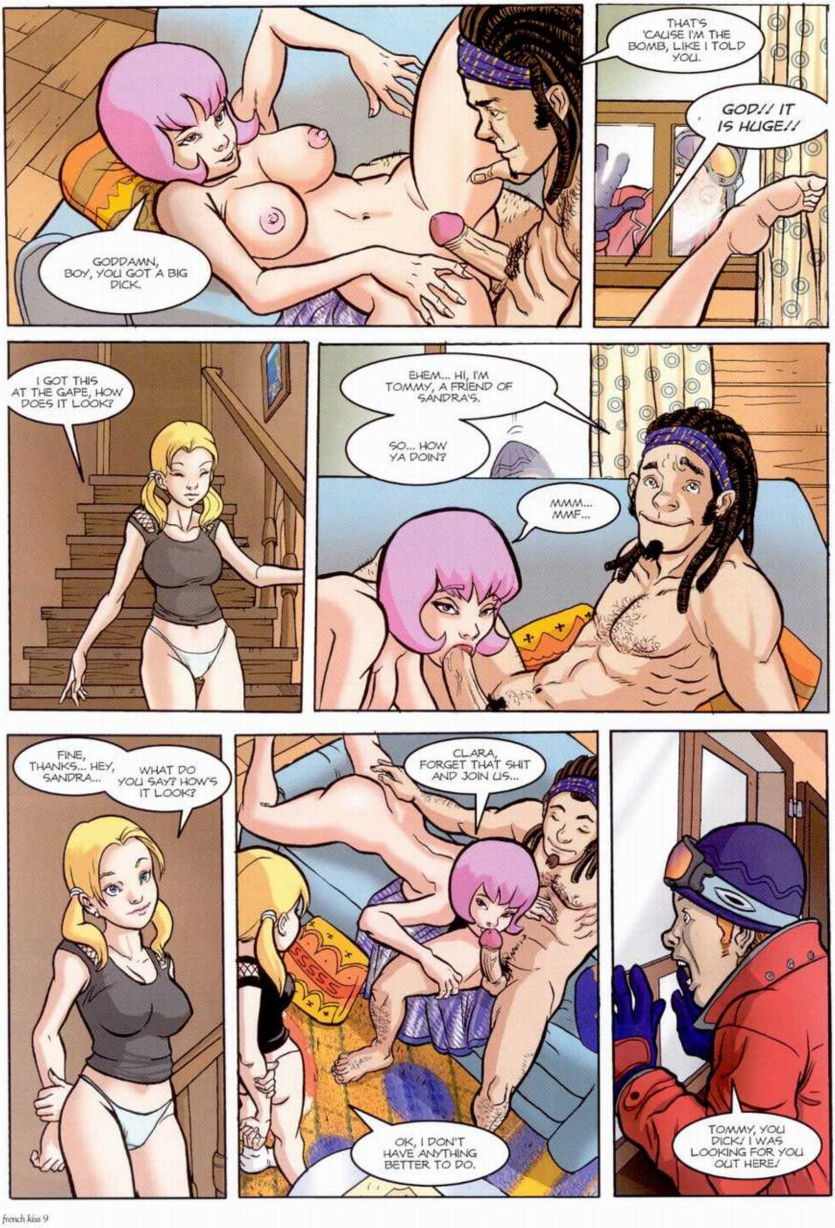
THE THREE LITTLE PIGS. SNOW WHITE

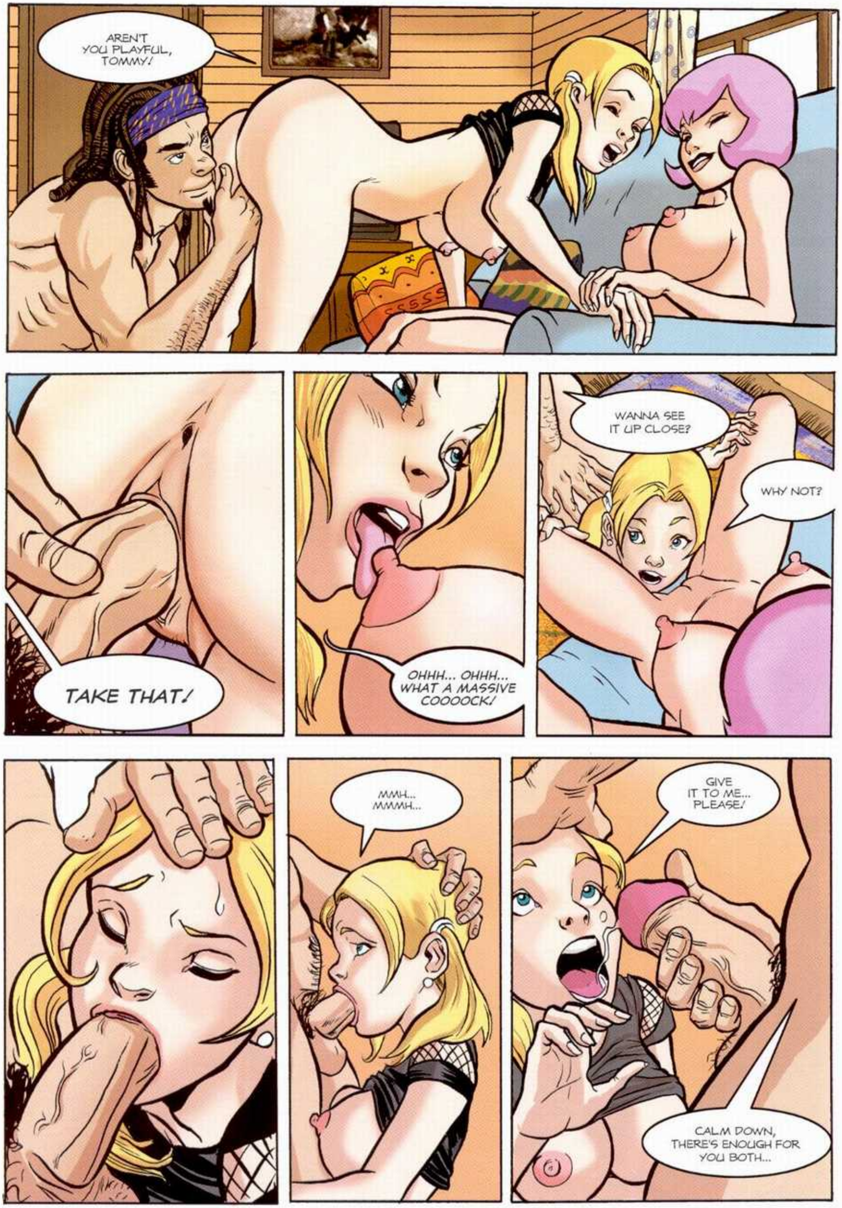
by Leandro Gao & Leroy

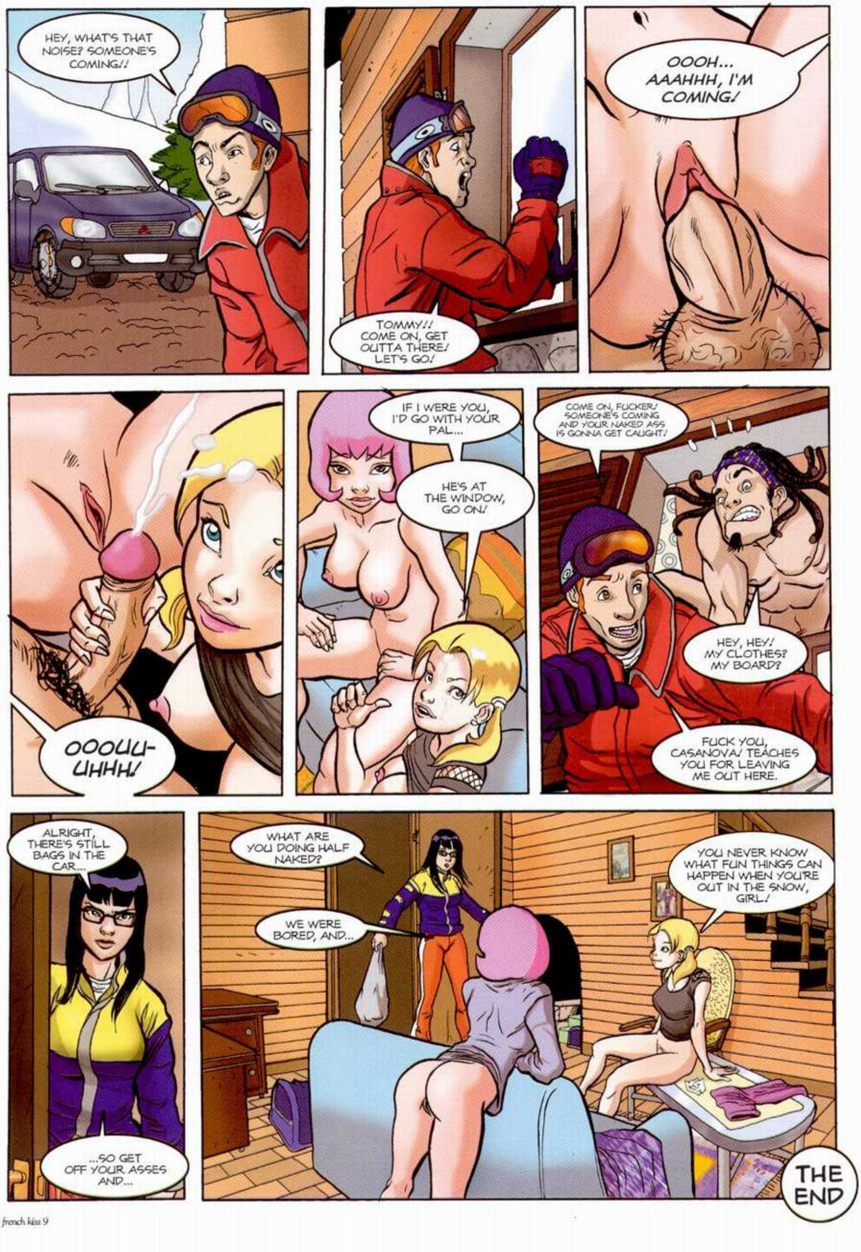

SO WE'VE TAKEN MY MOM'S CAR, THAT'S FINE...
...AND I'VE HAD TO PAY FOR GAS MYSELF, ALSO FINE...
...BUT I'VE GOTTA CARRY THE FUCKIN' LUGGAGE TOO...
NO BIG DEAL, I'VE GOT THESE.
CLARA, 19 YEARS OLD.
LAURA, 23 YEARS OLD.
CAREFUL, DON'T GIVE YOURSELF A HERNIA...
I CHECKED OUT THE PANTRY, AND...
SANDRA, 21 YEARS OLD.
...WE'VE GOT PROBLEMS, 'CAUSE THERE'S NO FOOD.
ARE YOU SUGGESTING THAT I GET IN THE FUCKIN' CAR...
...AND GO TO THE FUCKIN' GROCERY STORE?
THAT'S WHAT SHE'S SAYING.

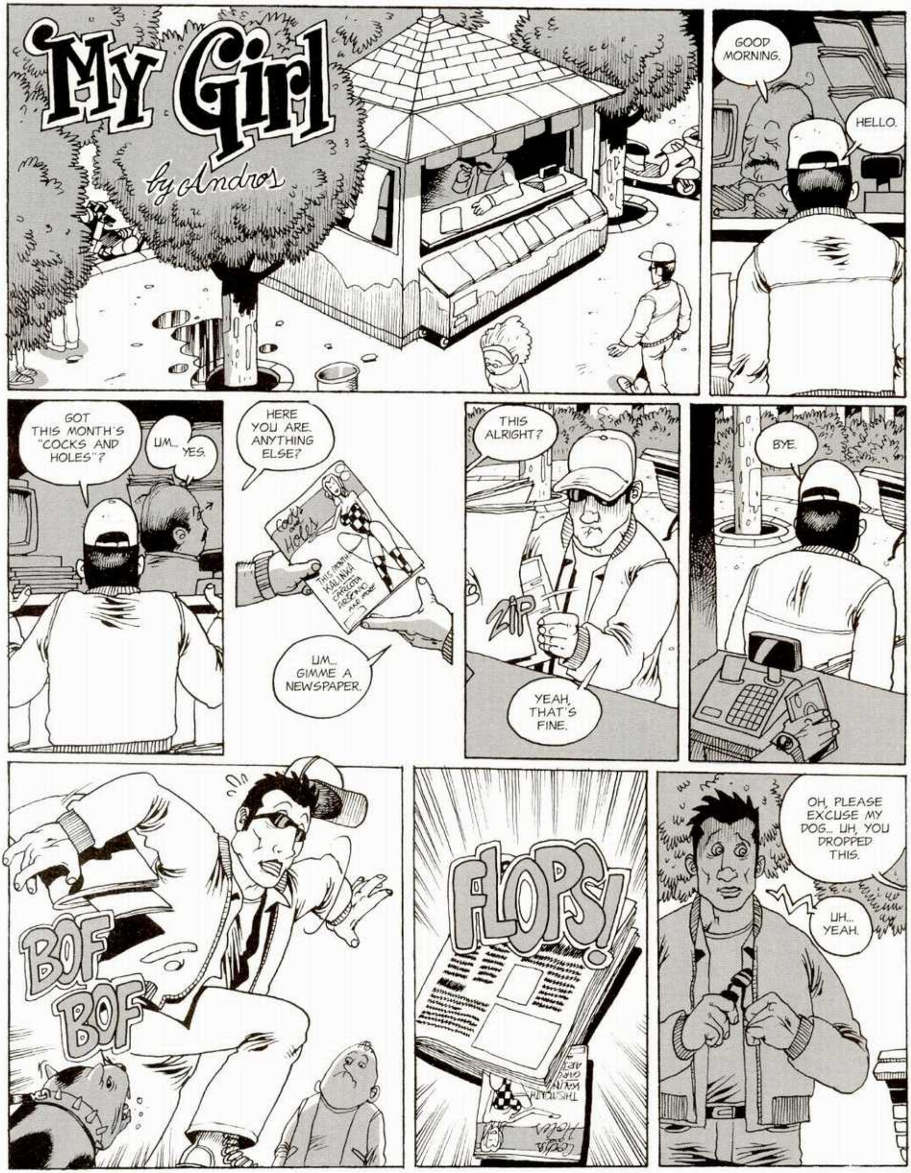

BLAM!
THAT GIRL'S ALWAYS GOIN' APE SHIT... I LOVE IT.
HEY! DON'T FORGET TO GET HONEY BUNS!
SURE, I'LL GET HONEY BUNS... AND I'LL SHOVE EACH ONE UP YOUR LITTLE ASS!
MAN, WHAT A RIDE! I'M TOTALLY THE SHIT, DUDE!
FUCK THOSE GIRLS! WHAT THE FUCK ARE THEY THINKING??
THEY PULL THIS SHIT AGAIN, I SWEAR I'LL KILL 'EM!
BROUM
PLOF
I'D RATHER HAVE THE HONEY BUNS FOR...
...BREAKFAST, BUT IF SHE INSISTS... HUH? WHAT'S THAT?
COULD IT BE BIGFOOT TRAILING ME WITH NAUGHTY INTENTIONS?
WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU? POOOOR THANG...
HE'S NOT BIGFOOT, BUT HE'LL DO.

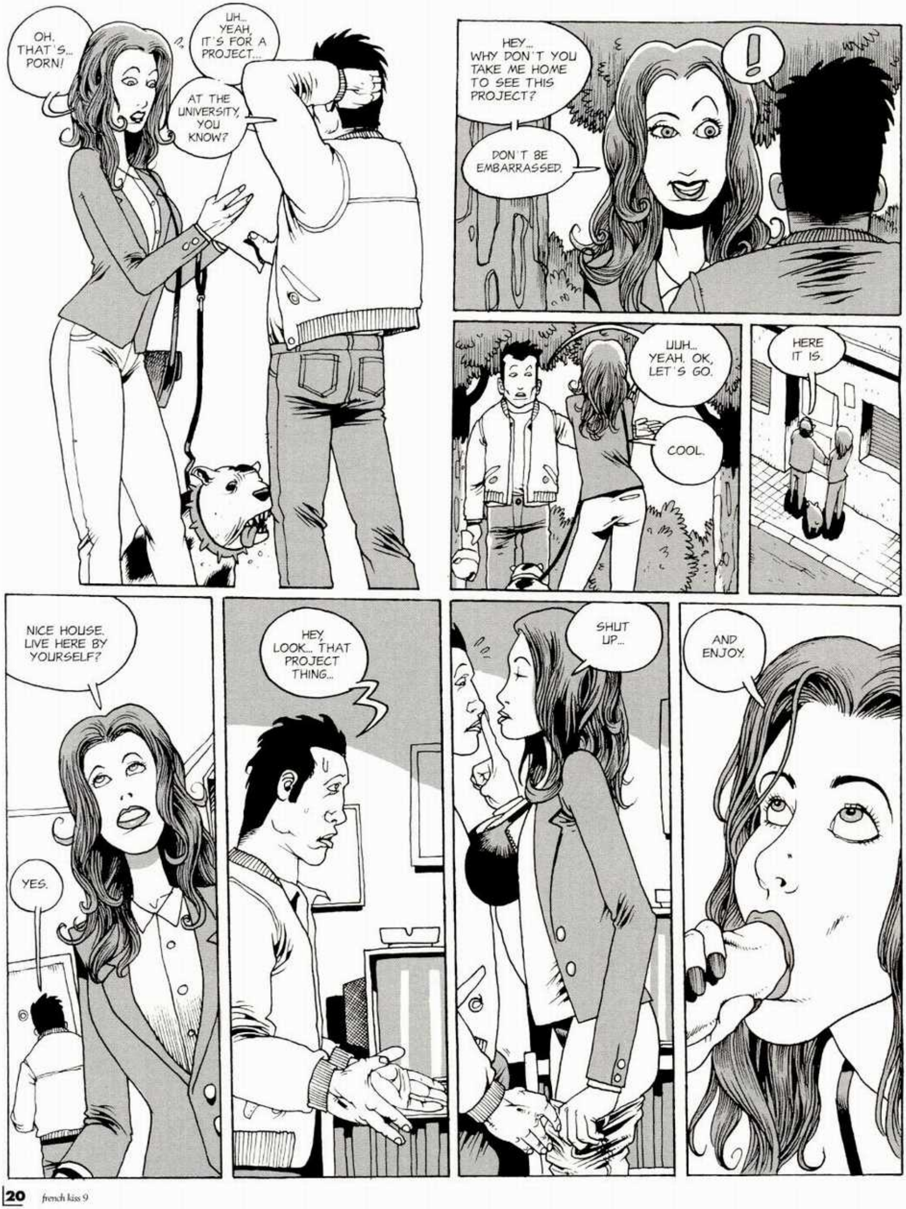

WHICH SHIRT MAKES MY TITTIES LOOK BIGGER?
...AND I TOLD MY BUDDY THAT I COULD TOTALLY TAKE THAT SLOPE. AND I DID IT!! 'CAUSE I'M THE BOMB...
MMM... IT SEEMS YOU FEEL BETTER ALREADY, TOMMY...
...BUT THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO BE SURE.
SOME SORT OF RESCUER'S TRICK, GIRL?
SOMETHING LIKE THAT...
COOL.
SANDRA, I NEED YOUR FASHION HELP!

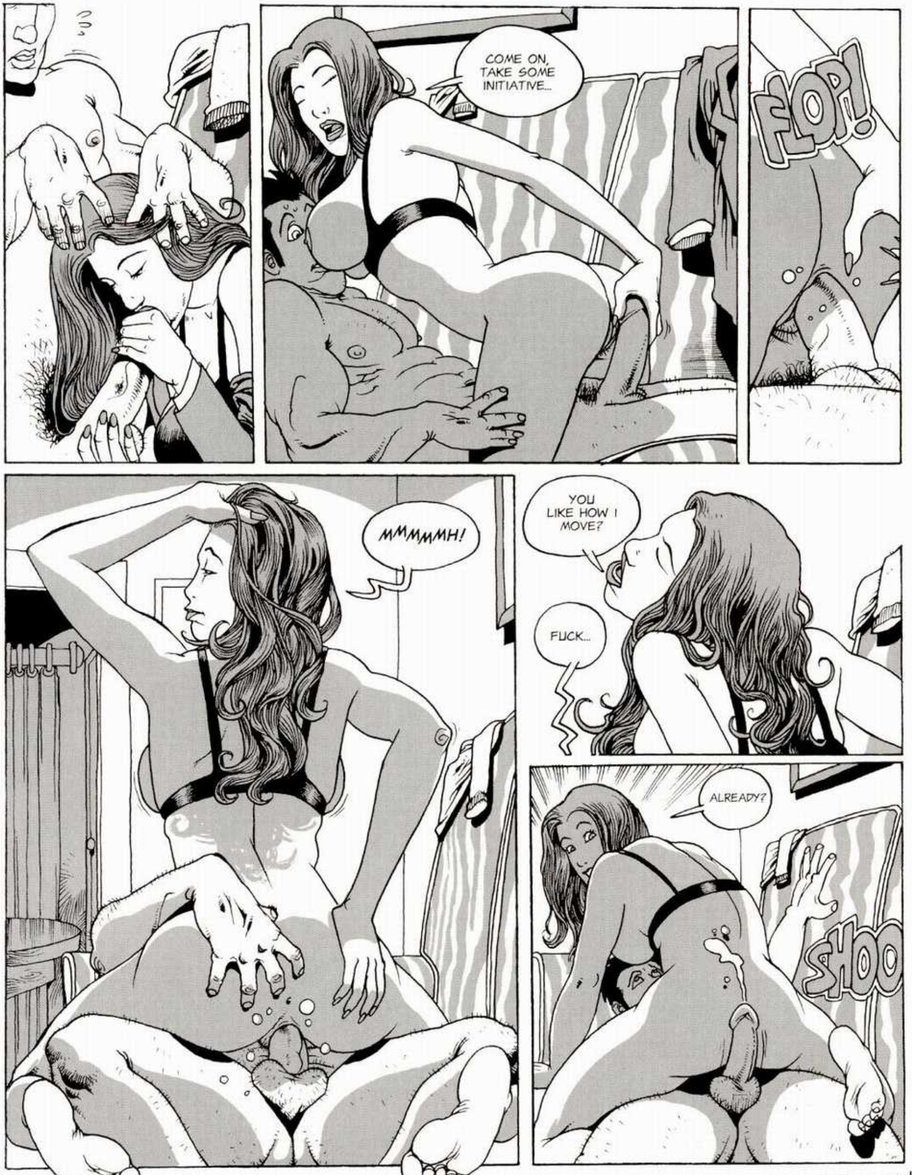

GODDAMN, BOY, YOU GOT A BIG DICK.
THAT'S 'CAUSE I'M THE BOMB, LIKE I TOLD YOU.
GOD!! IT IS HUGE!!
I GOT THIS AT THE GAPE, HOW DOES IT LOOK?
EHEM... HI, I'M TOMMY, A FRIEND OF SANDRA'S.
SO... HOW YA DOIN?
MMM... MMF...
FINE, THANKS... HEY, SANDRA...
WHAT DO YOU SAY? HOW'S IT LOOK?
CLARA, FORGET THAT SHIT AND JOIN US...
OK, I DON'T HAVE ANYTHING BETTER TO DO.
TOMMY, YOU DICK! I WAS LOOKING FOR YOU OUT HERE!

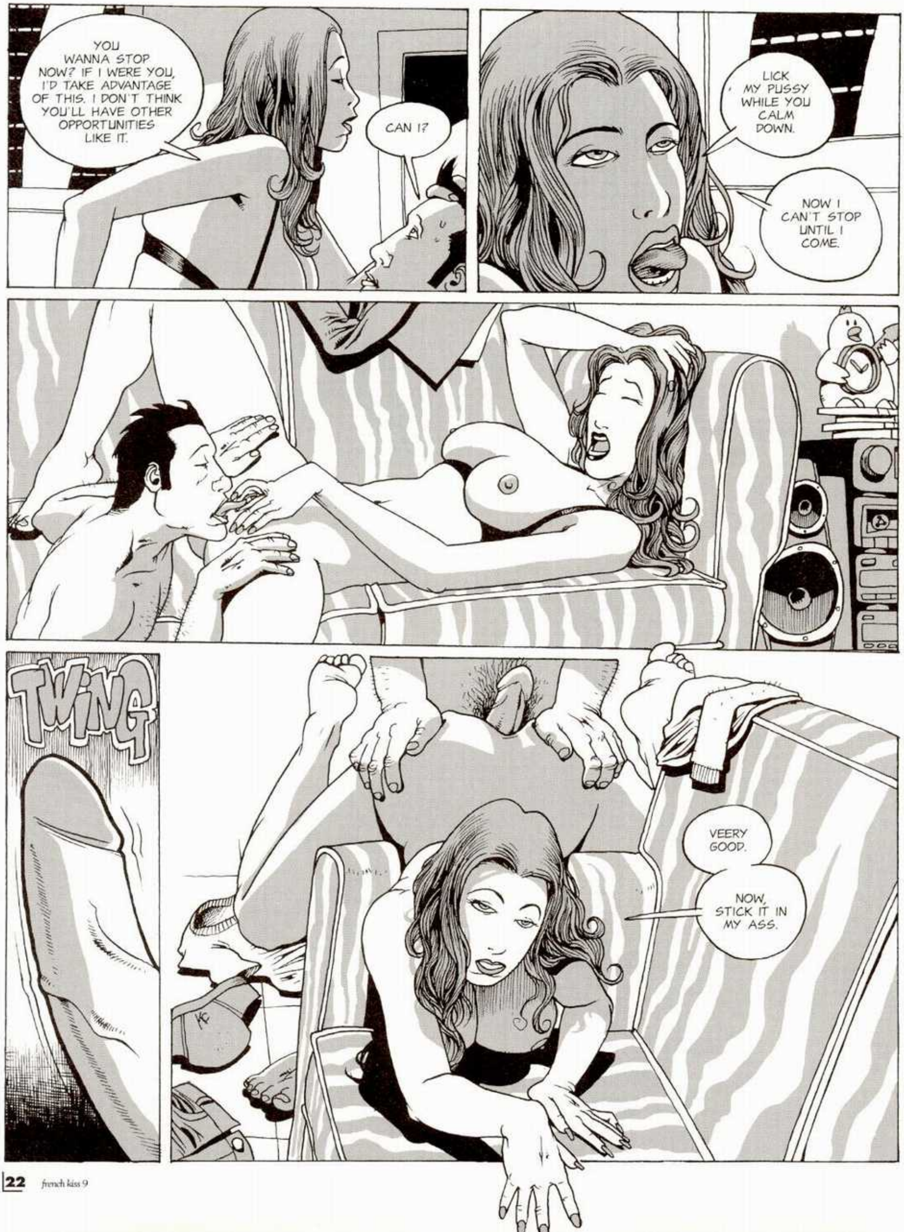

AREN'T YOU PLAYFUL, TOMMY!
TAKE THAT!
OHHH... OHHH... WHAT A MASSIVE COOOOCK!
WANNA SEE IT UP CLOSE?
WHY NOT?
MMH... MMMH...
GIVE IT TO ME... PLEASE!
CALM DOWN, THERE'S ENOUGH FOR YOU BOTH...

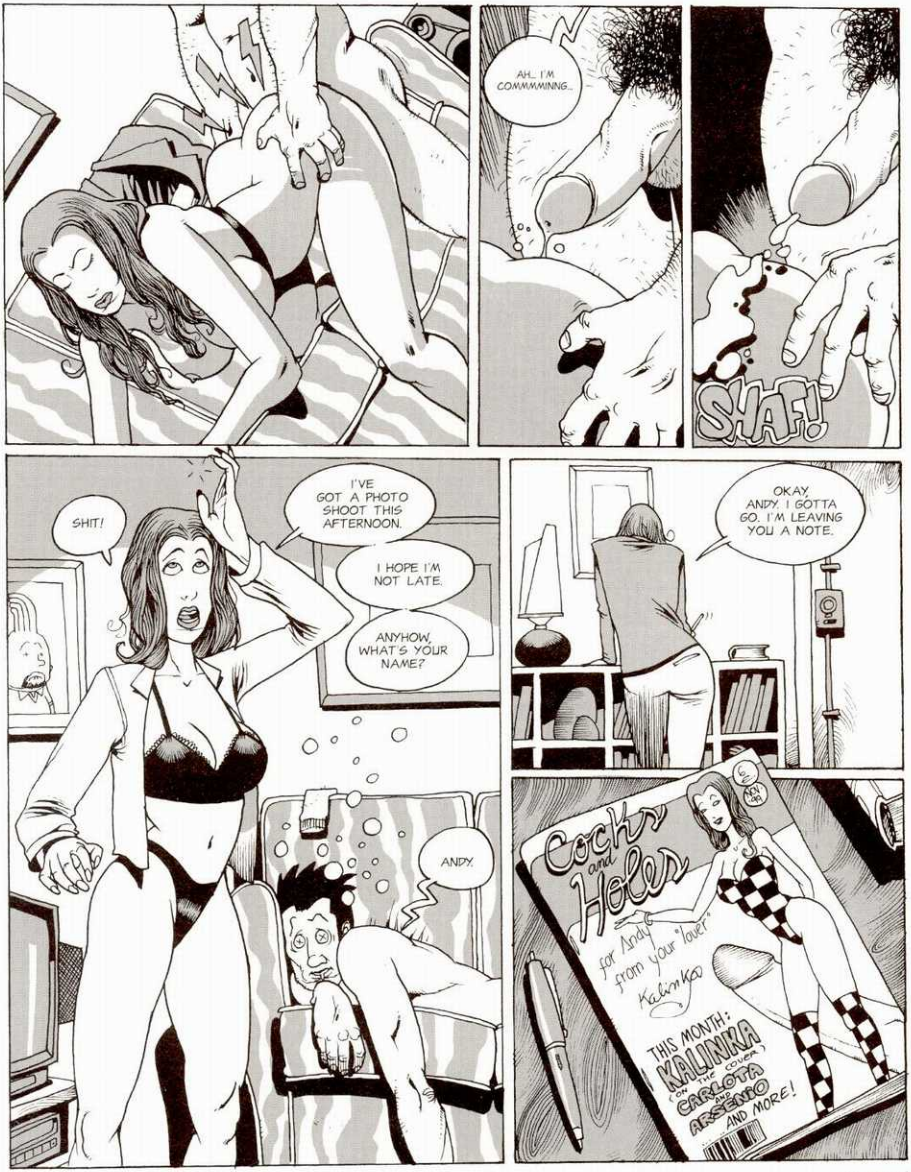

HEY, WHAT'S THAT NOISE? SOMEONE'S COMING!!
TOMMY!! COME ON, GET OUTTA THERE! LET'S GO!
OOOH... AAAHHH, I'M COMING!
OOOUU-UHHH!
IF I WERE YOU, I'D GO WITH YOUR PAL...
HE'S AT THE WINDOW, GO ON!
COME ON, FUCKER! SOMEONE'S COMING AND YOUR NAKED ASS IS GONNA GET CAUGHT!
HEY, HEY! MY CLOTHES? MY BOARD?
FUCK YOU, CASANOVA! TEACHES YOU FOR LEAVING ME OUT HERE.
ALRIGHT, THERE'S STILL BAGS IN THE CAR...
...SO GET OFF YOUR ASSES AND...
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HALF NAKED?
WE WERE BORED, AND...
YOU NEVER KNOW WHAT FUN THINGS CAN HAPPEN WHEN YOU'RE OUT IN THE SNOW, GIRL!
THE END


My Girl
by Andros
GOOD MORNING.
HELLO.
GOT THIS MONTH'S "COCKS AND HOLES"?
UM... YES.
HERE YOU ARE. ANYTHING ELSE?
Cocks and Holes
THIS MONTH: KALINKA CARLOTTA ARSENIO AND MORE
UM... GIMME A NEWSPAPER.
THIS ALRIGHT?
ZIP
YEAH, THAT'S FINE.
BYE.
BOF
BOF
FLOPS!
OH, PLEASE EXCUSE MY DOG... UH, YOU DROPPED THIS.
UH... YEAH.

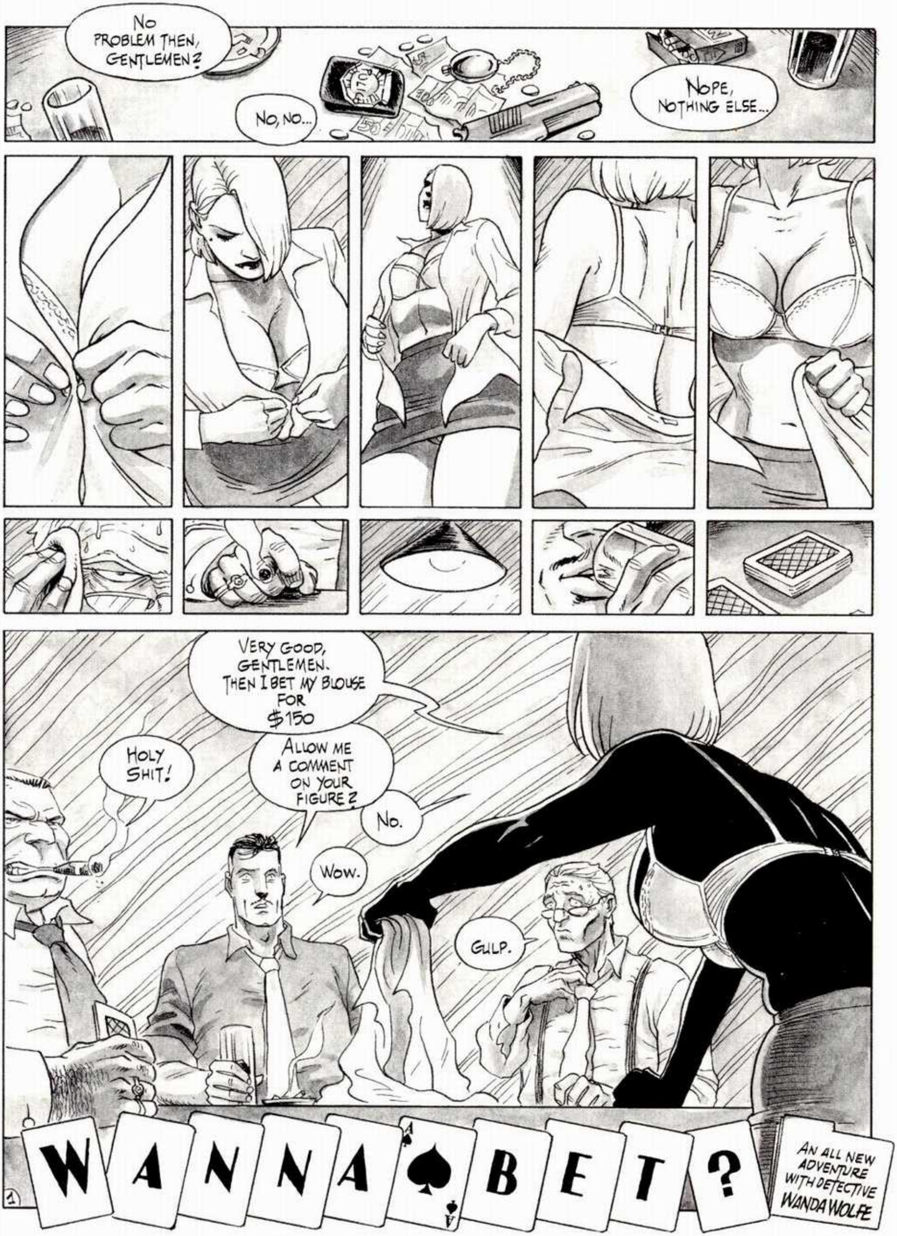

OH. THAT'S... PORN!
UH... YEAH, IT'S FOR A PROJECT...
AT THE UNIVERSITY, YOU KNOW?
HEY... WHY DON'T YOU TAKE ME HOME TO SEE THIS PROJECT?
DON'T BE EMBARRASSED.
!
UUH... YEAH. OK, LET'S GO.
COOL.
HERE IT IS.
NICE HOUSE. LIVE HERE BY YOURSELF?
YES.
HEY, LOOK... THAT PROJECT THING...
SHUT UP...
AND ENJOY.

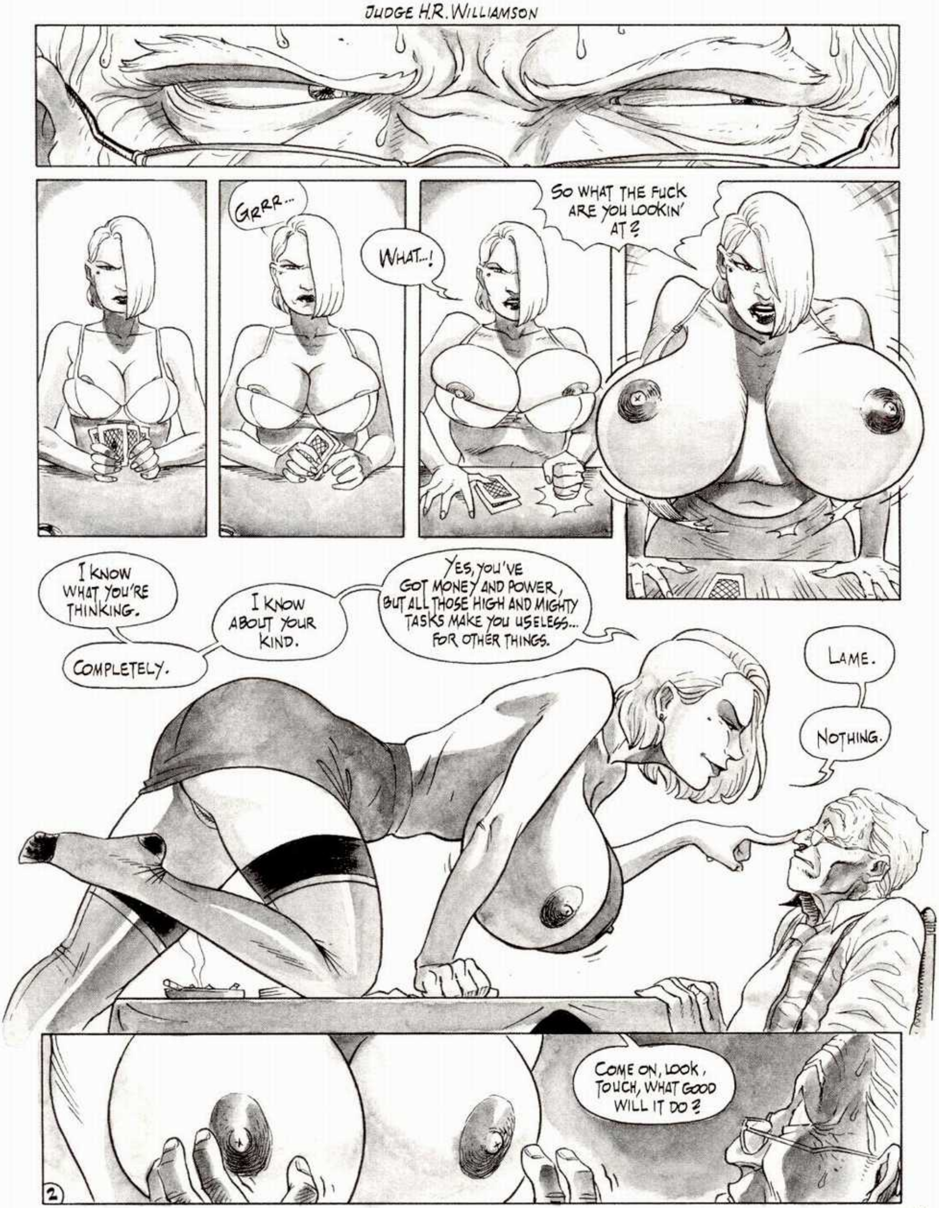

COME ON, TAKE SOME INITIATIVE...
FLOP!
MMMMMH!
YOU LIKE HOW I MOVE?
FUCK...
ALREADY?
SHOO

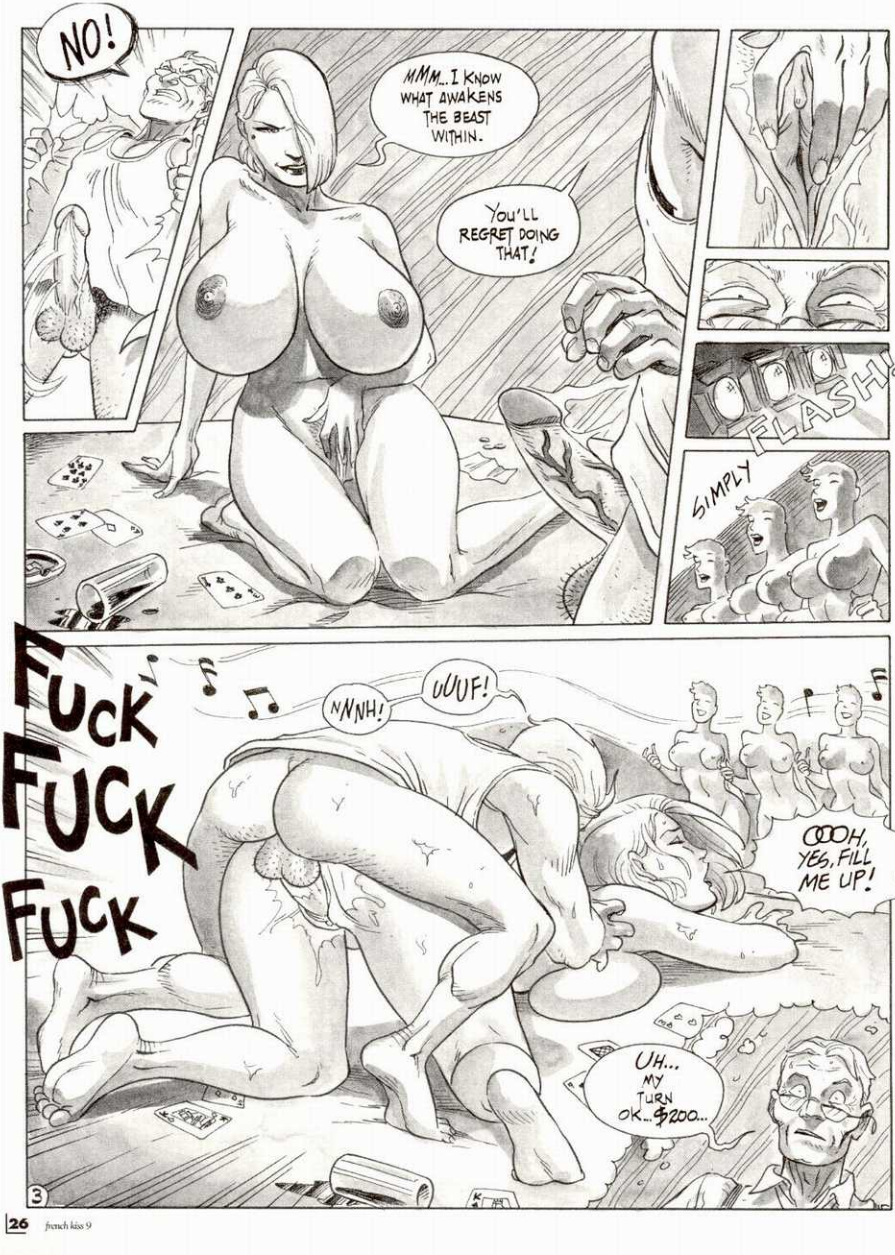

YOU WANNA STOP NOW? IF I WERE YOU, I'D TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THIS. I DON'T THINK YOU'LL HAVE OTHER OPPORTUNITIES LIKE IT.
CAN I?
LICK MY PUSSY WHILE YOU CALM DOWN.
NOW I CAN'T STOP UNTIL I COME.
TWING
VEERY GOOD.
NOW, STICK IT IN MY ASS.


AH... I'M COMMMMINNG...
SHAF!
SHIT!
I'VE GOT A PHOTO SHOOT THIS AFTERNOON.
I HOPE I'M NOT LATE.
ANYHOW, WHAT'S YOUR NAME?
ANDY.
OKAY, ANDY. I GOTTA GO. I'M LEAVING YOU A NOTE.
£6
NOV. '99
Cocks and Holes
for Andy from your "lover" Kalinka
THIS MONTH: KALINKA (ON THE COVER) CARLOTA AND ARSENIO AND MORE!

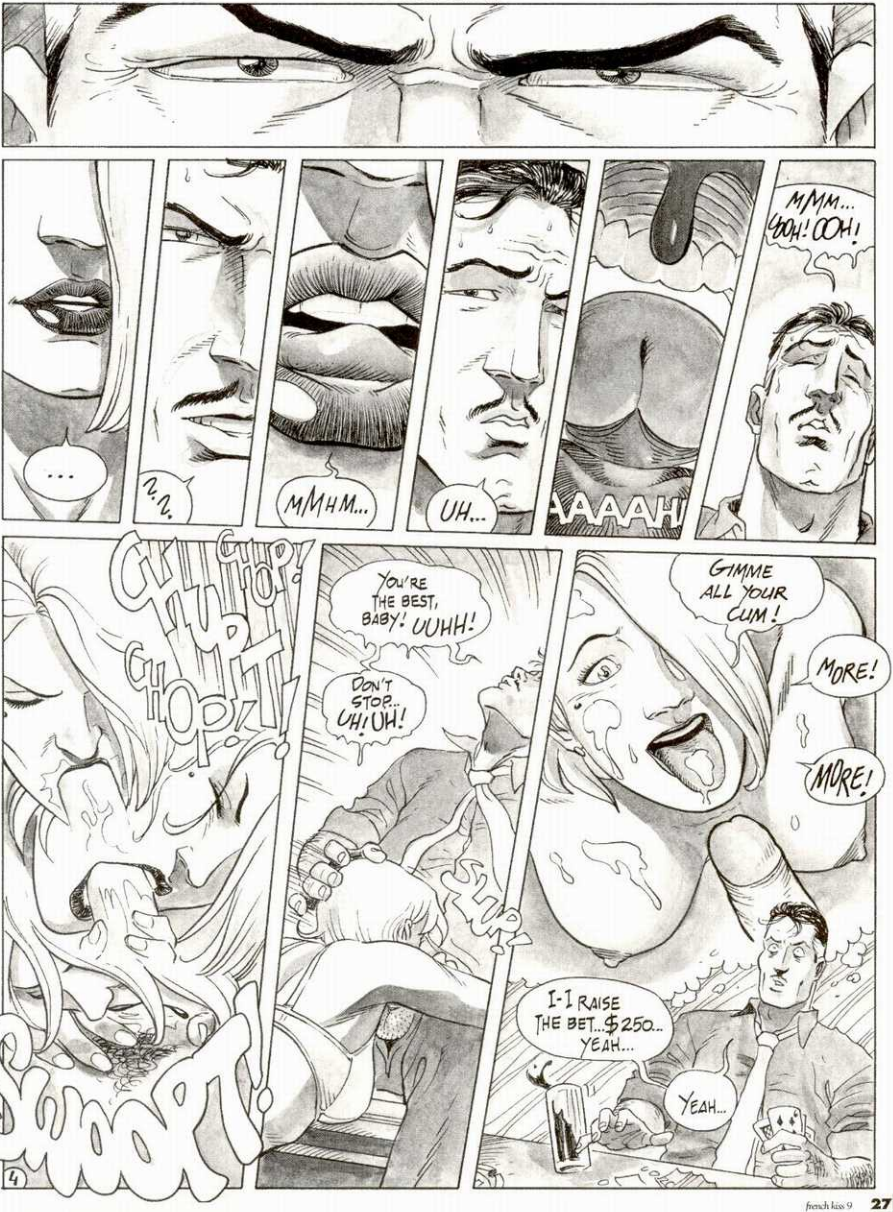
THE END

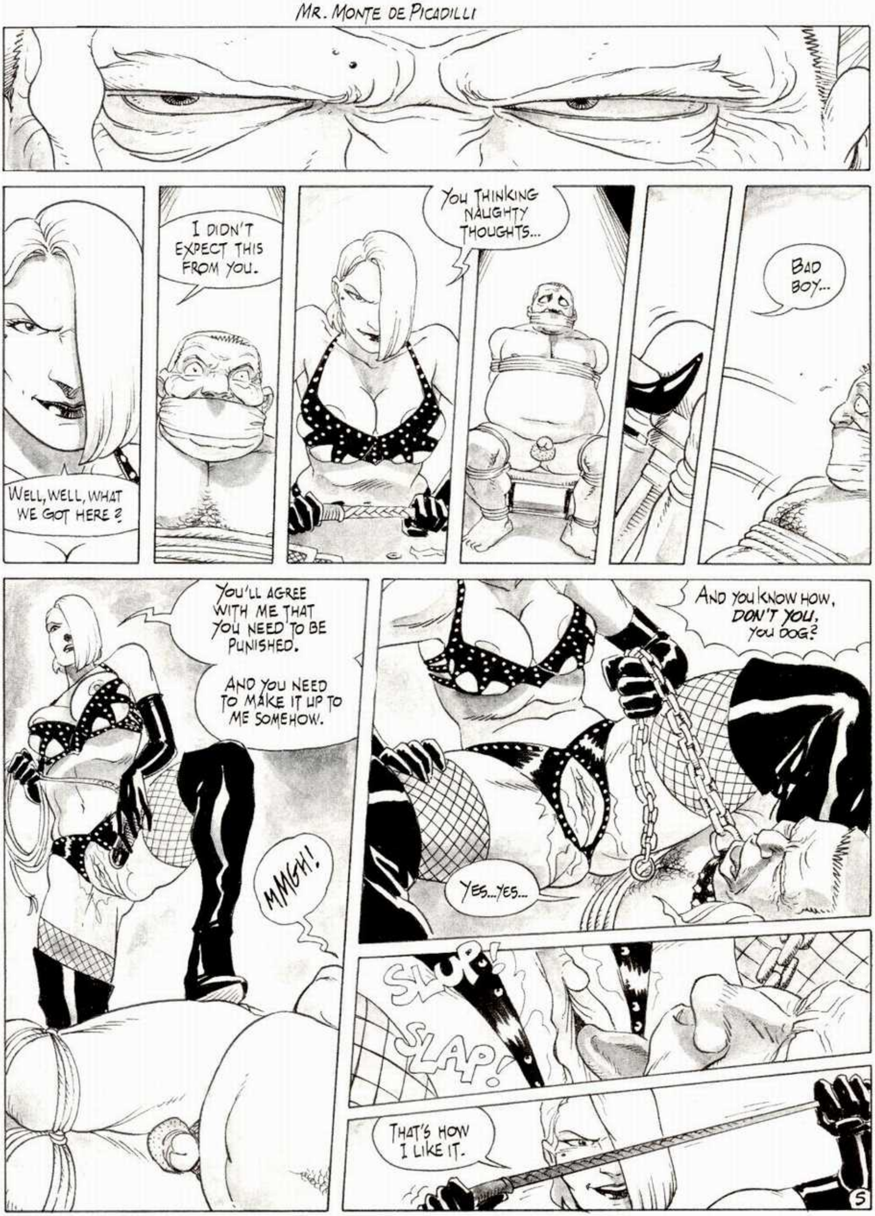

No problem then, gentlemen?
No, no...
Nope, nothing else...
Very good, gentlemen. Then I bet my blouse for $150
Holy shit!
Allow me a comment on your figure?
No.
Wow.
Gulp.
WANNA BET?
An all new adventure with detective Wanda Wolfe

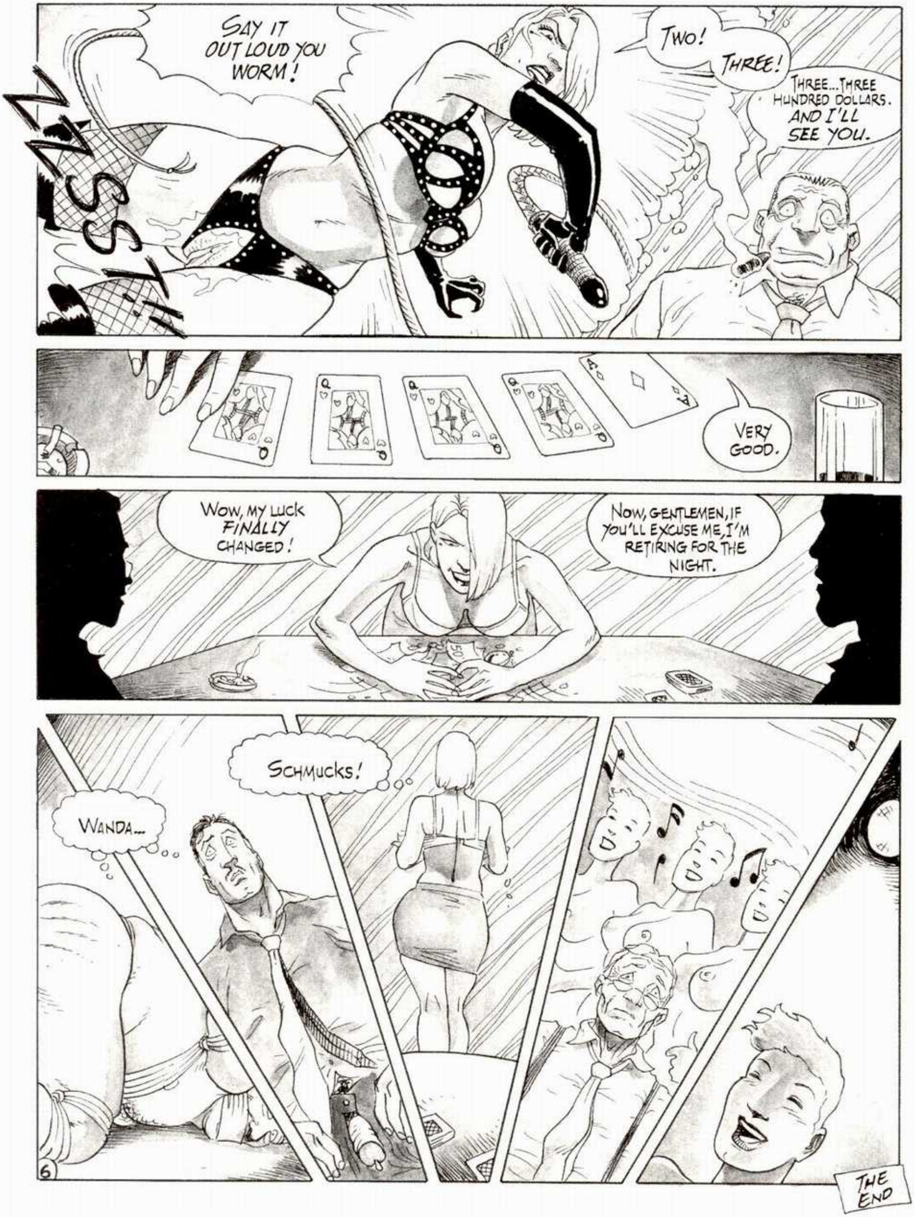

JUDGE H.R. WILLIAMSON
GRRR...
WHAT...!
SO WHAT THE FUCK ARE YOU LOOKIN' AT?
I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE THINKING.
COMPLETELY.
I KNOW ABOUT YOUR KIND.
YES, YOU'VE GOT MONEY AND POWER, BUT ALL THOSE HIGH AND MIGHTY TASKS MAKE YOU USELESS... FOR OTHER THINGS.
LAME.
NOTHING.
COME ON, LOOK, TOUCH, WHAT GOOD WILL IT DO?
②


NO!
MMM... I KNOW WHAT AWAKENS THE BEAST WITHIN.
YOU'LL REGRET DOING THAT!
FLASH!
SIMPLY
FUCK
FUCK
FUCK
NNNH!
UUUF!
OOOH, YES, FILL ME UP!
UH... MY TURN OK...$200...
3

COMMISSIONER FLANAGAN

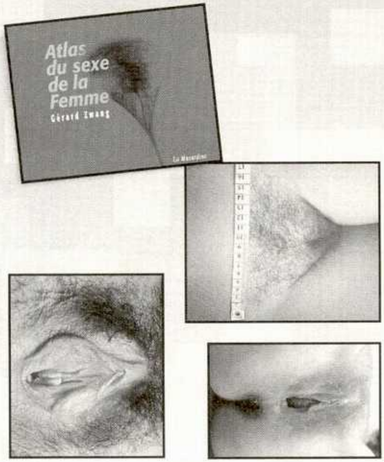

...
?.?
MMHM...
UH...
AAAAH
MMM... OOH! OOH!
GLUP! CHOP! CHOP!!
SHLOOPT!
YOU'RE THE BEST, BABY! UUHH!
DON'T STOP... UH! UH!
SLUP!
GIMME ALL YOUR CUM!
MORE!
MORE!
I-I RAISE THE BET...$250... YEAH...
YEAH...
4


MR. MONTE DE PICADILLI
WELL, WELL, WHAT WE GOT HERE ?
I DIDN'T EXPECT THIS FROM YOU.
YOU THINKING NAUGHTY THOUGHTS...
BAD BOY...
YOU'LL AGREE WITH ME THAT YOU NEED TO BE PUNISHED.
AND YOU NEED TO MAKE IT UP TO ME SOMEHOW.
MMGH!
AND YOU KNOW HOW, DON'T YOU, YOU DOG?
YES...YES...
SLUP!
SLAP!
THAT'S HOW I LIKE IT.
5


SAY IT OUT LOUD YOU WORM!
ZZSST!!
TWO!
THREE!
THREE... THREE HUNDRED DOLLARS. AND I'LL SEE YOU.
VERY GOOD.
WOW, MY LUCK FINALLY CHANGED!
NOW, GENTLEMEN, IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME, I'M RETIRING FOR THE NIGHT.
WANDA...
SCHMUCKS!
THE END

Under the counter

by Ruben Lardin



THE BIG BANG
nerve's guide to the new sexual universe
ME TIME
DOING THE BUTT

CLOSE CARTOGRAPHY

The paths of men are inscrutable. In order not to lose yourself in profundities and educate yourself well in shitty niceties, there's nothing better than an atlas dedicated to the most beautiful and terrifying dark monsters. We're talking about pussies, of course. **Gérard Zwang** presents in his ***Atlas du sexe de la femme*** a census of salty creatures, muddy entities and Indian summer lips, each divided into monographic chapters that cover the subject, from the clitoris and its hood to the vagina with walls in the vestibule, the vulva, the mound, the hairiness, the perineum, the folds, the coloring and the morphologic differences between blondes and redheads. **Zwang**, a capricious guy who holds to his credit several books on sexuality next to essays on Bach's cantatas, gets fully into a work whose concept is its reason for being. Dozens of embarrassing gynecological photos are supported by worthwhile commentaries useful for getting to know the enemy better as well as kissing her hand. In French (the book, I say, says that kisses are a Babelic thing, of course)

ATLAS DU SEXE DE LA FEMME
Gérard Zwang
La Musardine
In bookstores with a selection of imported books or at www.lamusardine.com

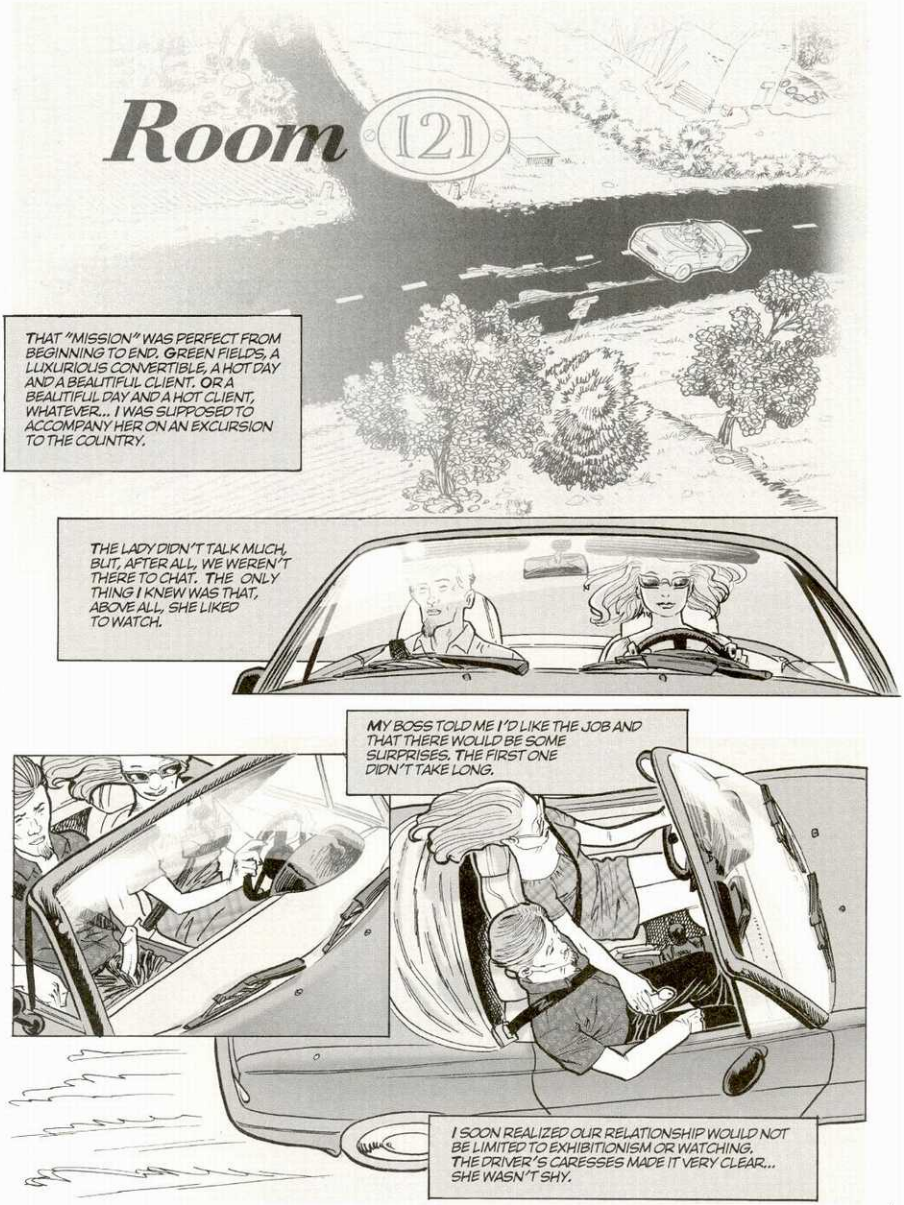
SEX WITH YOUR HEAD

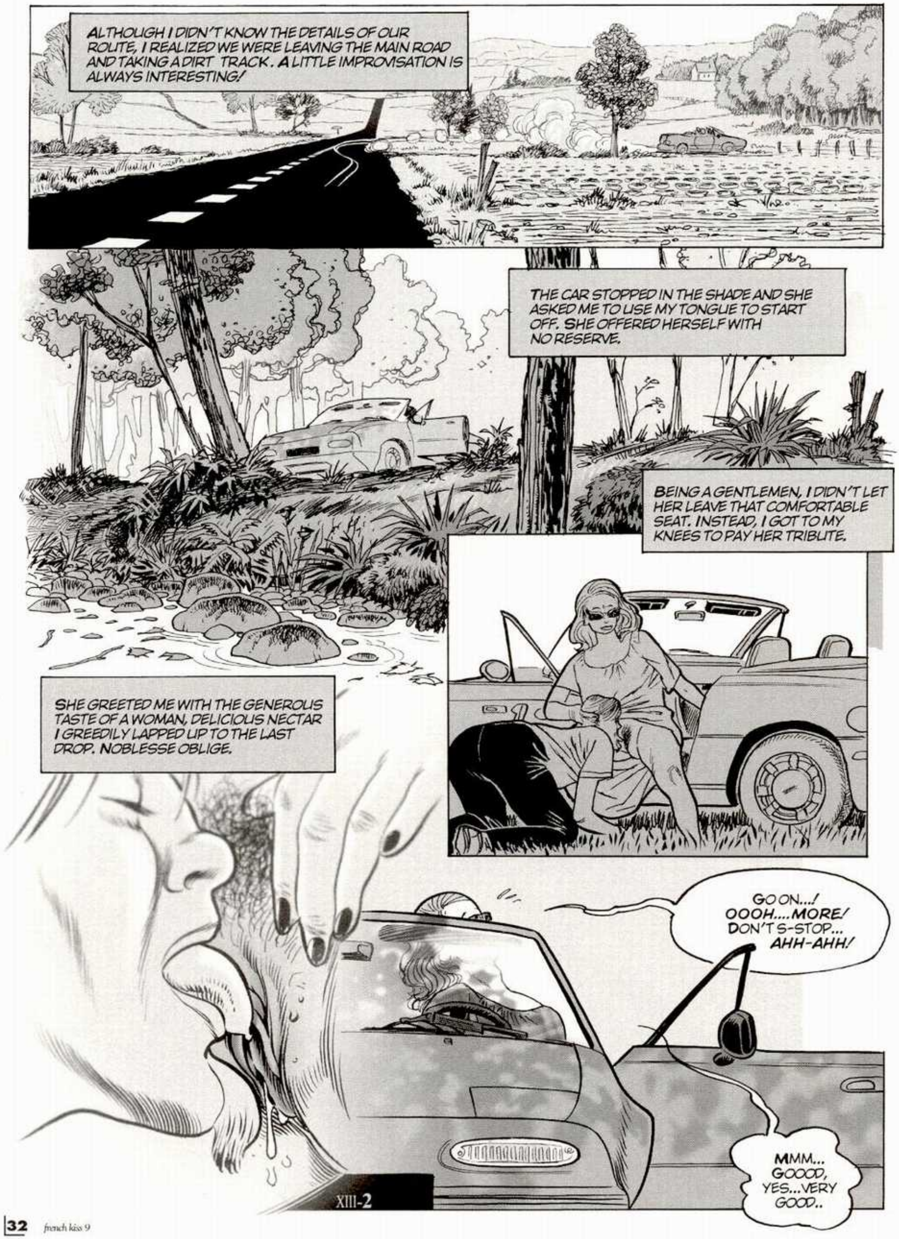
I don't know if I've talked about ***Nerve*** here before, a magazine in paper and bytes that talks about sex and culture with ease, intelligence and that little extra something. ***Nerve*** has been described by ***Entertainment Weekly*** as "*A Playboy body with a New Yorker brain,*" and it's true, it really is one of the best publications on sexuality that you can read and look at today. Well, now one of its most outstanding writers, **Em & Lo** (who are no other than **Emma Taylor** and **Lorelei Sharkey**, two lovely gals who write for the British publication ***The Guardian***) are behind ***The Big Bang***, a book with the spirit of an atlas that covers all the sexual themes any living human being could be interested in. Divided into chapters, put together for an organized or casual reader and illustrated with decorative photos and explicatory photos, ***The Big Bang*** gives you the reasons why everyone in the world should masturbate, destroys or confirms myths, talks about kissing, auto-asphyxiation, the importance of lubricants, spells out concrete hygiene tips, offers illustrations of sex toys, educates you about anal sex… and all with an appropriate sense of humor, warm, well-written and without goofiness. ***The Big Bang*** is perhaps the best book—playful—on sex education since the beginning of mankind.

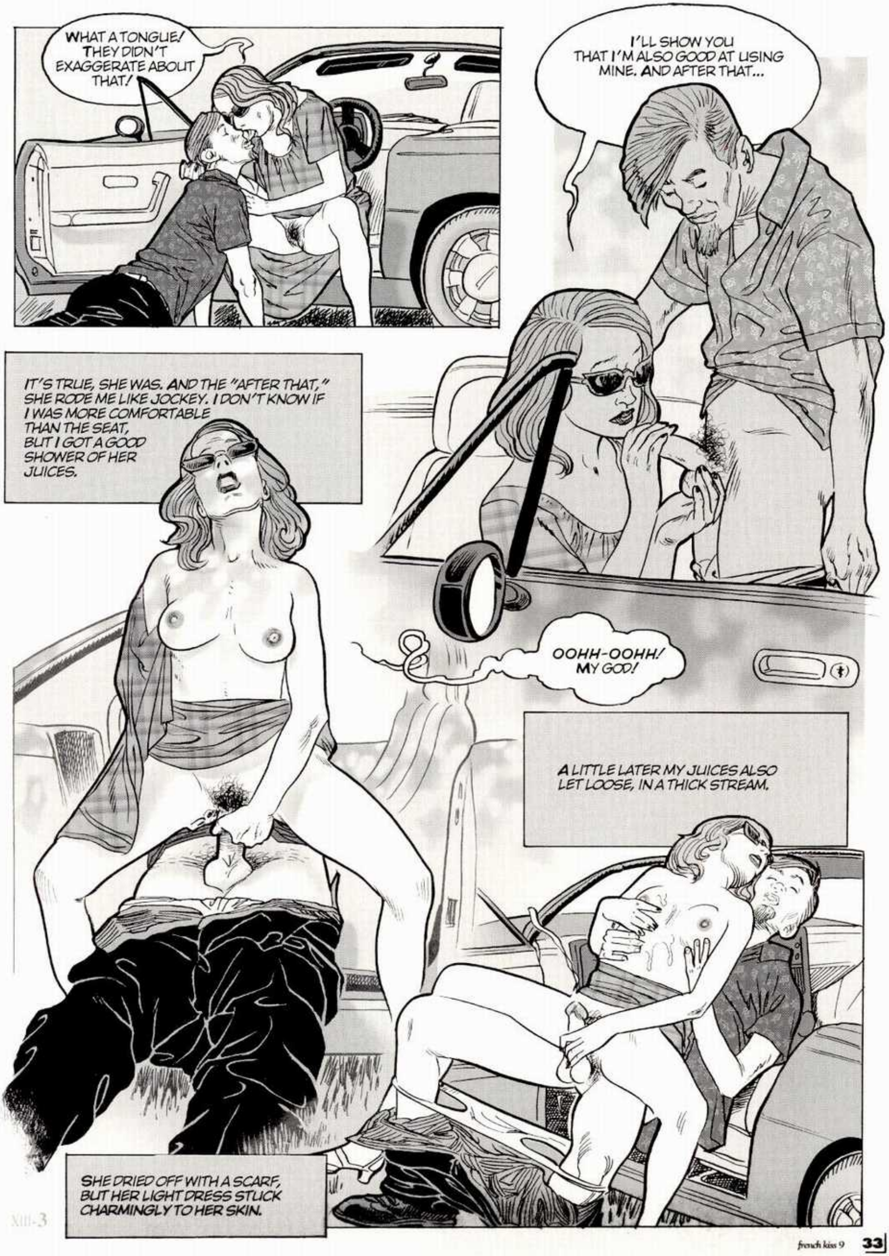
THE BIG BANG. Nerve's Guide to the New Sexual Universe.
Plume
$25 in bookshops or at www.nerve.com

(Continued on page 82)

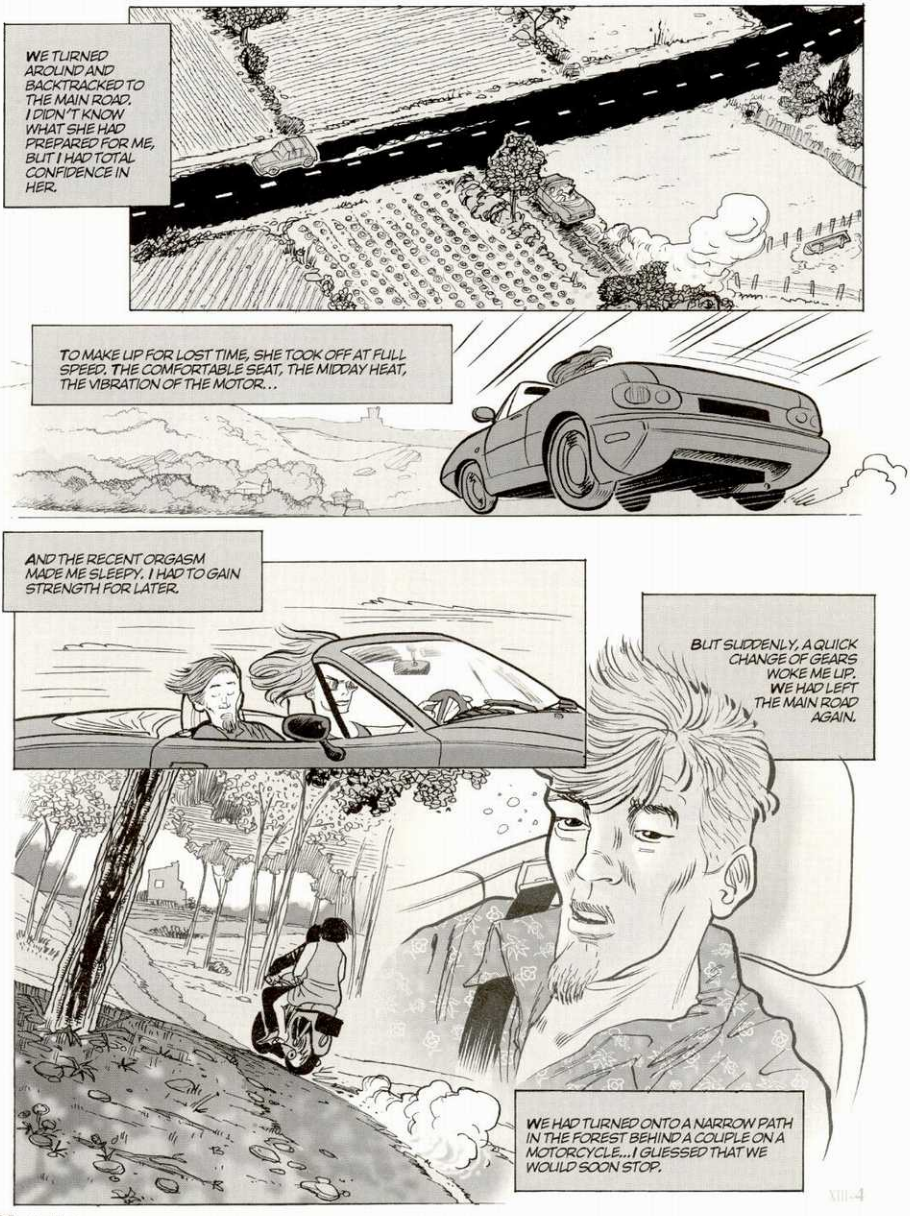
Room 121

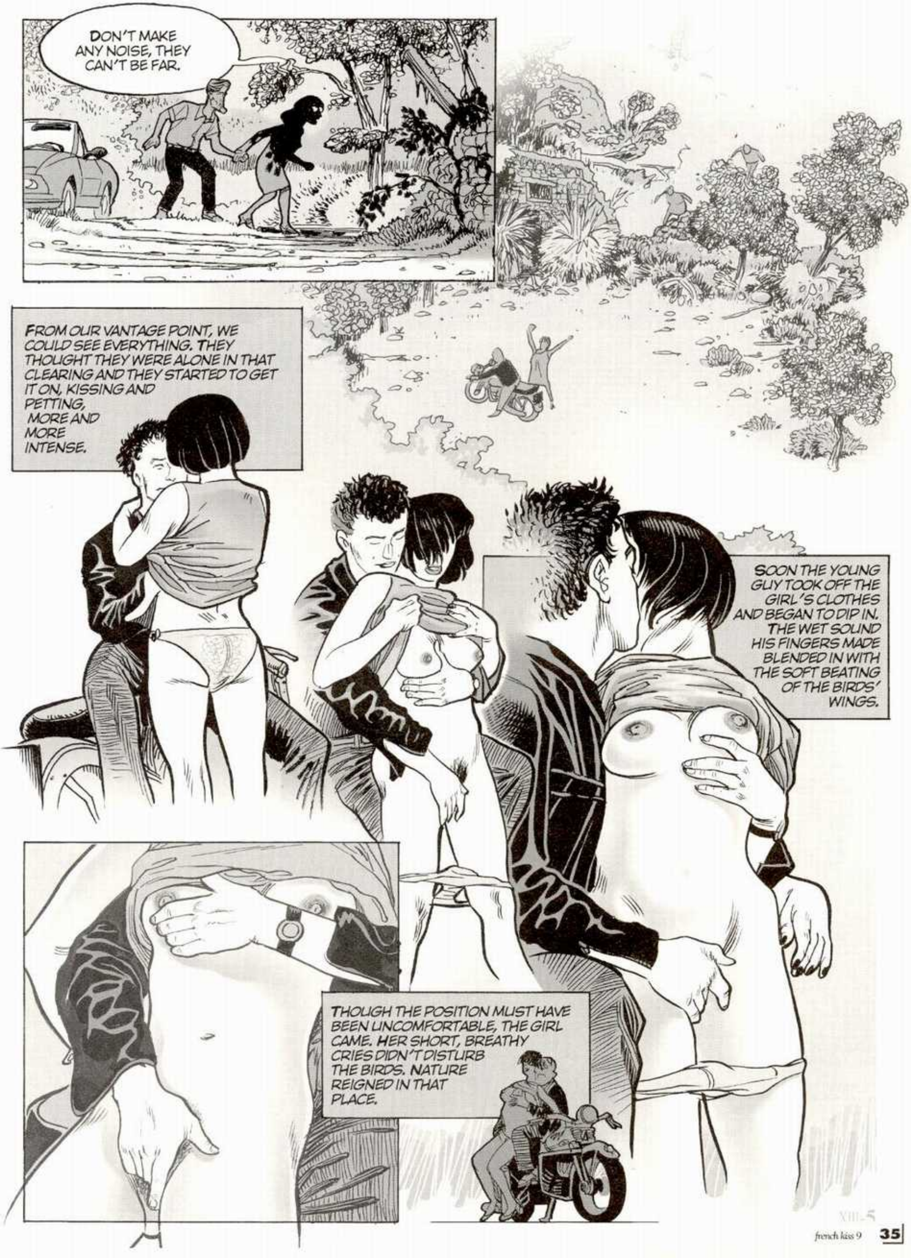

THAT "MISSION" WAS PERFECT FROM BEGINNING TO END. GREEN FIELDS, A LUXURIOUS CONVERTIBLE, A HOT DAY AND A BEAUTIFUL CLIENT. OR A BEAUTIFUL DAY AND A HOT CLIENT, WHATEVER... I WAS SUPPOSED TO ACCOMPANY HER ON AN EXCURSION TO THE COUNTRY.
THE LADY DIDN'T TALK MUCH, BUT, AFTER ALL, WE WEREN'T THERE TO CHAT. THE ONLY THING I KNEW WAS THAT, ABOVE ALL, SHE LIKED TO WATCH.
MY BOSS TOLD ME I'D LIKE THE JOB AND THAT THERE WOULD BE SOME SURPRISES. THE FIRST ONE DIDN'T TAKE LONG.
I SOON REALIZED OUR RELATIONSHIP WOULD NOT BE LIMITED TO EXHIBITIONISM OR WATCHING. THE DRIVER'S CARESSES MADE IT VERY CLEAR... SHE WASN'T SHY.

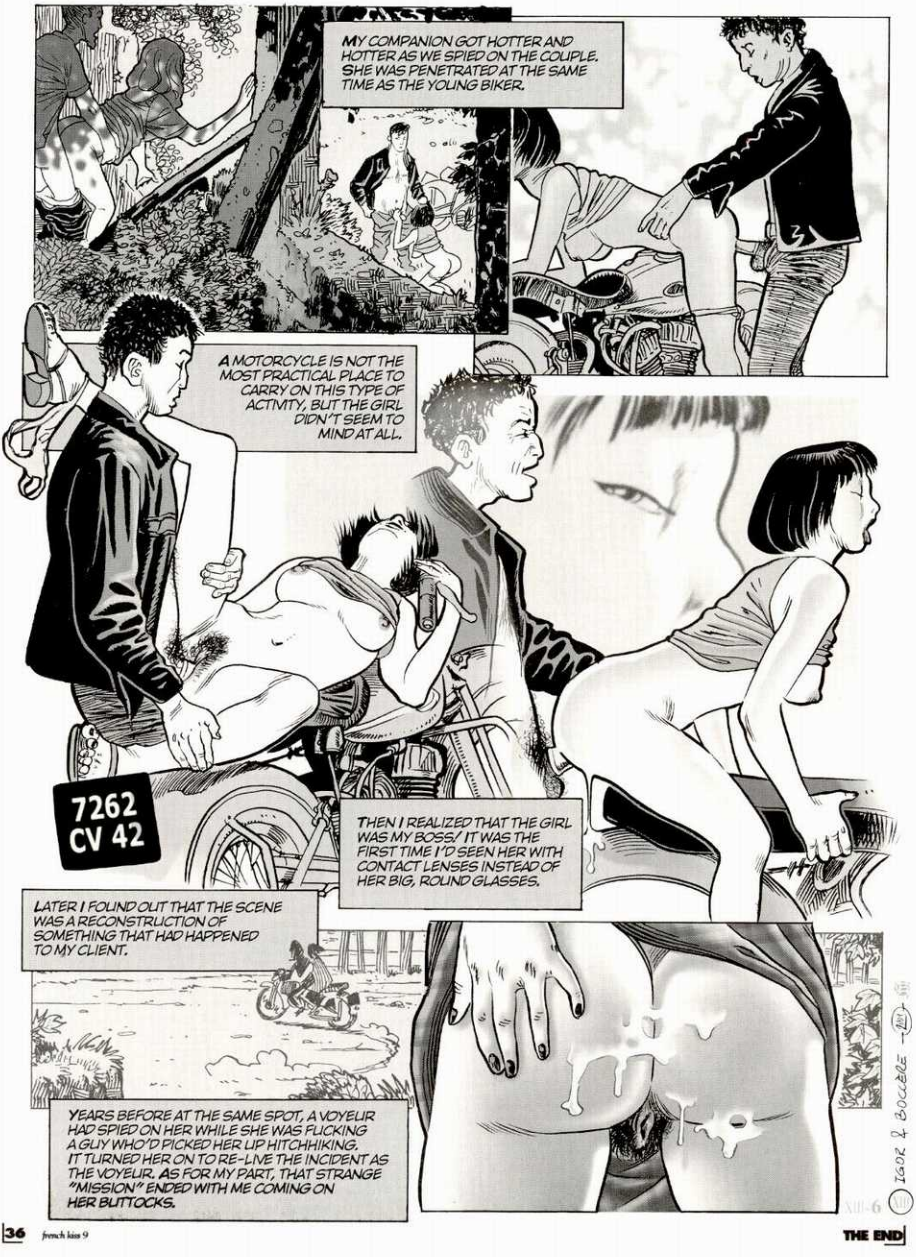

ALTHOUGH I DIDN'T KNOW THE DETAILS OF OUR ROUTE, I REALIZED WE WERE LEAVING THE MAIN ROAD AND TAKING A DIRT TRACK. A LITTLE IMPROVISATION IS ALWAYS INTERESTING!
THE CAR STOPPED IN THE SHADE AND SHE ASKED ME TO USE MY TONGUE TO START OFF. SHE OFFERED HERSELF WITH NO RESERVE.
BEING A GENTLEMEN, I DIDN'T LET HER LEAVE THAT COMFORTABLE SEAT. INSTEAD, I GOT TO MY KNEES TO PAY HER TRIBUTE.
SHE GREETED ME WITH THE GENEROUS TASTE OF A WOMAN, DELICIOUS NECTAR I GREEDILY LAPPED UP TO THE LAST DROP. NOBLESSE OBLIGE.
GO ON...! OOOH....MORE! DON'T S-STOP... AHH-AHH!
MMM... GOOOD, YES...VERY GOOD..
XIII-2


WHAT A TONGUE! THEY DIDN'T EXAGGERATE ABOUT THAT!
I'LL SHOW YOU THAT I'M ALSO GOOD AT USING MINE. AND AFTER THAT...
IT'S TRUE, SHE WAS. AND THE "AFTER THAT," SHE RODE ME LIKE JOCKEY. I DON'T KNOW IF I WAS MORE COMFORTABLE THAN THE SEAT, BUT I GOT A GOOD SHOWER OF HER JUICES.
OOHH-OOHH! MY GOD!
A LITTLE LATER MY JUICES ALSO LET LOOSE, IN A THICK STREAM.
SHE DRIED OFF WITH A SCARF, BUT HER LIGHT DRESS STUCK CHARMINGLY TO HER SKIN.

XIII-3


WE TURNED AROUND AND BACKTRACKED TO THE MAIN ROAD. I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT SHE HAD PREPARED FOR ME, BUT I HAD TOTAL CONFIDENCE IN HER.
TO MAKE UP FOR LOST TIME, SHE TOOK OFF AT FULL SPEED. THE COMFORTABLE SEAT, THE MIDDAY HEAT, THE VIBRATION OF THE MOTOR...
AND THE RECENT ORGASM MADE ME SLEEPY. I HAD TO GAIN STRENGTH FOR LATER.
BUT SUDDENLY, A QUICK CHANGE OF GEARS WOKE ME UP. WE HAD LEFT THE MAIN ROAD AGAIN.
WE HAD TURNED ONTO A NARROW PATH IN THE FOREST BEHIND A COUPLE ON A MOTORCYCLE...I GUESSED THAT WE WOULD SOON STOP.


DON'T MAKE ANY NOISE, THEY CAN'T BE FAR.
FROM OUR VANTAGE POINT, WE COULD SEE EVERYTHING. THEY THOUGHT THEY WERE ALONE IN THAT CLEARING AND THEY STARTED TO GET IT ON, KISSING AND PETTING, MORE AND MORE INTENSE.
SOON THE YOUNG GUY TOOK OFF THE GIRL'S CLOTHES AND BEGAN TO DIP IN. THE WET SOUND HIS FINGERS MADE BLENDED IN WITH THE SOFT BEATING OF THE BIRDS' WINGS.
THOUGH THE POSITION MUST HAVE BEEN UNCOMFORTABLE, THE GIRL CAME. HER SHORT, BREATHY CRIES DIDN'T DISTURB THE BIRDS. NATURE REIGNED IN THAT PLACE.
XIII-5


MY COMPANION GOT HOTTER AND HOTTER AS WE SPIED ON THE COUPLE. SHE WAS PENETRATED AT THE SAME TIME AS THE YOUNG BIKER.
A MOTORCYCLE IS NOT THE MOST PRACTICAL PLACE TO CARRY ON THIS TYPE OF ACTIVITY, BUT THE GIRL DIDN'T SEEM TO MIND AT ALL.
7262 CV 42
THEN I REALIZED THAT THE GIRL WAS MY BOSS! IT WAS THE FIRST TIME I'D SEEN HER WITH CONTACT LENSES INSTEAD OF HER BIG, ROUND GLASSES.
LATER I FOUND OUT THAT THE SCENE WAS A RECONSTRUCTION OF SOMETHING THAT HAD HAPPENED TO MY CLIENT.
YEARS BEFORE AT THE SAME SPOT, A VOYEUR HAD SPIED ON HER WHILE SHE WAS FUCKING A GUY WHO'D PICKED HER UP HITCHHIKING. IT TURNED HER ON TO RE-LIVE THE INCIDENT AS THE VOYEUR. AS FOR MY PART, THAT STRANGE "MISSION" ENDED WITH ME COMING ON HER BUTTOCKS.
XIII-6
IGOR & BOCCÈRE

THE END

by Frank Nitti

"So this is how it tastes"

For my colleague Kilgore Trout,
a common writer, but a wonderful human being

I swear I had no idea she was an E.T.

I suspected something when she blurted out that her mother was a Bulgarian gypsy and her father was a connoisseur of Brazilian clams, but I attributed her rush to have me know those facts to my notoriety, which always precedes me, as a sexual predator and a hunter of exotic beauties.

Without a doubt, that was what really attracted them to me. The scientists from her planet, I mean. They wanted to find out how the human body worked during the act of mating, and there's nothing better for that then having a look at the champion of frustrated matings.

By the frustrated part I'm referring to said matings that don't have conception as their primary objective, of course. In fact, you could say that was the only objective they didn't have.

For the time being, and I'm putting myself in time when we left the chichi modern club packed with talentless hippies and gay executives, the only thing I noticed was two attractive, amber brilliances under wavy scarlet manes, and, under the loud flowered dress—later she told me that her emissaries didn't know the earthling difference between daytime and evening dresses—several forms, soft and sinuous like the butt of my Baretta. From there, to be brief and facilitate your beating off, dear readers, I'll move on with the narrative to the warm light of my bedroom, and corporally, on the said alien. We're in my bed and I'm tasting her fleshy lips, filled with a substance only slightly similar to silicone, the "aslgals." That's the basic phonetic transcription, of course. It would be pointless for a human to try to learn the real term, with its 353 universal variants and the 250 keys that make up the indigenous vocal apparatus, which is unpronounceable for even the most talented linguist. According to the owner of those lips, as she explained to me later, on her earth (which is just a manner of speaking, as her planet is 100% liquid and gas) they apply this substance to make flesh real, although it has a flavor. During sex the inhabitants of her civilization have an extra sexual pleasure from swallowing substances artificially made solid. The most popular flavor is blueberry, but the one I tried was raspberry, although at first I thought it was her lipstick.

Naturally, later on I found out she wasn't wearing any.

The thing is, her lips were intoxicating and made me instantly hard. I kissed her Sophia Loren-esque cheeks and her winged eyelids while my hands landed on her full breasts speedily and I sat strategically between her legs, pressing my rod of meat, filled with hot cream, against her stomach, even wetter—I'm lovin' it—than the Weeping Wall.

At the same time that my tongue passed over each of her lovely sides, with her strong-fingered hands and shell-shaped nails caressing the small of my back, my soaring cock started a light excavatory movement toward her insides—later I'd find out that that was where her brain was, and with my incautious swagger I didn't manage to do more than provoke a headache that she suffered through for a whole week (in earthly hours)—with the intention of getting my groove on in her muddy cave.

But first I wanted to savor the only pearl whose flavor surely her dad knew nothing about. And with this idea in mind, I slid between her thighs, lifting up the springtime of her skirt, leaving to open view…Oh my God, and what I left to open view!

Well, where I should have found a wonderful (or not) pussy behind its corresponding Venus's mound, there was no such thing. Venus's mound, yeah, more than from Venus it seemed like it was from another galaxy. It was orange, and the flesh surrounding it became violet when she got turned on. But the erogenous part became genital, where all the women I've ever known have had a vaginal entrance flanked on both sides by pairs of large and small lips, coming together to the nub of a clitoris, she only had one vulva, which ended in a fleshy, flaccid tube, like the spout of a deflated balloon or a poorly positioned umbilical cord.

Then my lover started to cry—on her planet they cry for nothing, it's a social custom in good taste—and she confessed to me that she was really an extraterrestrial, sent from the planet we'll call That—the truth is that I was so shocked that I didn't catch the name—and they wanted to experiment, like I said above to not bore you with suspense, with human sexuality: to understand how it works and find out if it is possible for an earthling and a female from her planet to have sex.

Now I was interested. Without feeling any disgust or alienation, I puffed my chest out and told her that of course it was possible, and I was more than ready to sully her, although I didn't know how. Kindly, she showed me that I should introduce my penis into the tube, which was in its own way a feminine penis—but hollow—to receive the male penis, I should spit the juices of pleasure into her. Later on, to express her satisfaction, the female sang a simple melody. As opposed to humans, these beings had a few more vocal cords in the sexual organs (purely used for expression at this point in their evolution) and they can only say one thing: the song my lover interpreted for me and sang in long chords, was more or less like this: "Alealeaho aho ahoooooo".

But before I could hear it as a natural reaction to orgasm, even before starting to have sex with her, I should whistle lightly next to her phallus to stimulate it and to make it¯um, although the term is paradoxically wrong—erect and ready for penetration.

So that's what I did. I whistled like a jailbird and the feminine phallus responded, getting hard like, God forgive me, like a dick, pure and simple. Later, without paying it more attention, I took the appendage between two fingers and put my cock—which curiously enough had stayed hard—in her black orifice, adjusting to her walls and proceeding to nail her as in any human does when they fuck. I must say that the inside of this lady was absolutely delicious, and that my dick covered in that glove of flesh responded nicely not just to my movements but to hers as well: to really enjoy a protruding genital on the outside, we should alternate thrusts with soft slight turns.

All of a sudden I found myself fucking myself, weird as it seems—and without seeming it, it's a fact—the natives of Planet That can change points of view during sex. And so, with our changing perspectives, she was me, I was her for a few seconds. It shocked the hell out of me, I confess: to see myself moving my ass like a monkey with my eyes open and mouth dripping with drool, while she thrust her member inside and outside of me, created in me a sensation close to nausea.

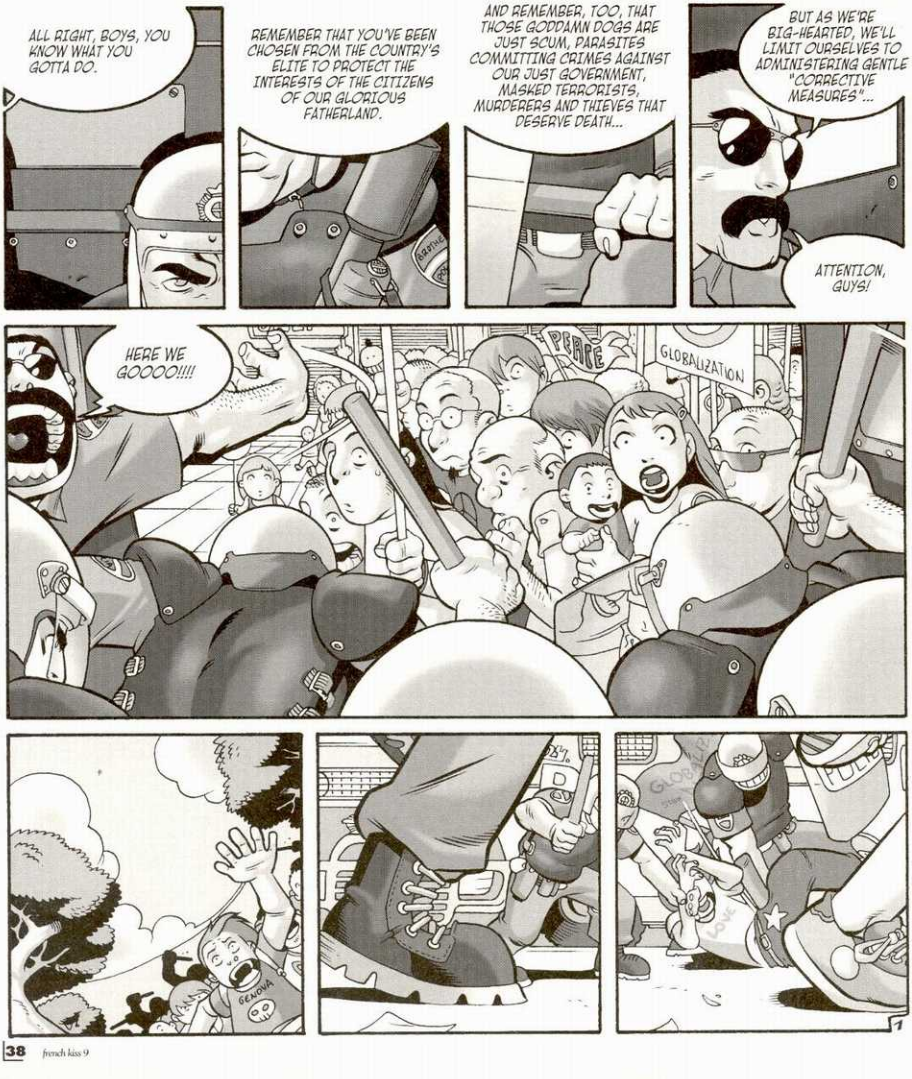
Without a doubt, my partner's motives were noble, and I wanted to experience what it's like for her race to have an orgasm–1,243,235,462,644,423,466 times more potent than the earthly equivalent (and that's the feminine one; the masculine you can see is already in having a dick). And that's what I was doing, because I could already see the effects of her climax, and I entered free of prejudice into my first feminine extraterrestrial orgasm, which was, without a doubt, the most amazing experience in my wretched life.

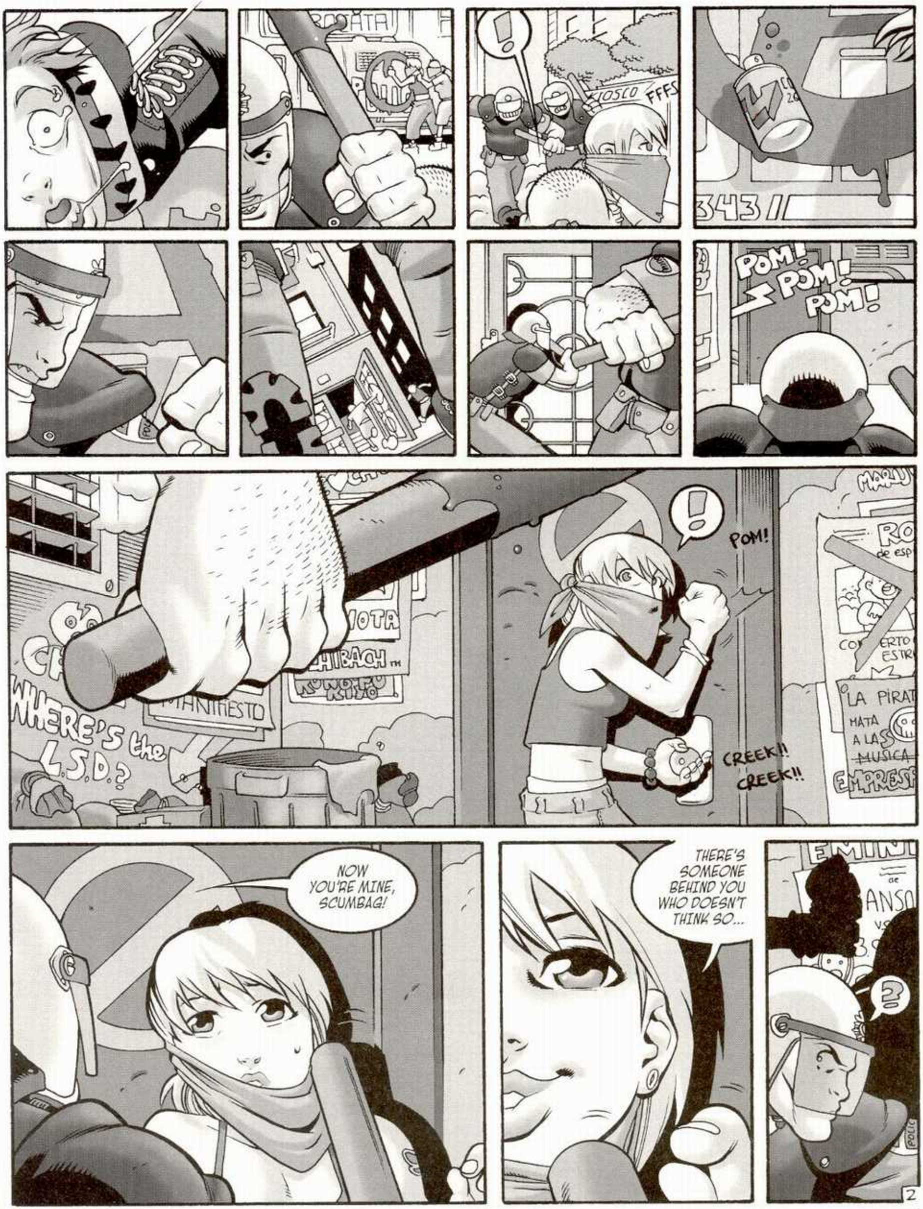
And without a doubt I would have enjoyed it as I should have if the asshole I am hadn't let her pull away and come in my goddamn face. You couldn't wait for me to come first! And so, instead of trying for the first time the joys of a female orgasm, an alien female, but a woman nonetheless, I tasted my own cum, also for the first time.

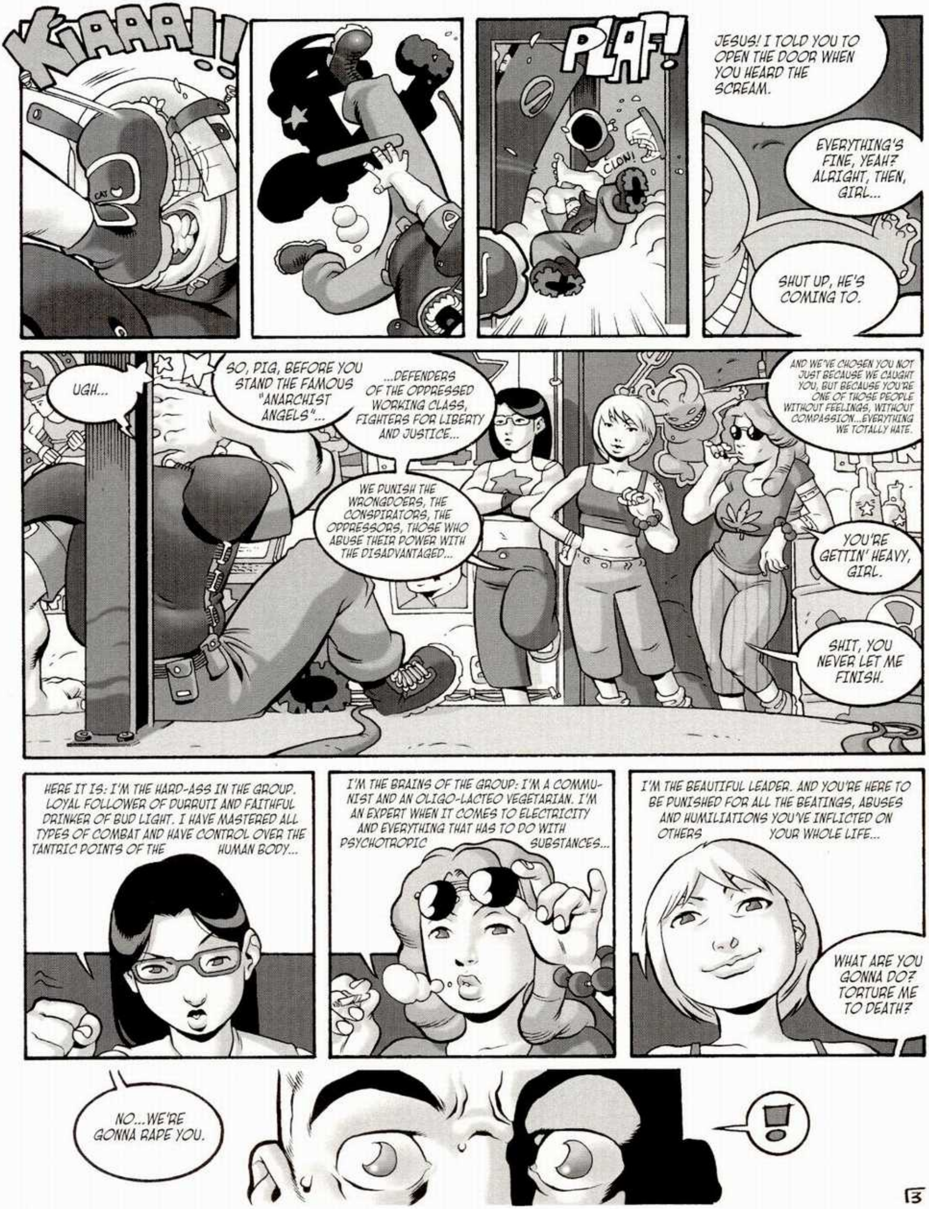
Now everyone sing along with me: "*Alealeaho aho ahoooooo…*".

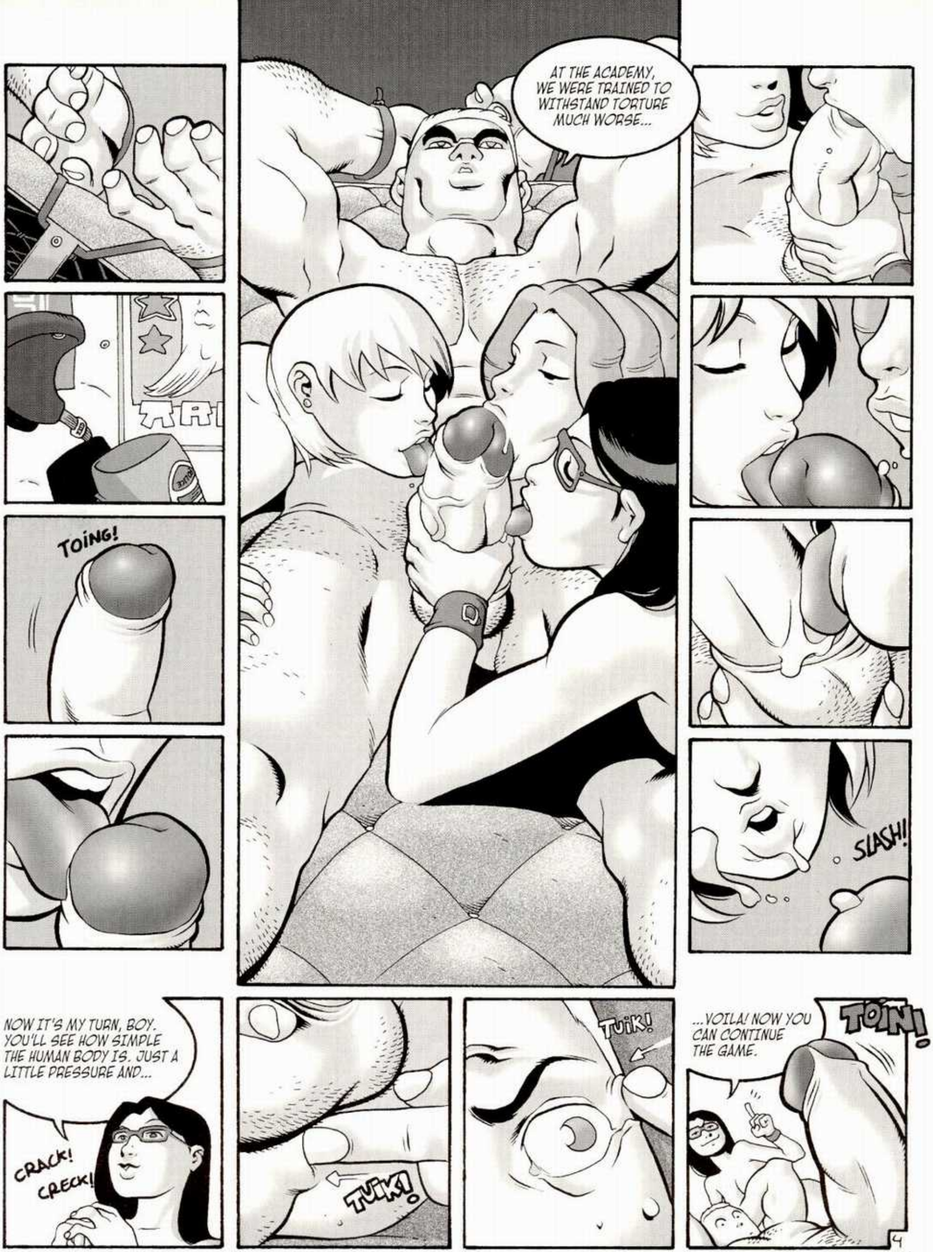
Incredible Stories

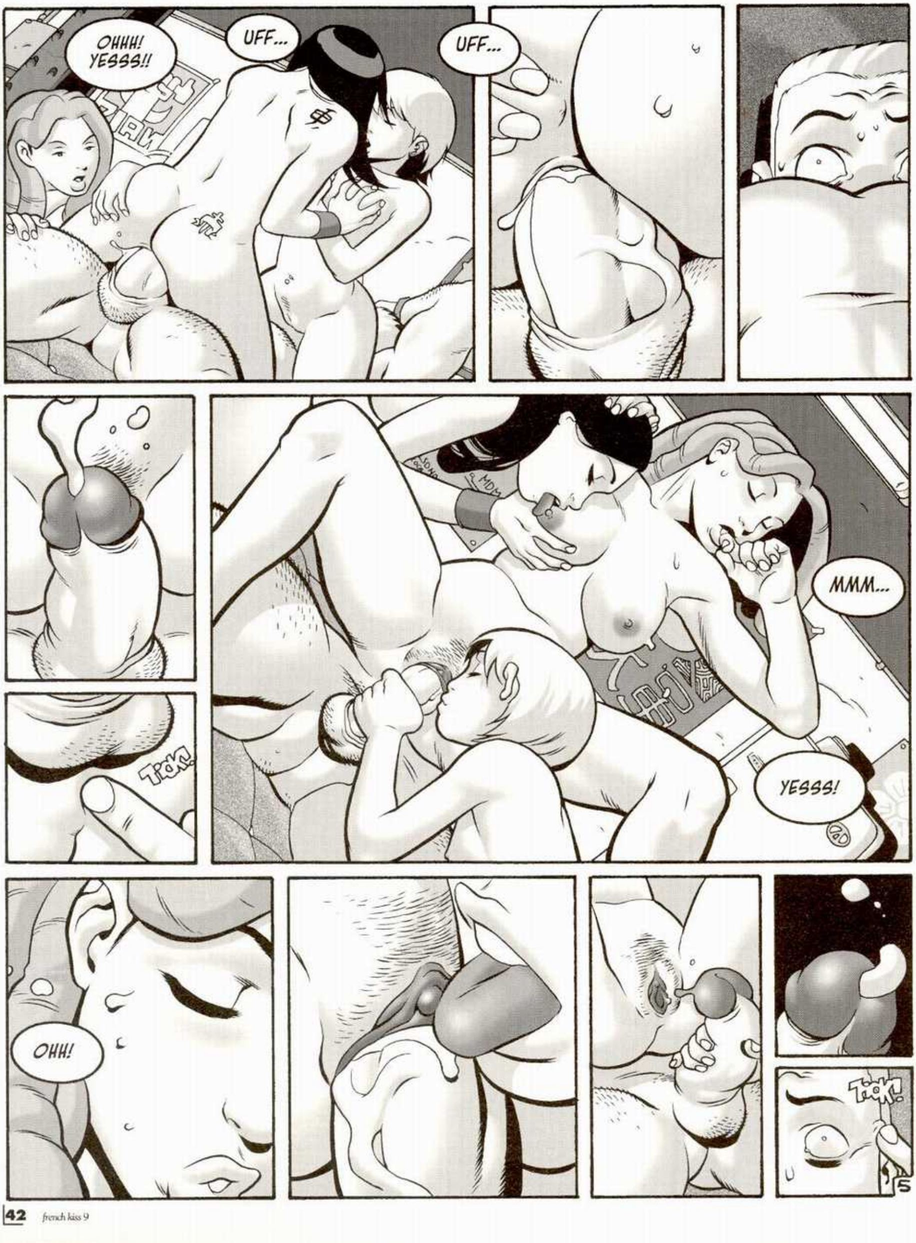
Chapter 3

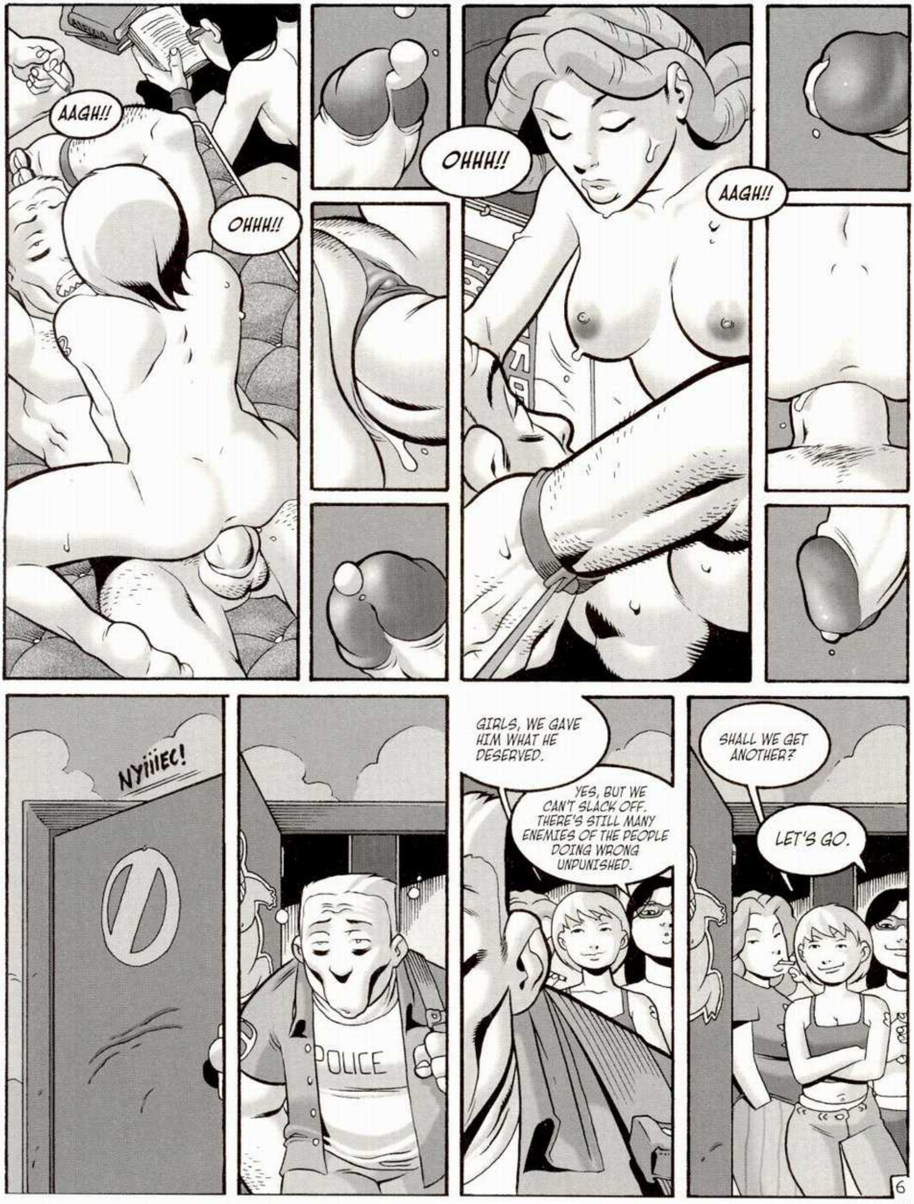

ALL RIGHT, BOYS, YOU KNOW WHAT YOU GOTTA DO.
REMEMBER THAT YOU'VE BEEN CHOSEN FROM THE COUNTRY'S ELITE TO PROTECT THE INTERESTS OF THE CITIZENS OF OUR GLORIOUS FATHERLAND.
AND REMEMBER, TOO, THAT THOSE GODDAMN DOGS ARE JUST SCUM, PARASITES COMMITTING CRIMES AGAINST OUR JUST GOVERNMENT, MASKED TERRORISTS, MURDERERS AND THIEVES THAT DESERVE DEATH...
BUT AS WE'RE BIG-HEARTED, WE'LL LIMIT OURSELVES TO ADMINISTERING GENTLE "CORRECTIVE MEASURES"...
ATTENTION, GUYS!
HERE WE GOOOO!!!!
PEACE
GLOBALIZATION
GENOVA
LOVE
POLICE
1


!
KIOSCO
FFFS
343
POM!
POM!
POM!
!
POM!
WHERE'S the L.S.D.?
MANIFESTO
MOTA
LA PIRAT
MATA
A LAS
~~MUSICA~~
CREEK!!
CREEK!!
NOW YOU'RE MINE, SCUMBAG!
THERE'S SOMEONE BEHIND YOU WHO DOESN'T THINK SO...
?
2


KIAAAII!
PLAF!
CLON!
JESUS! I TOLD YOU TO OPEN THE DOOR WHEN YOU HEARD THE SCREAM.
EVERYTHING'S FINE, YEAH? ALRIGHT, THEN, GIRL...
SHUT UP, HE'S COMING TO.
UGH...
SO, PIG, BEFORE YOU STAND THE FAMOUS "ANARCHIST ANGELS"...
...DEFENDERS OF THE OPPRESSED WORKING CLASS, FIGHTERS FOR LIBERTY AND JUSTICE...
WE PUNISH THE WRONGDOERS, THE CONSPIRATORS, THE OPPRESSORS, THOSE WHO ABUSE THEIR POWER WITH THE DISADVANTAGED...
AND WE'VE CHOSEN YOU NOT JUST BECAUSE WE CAUGHT YOU, BUT BECAUSE YOU'RE ONE OF THOSE PEOPLE WITHOUT FEELINGS, WITHOUT COMPASSION...EVERYTHING WE TOTALLY HATE.
YOU'RE GETTIN' HEAVY, GIRL.
SHIT, YOU NEVER LET ME FINISH.
HERE IT IS: I'M THE HARD-ASS IN THE GROUP. LOYAL FOLLOWER OF DURRUTI AND FAITHFUL DRINKER OF BUD LIGHT. I HAVE MASTERED ALL TYPES OF COMBAT AND HAVE CONTROL OVER THE TANTRIC POINTS OF THE HUMAN BODY...
I'M THE BRAINS OF THE GROUP: I'M A COMMUNIST AND AN OLIGO-LACTEO VEGETARIAN. I'M AN EXPERT WHEN IT COMES TO ELECTRICITY AND EVERYTHING THAT HAS TO DO WITH PSYCHOTROPIC SUBSTANCES...
I'M THE BEAUTIFUL LEADER. AND YOU'RE HERE TO BE PUNISHED FOR ALL THE BEATINGS, ABUSES AND HUMILIATIONS YOU'VE INFLICTED ON OTHERS YOUR WHOLE LIFE...
WHAT ARE YOU GONNA DO? TORTURE ME TO DEATH?
NO...WE'RE GONNA RAPE YOU.
!


TOING!
AT THE ACADEMY, WE WERE TRAINED TO WITHSTAND TORTURE MUCH WORSE...
SLASH!
NOW IT'S MY TURN, BOY. YOU'LL SEE HOW SIMPLE THE HUMAN BODY IS. JUST A LITTLE PRESSURE AND...
CRACK!
CRECK!
TUIK!
TUIK!
...VOILA! NOW YOU CAN CONTINUE THE GAME.
TOIN!
4

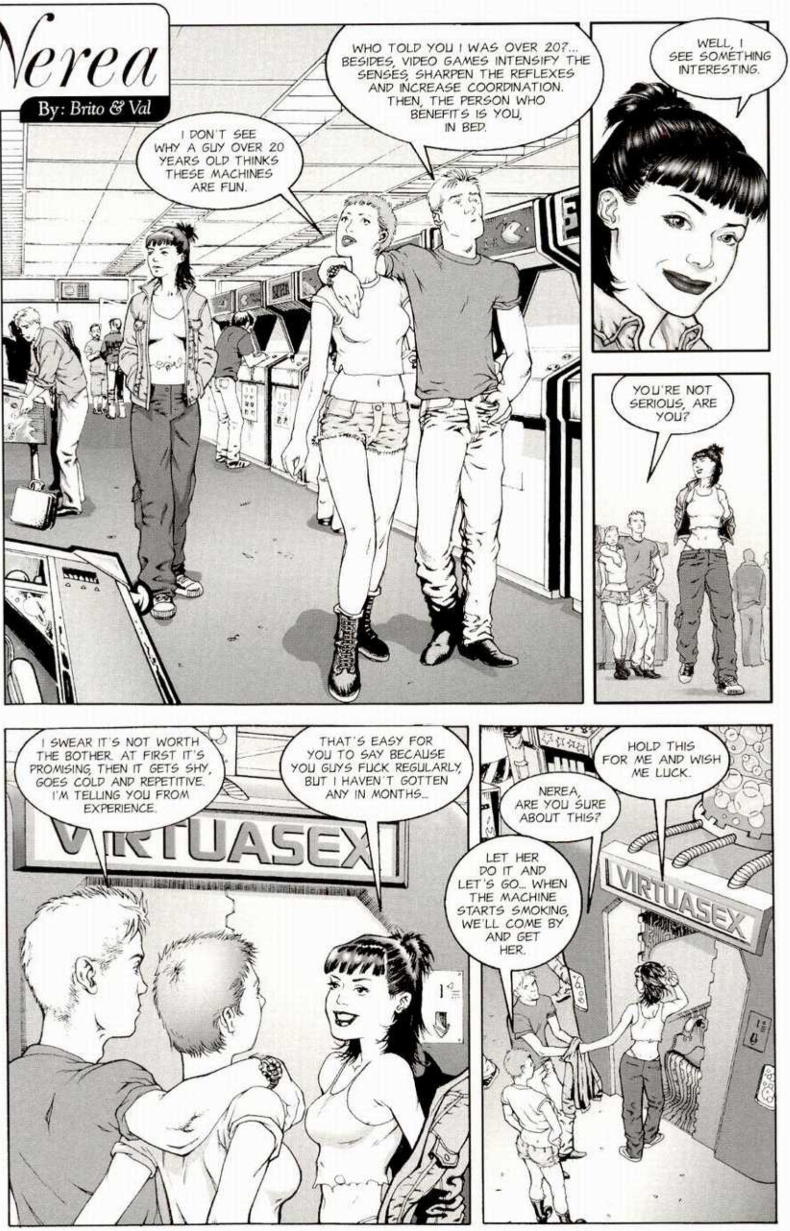

OHHH! YESSS!!
UFF...
UFF...
MMM...
YESSS!
TICK!
OHH!
TICK!
5

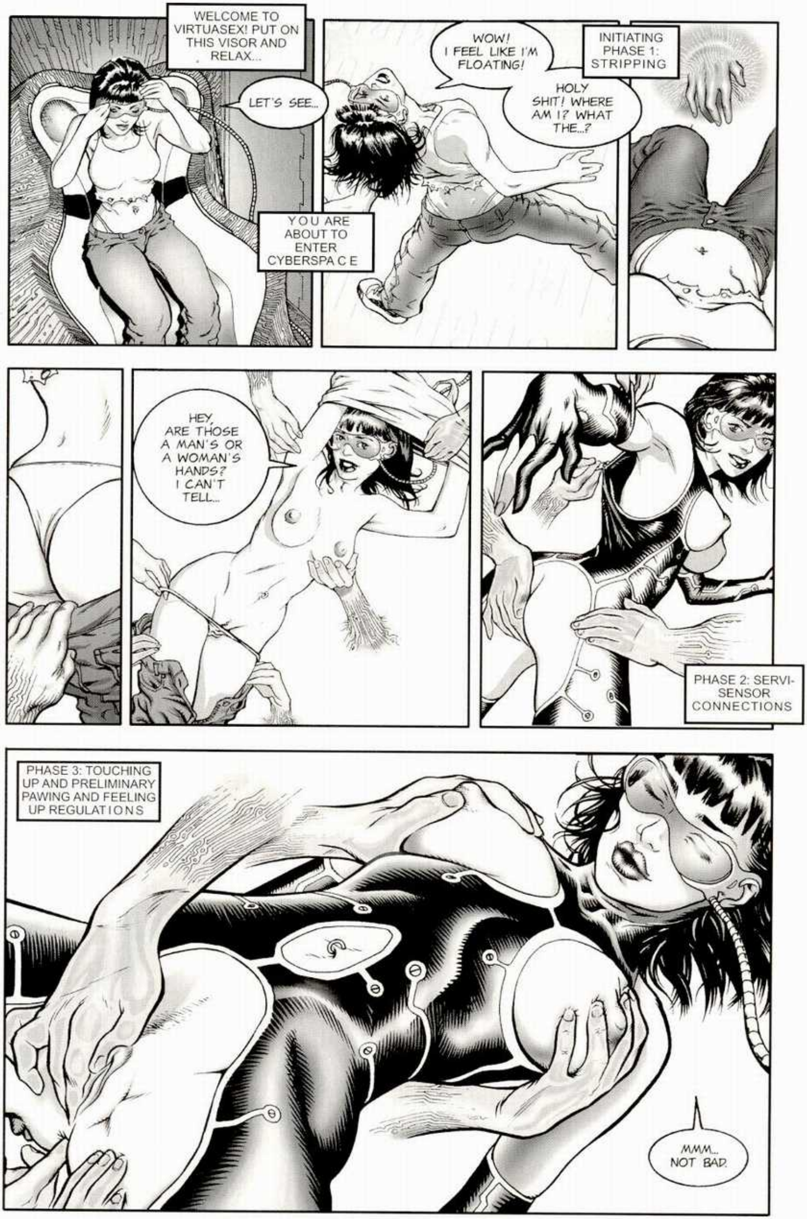

AAGH!!
OHHH!!
OHHH!!
AAGH!!
NYiiiEC!
POLICE
GIRLS, WE GAVE HIM WHAT HE DESERVED.
YES, BUT WE CAN'T SLACK OFF. THERE'S STILL MANY ENEMIES OF THE PEOPLE DOING WRONG UNPUNISHED.
SHALL WE GET ANOTHER?
LET'S GO.

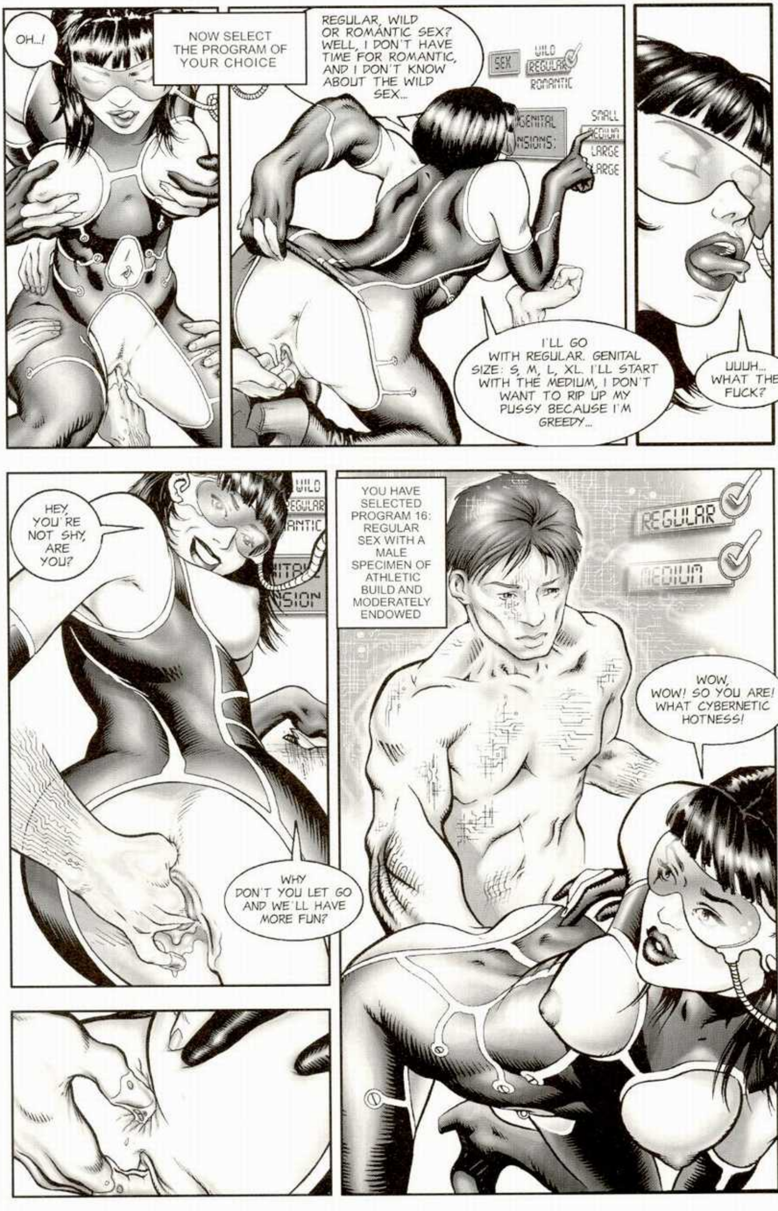
THE END

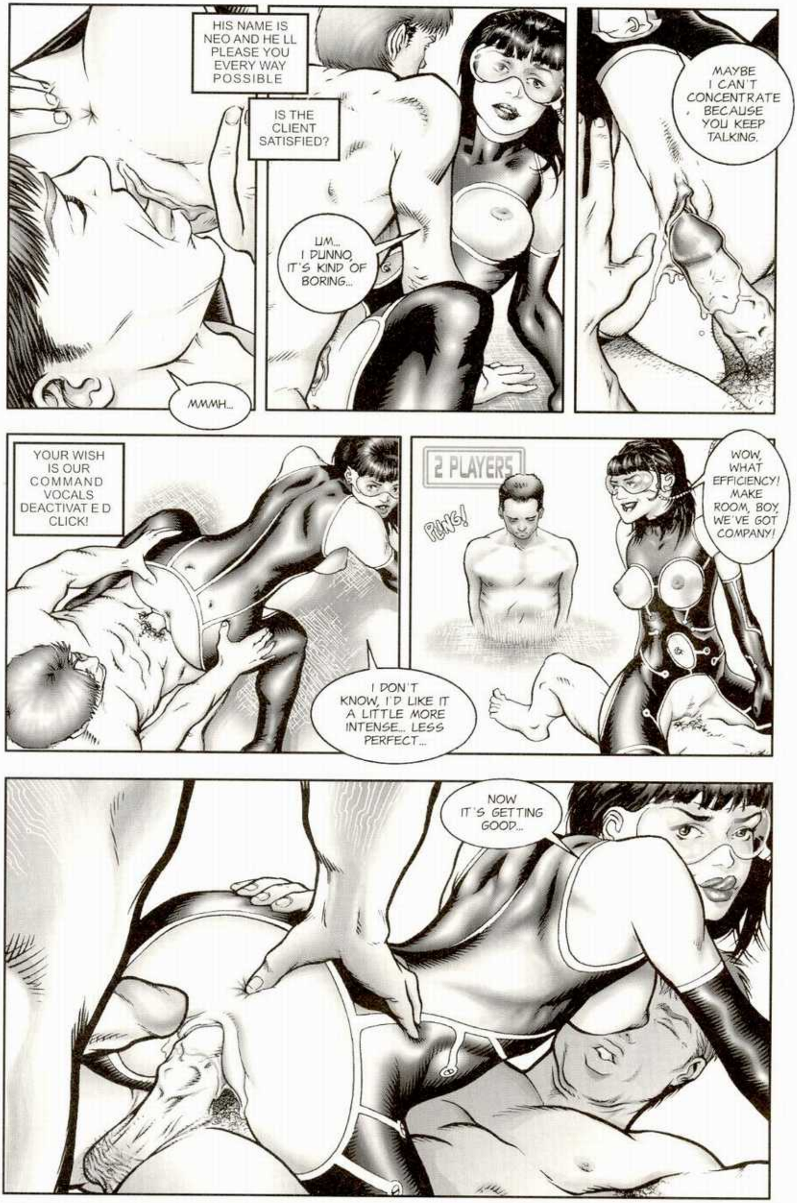
Nerea

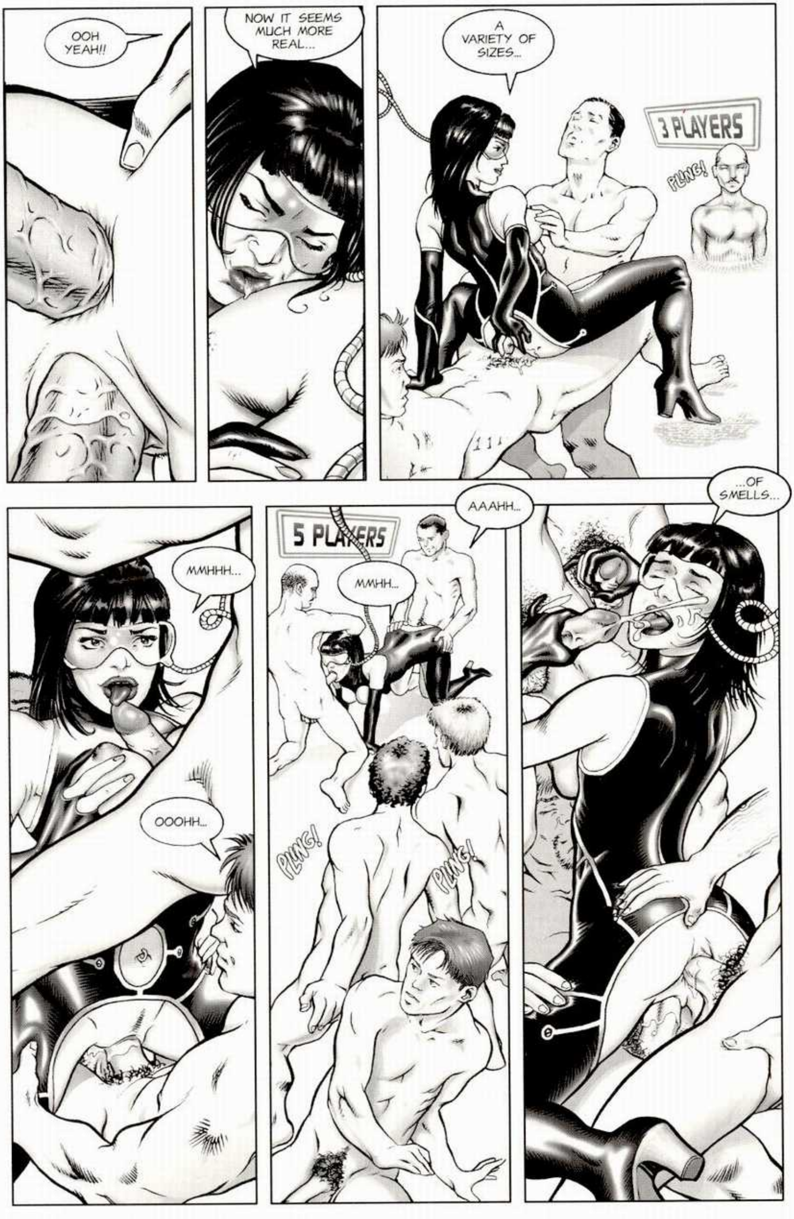
By: Brito & Val

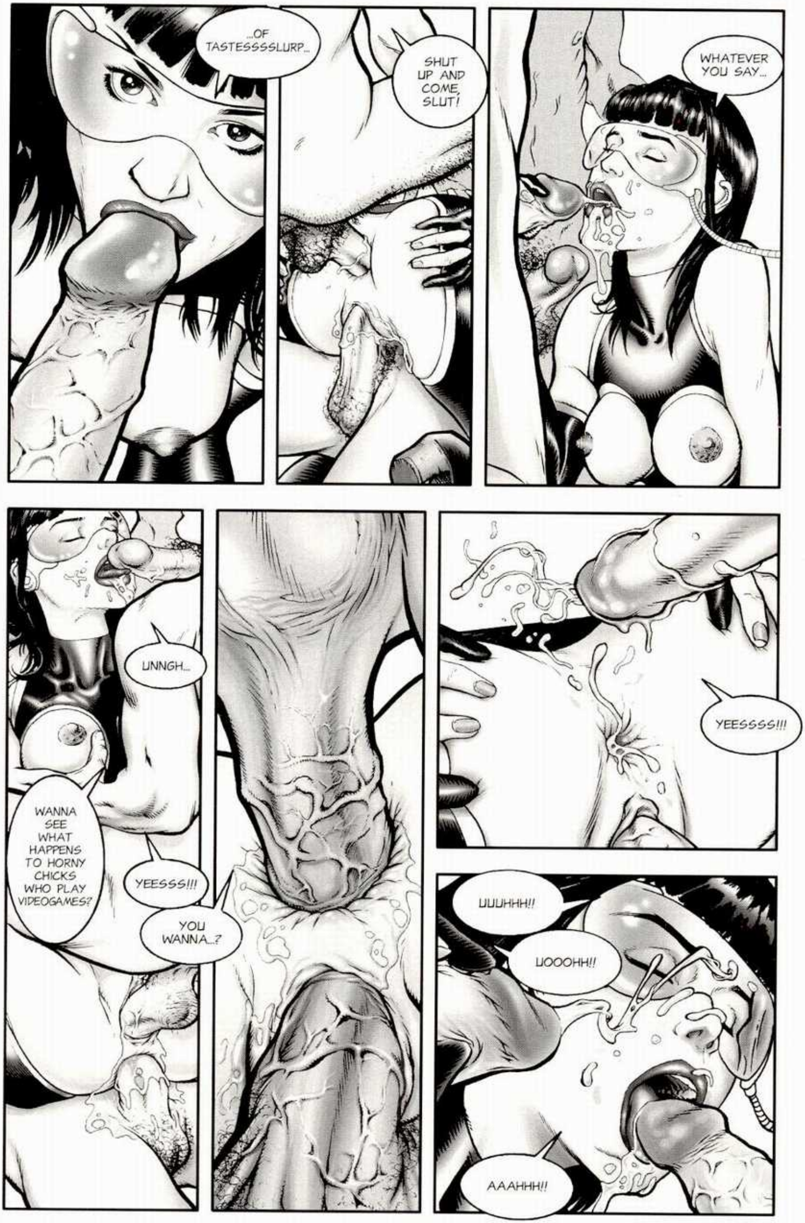

I DON'T SEE WHY A GUY OVER 20 YEARS OLD THINKS THESE MACHINES ARE FUN.
WHO TOLD YOU I WAS OVER 20?... BESIDES, VIDEO GAMES INTENSIFY THE SENSES, SHARPEN THE REFLEXES AND INCREASE COORDINATION. THEN, THE PERSON WHO BENEFITS IS YOU, IN BED.
WELL, I SEE SOMETHING INTERESTING.
YOU'RE NOT SERIOUS, ARE YOU?
I SWEAR IT'S NOT WORTH THE BOTHER. AT FIRST IT'S PROMISING, THEN IT GETS SHY, GOES COLD AND REPETITIVE. I'M TELLING YOU FROM EXPERIENCE.
THAT'S EASY FOR YOU TO SAY BECAUSE YOU GUYS FUCK REGULARLY, BUT I HAVEN'T GOTTEN ANY IN MONTHS...
VIRTUASEX
NEREA, ARE YOU SURE ABOUT THIS?
HOLD THIS FOR ME AND WISH ME LUCK.
LET HER DO IT AND LET'S GO... WHEN THE MACHINE STARTS SMOKING, WE'LL COME BY AND GET HER.
VIRTUASEX

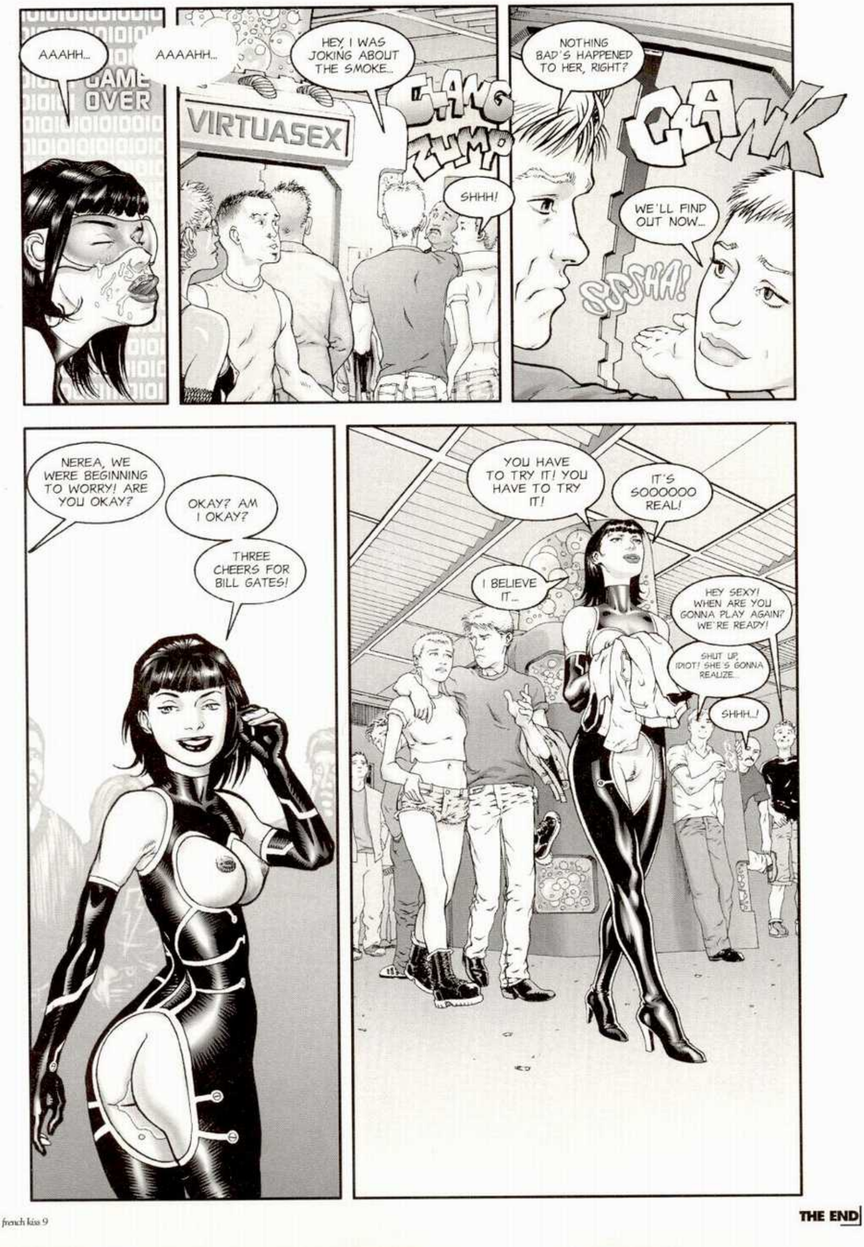

WELCOME TO VIRTUASEX! PUT ON THIS VISOR AND RELAX...
LET'S SEE...
YOU ARE ABOUT TO ENTER CYBERSPACE
WOW! I FEEL LIKE I'M FLOATING!
INITIATING PHASE 1: STRIPPING
HOLY SHIT! WHERE AM I? WHAT THE...?
HEY, ARE THOSE A MAN'S OR A WOMAN'S HANDS? I CAN'T TELL...
PHASE 2: SERVI-SENSOR CONNECTIONS
PHASE 3: TOUCHING UP AND PRELIMINARY PAWING AND FEELING UP REGULATIONS
MMM... NOT BAD.


OH...!
NOW SELECT THE PROGRAM OF YOUR CHOICE
REGULAR, WILD OR ROMANTIC SEX? WELL, I DON'T HAVE TIME FOR ROMANTIC, AND I DON'T KNOW ABOUT THE WILD SEX...
SEX
WILD
REGULAR
ROMANTIC
GENITAL
NSIONS:
SMALL
MEDIUM
LARGE
LARGE
I'LL GO WITH REGULAR. GENITAL SIZE: S, M, L, XL. I'LL START WITH THE MEDIUM, I DON'T WANT TO RIP UP MY PUSSY BECAUSE I'M GREEDY...
UUUH... WHAT THE FUCK?
HEY, YOU'RE NOT SHY, ARE YOU?
WILD
EGULAR
ANTIC
NITAL
SION
WHY DON'T YOU LET GO AND WE'LL HAVE MORE FUN?
YOU HAVE SELECTED PROGRAM 16: REGULAR SEX WITH A MALE SPECIMEN OF ATHLETIC BUILD AND MODERATELY ENDOWED
REGULAR
MEDIUM
WOW, WOW! SO YOU ARE! WHAT CYBERNETIC HOTNESS!


HIS NAME IS NEO AND HE LL PLEASE YOU EVERY WAY POSSIBLE
MMMH...
IS THE CLIENT SATISFIED?
UM... I DUNNO, IT'S KIND OF BORING...
MAYBE I CAN'T CONCENTRATE BECAUSE YOU KEEP TALKING.
YOUR WISH IS OUR COMMAND VOCALS DEACTIVAT E D CLICK!
I DON'T KNOW, I'D LIKE IT A LITTLE MORE INTENSE... LESS PERFECT...
2 PLAYERS
PLING!
WOW, WHAT EFFICIENCY! MAKE ROOM, BOY, WE'VE GOT COMPANY!
NOW IT'S GETTING GOOD...


OOH YEAH!!
NOW IT SEEMS MUCH MORE REAL...
A VARIETY OF SIZES...
3 PLAYERS
PLING!
MMHHH...
OOOHH...
5 PLAYERS
AAAHH...
MMHH...
PLING!
PLING!
...OF SMELLS...

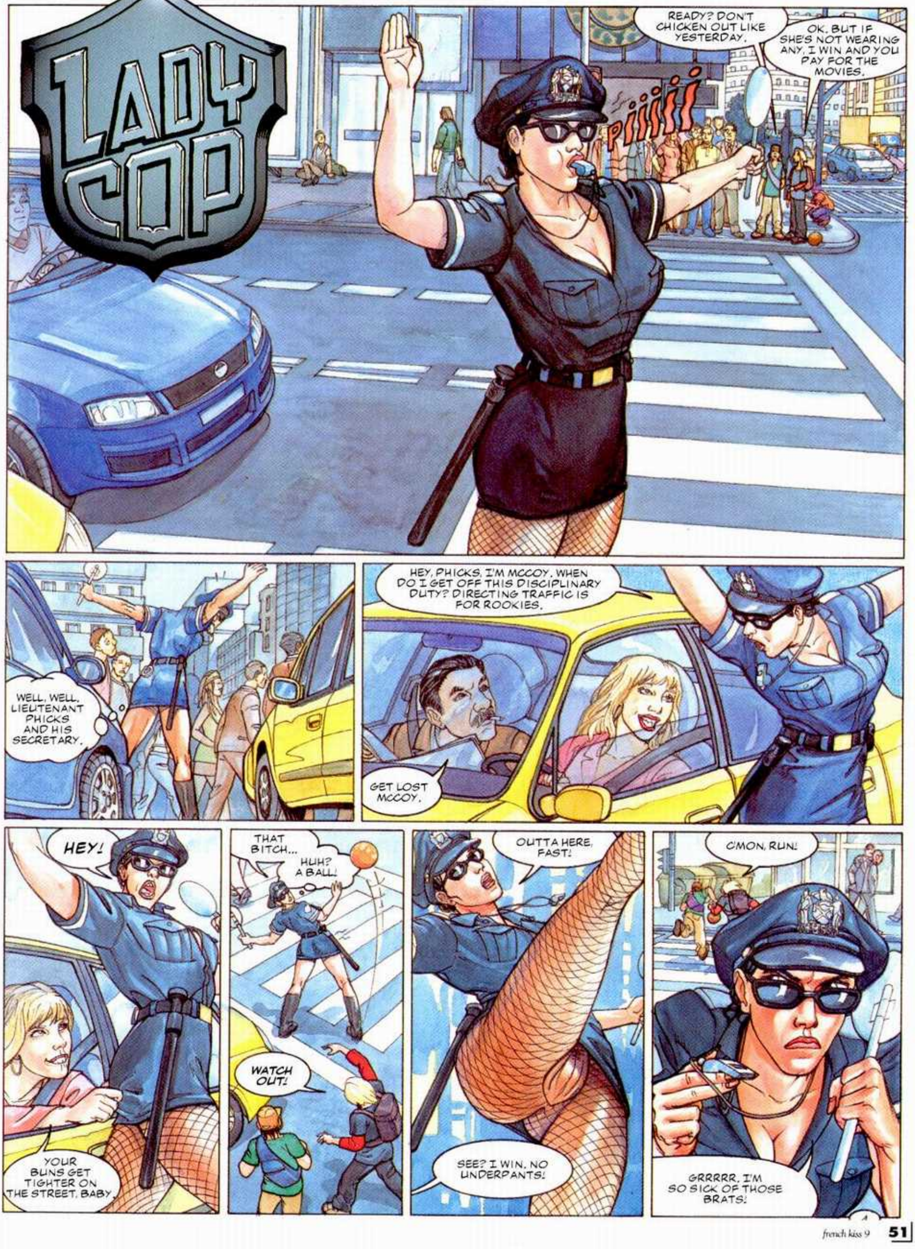

...OF TASTESSSSLURP...
SHUT UP AND COME, SLUT!
WHATEVER YOU SAY...
UNNGH...
WANNA SEE WHAT HAPPENS TO HORNY CHICKS WHO PLAY VIDEOGAMES?
YEESSS!!!
YOU WANNA...?
YEESSSS!!!
UUUHHH!!
UOOOHH!!
AAAHHH!!

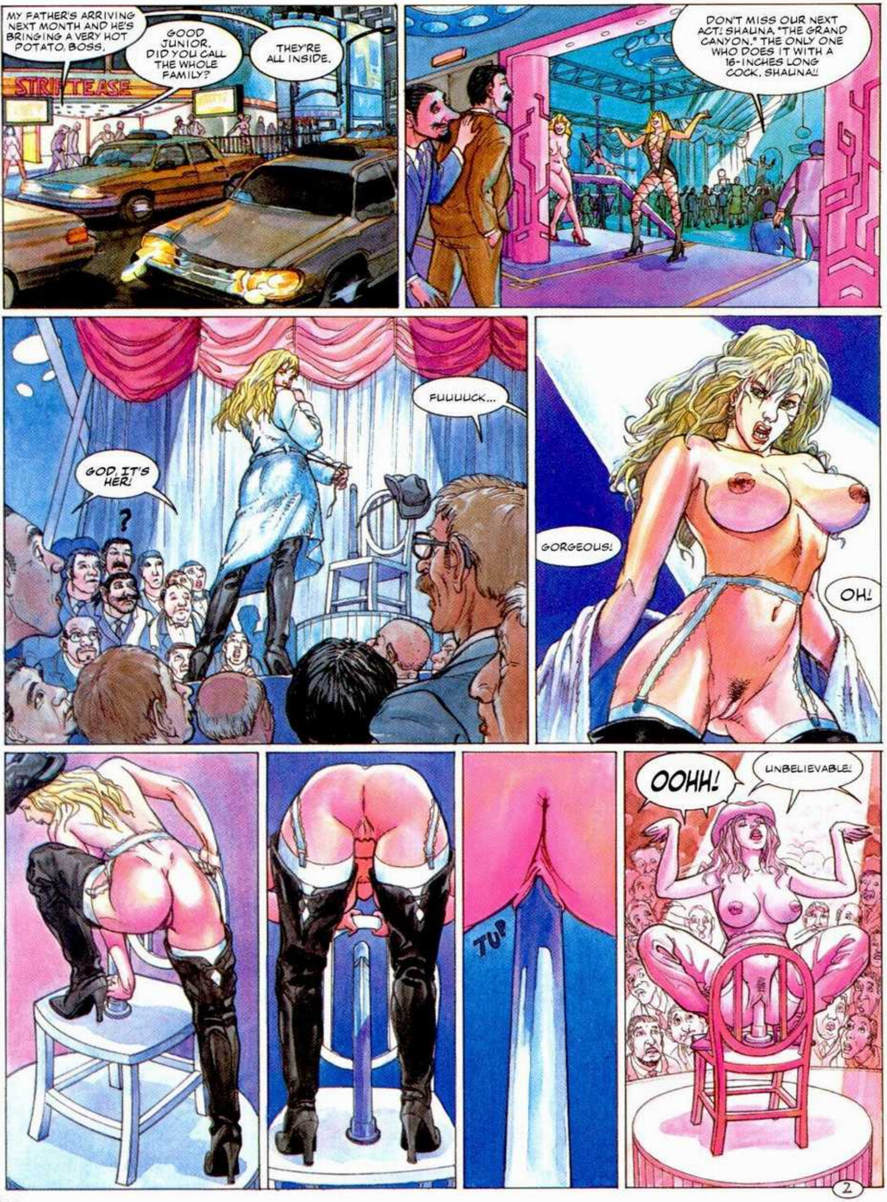

AAAHH...
GAME OVER
AAAAHH...
VIRTUASEX
HEY, I WAS JOKING ABOUT THE SMOKE...
CLANG
ZUMP
SHHH!
NOTHING BAD'S HAPPENED TO HER, RIGHT?
CLANK
WE'LL FIND OUT NOW...
SSSHA!
NEREA, WE WERE BEGINNING TO WORRY! ARE YOU OKAY?
OKAY? AM I OKAY?
THREE CHEERS FOR BILL GATES!
YOU HAVE TO TRY IT! YOU HAVE TO TRY IT!
IT'S SOOOOOO REAL!
I BELIEVE IT...
HEY SEXY! WHEN ARE YOU GONNA PLAY AGAIN? WE'RE READY!
SHUT UP, IDIOT! SHE'S GONNA REALIZE...
SHHH...!

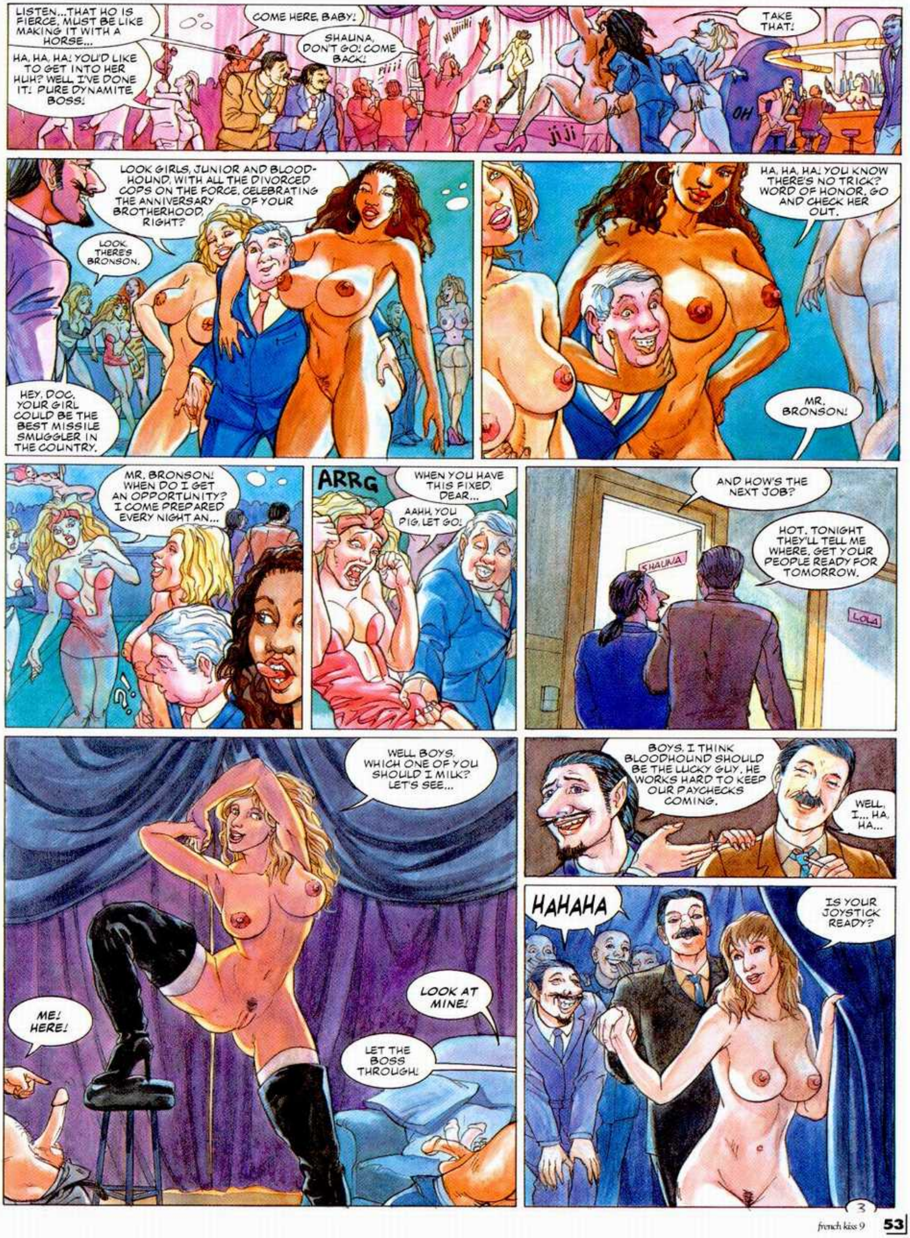
THE END

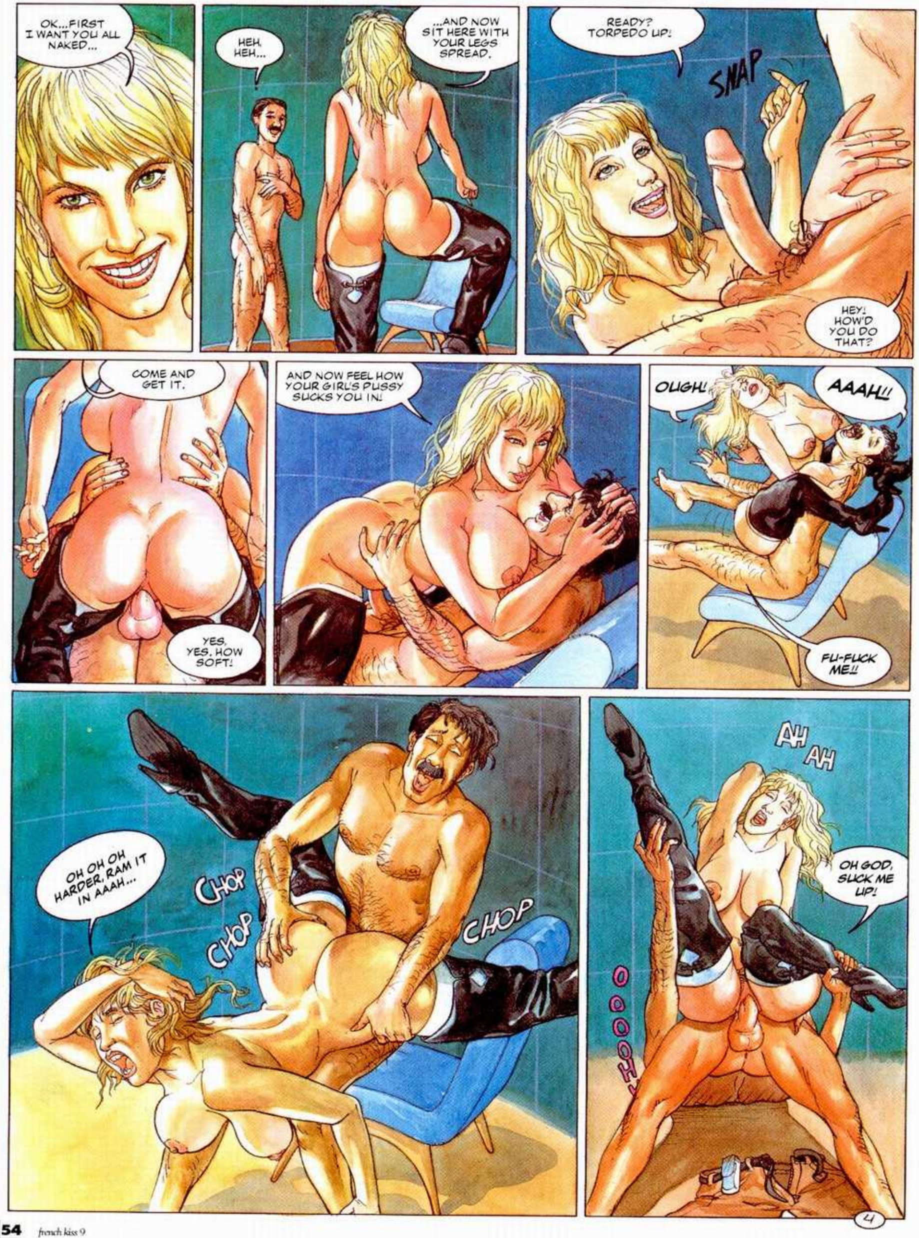
by KARMAIKEL

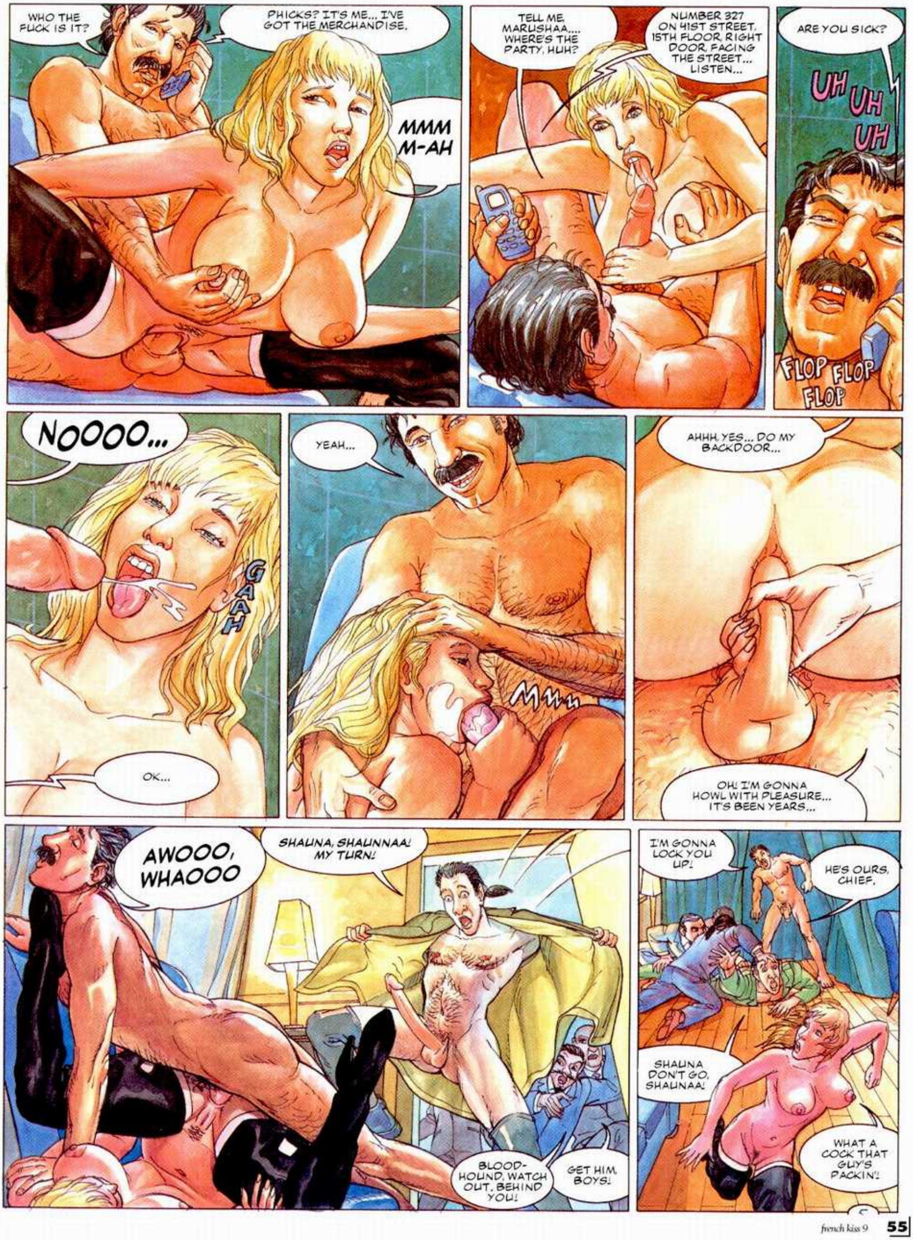
LADY COP

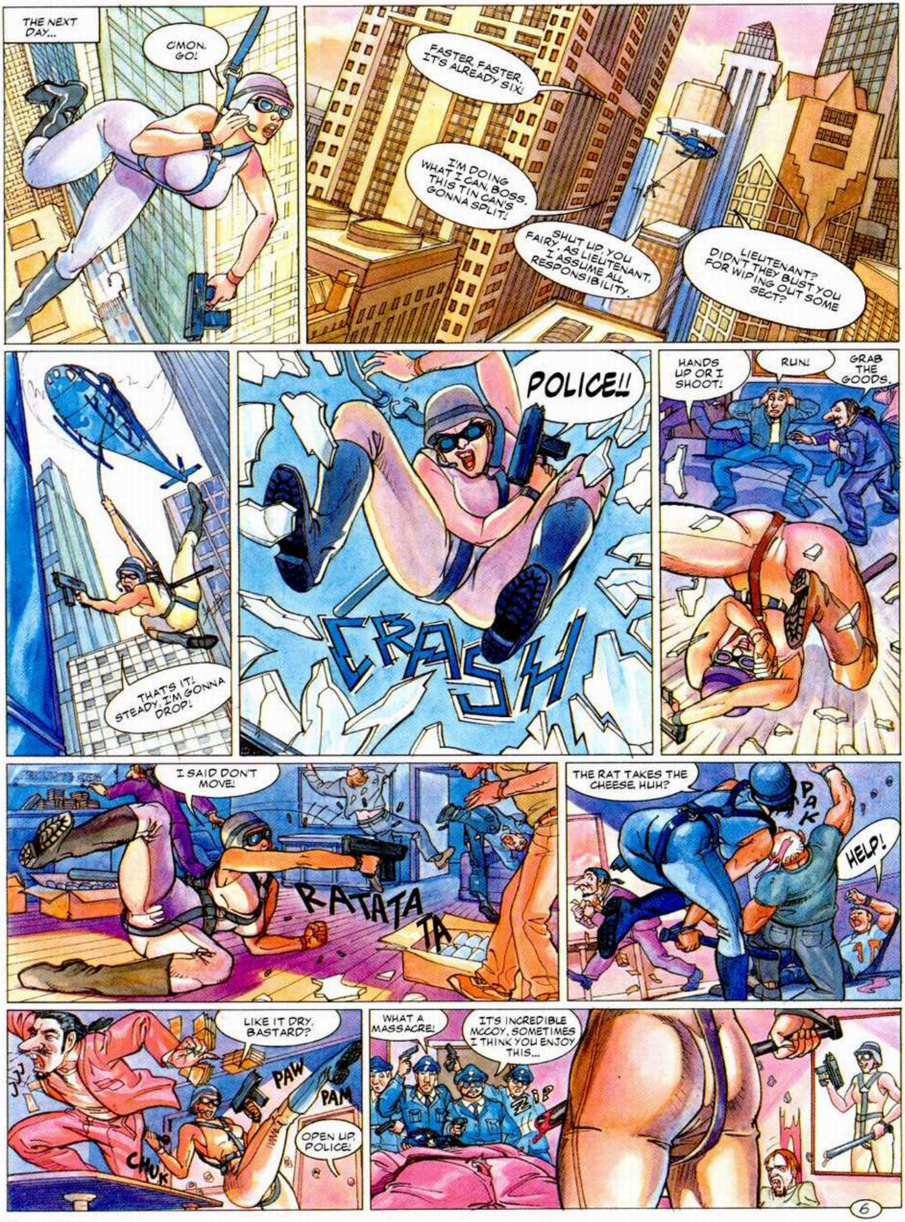

PIIIIII
READY? DON'T CHICKEN OUT LIKE YESTERDAY.
OK, BUT IF SHE'S NOT WEARING ANY, I WIN AND YOU PAY FOR THE MOVIES.
WELL, WELL, LIEUTENANT PHICKS AND HIS SECRETARY.
HEY, PHICKS, I'M MCCOY. WHEN DO I GET OFF THIS DISCIPLINARY DUTY? DIRECTING TRAFFIC IS FOR ROOKIES.
GET LOST MCCOY.
HEY!
YOUR BUNS GET TIGHTER ON THE STREET, BABY.
THAT BITCH...
HUH? A BALL!
WATCH OUT!
OUTTA HERE, FAST!
SEE? I WIN. NO UNDERPANTS!
C'MON, RUN!
GRRRRR, I'M SO SICK OF THOSE BRATS!

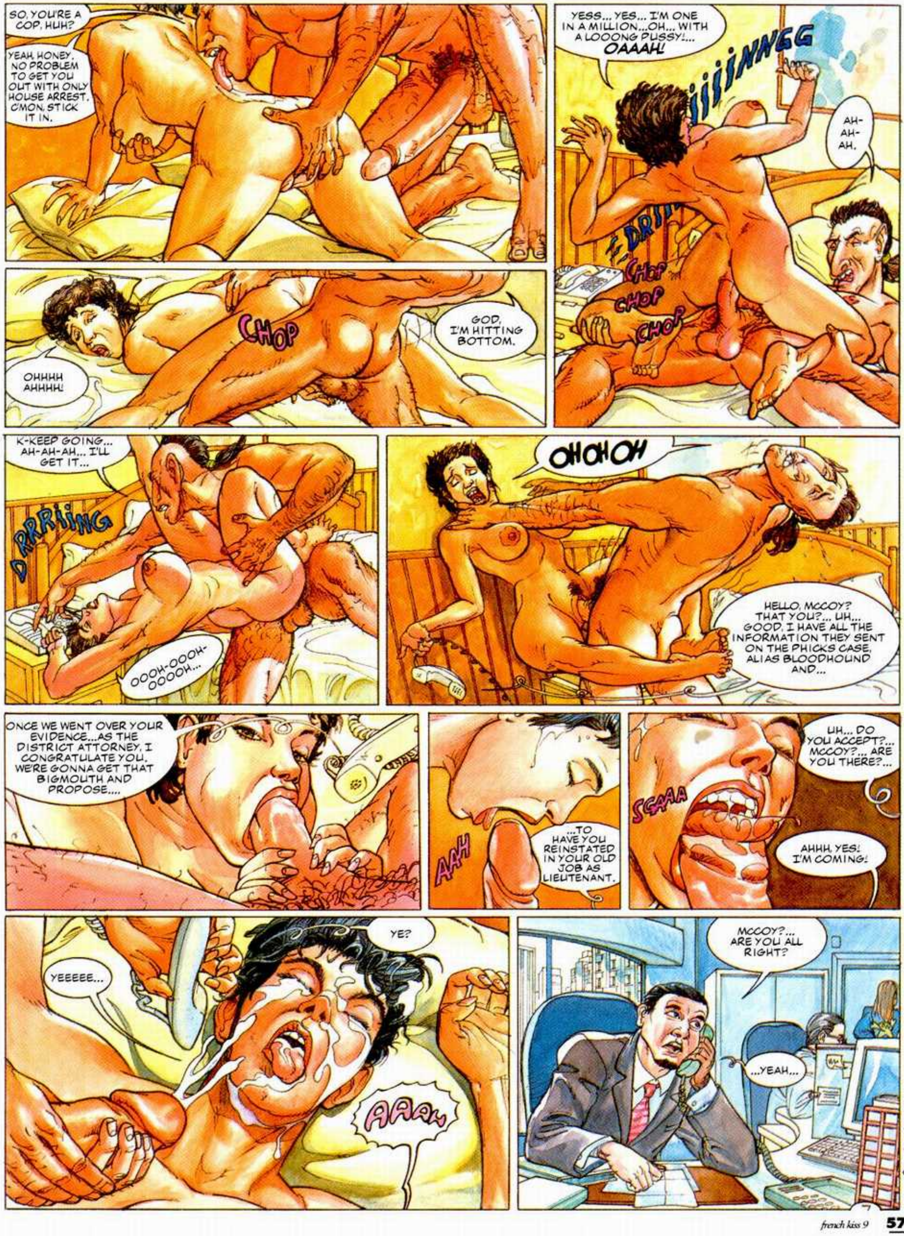

MY FATHER'S ARRIVING NEXT MONTH AND HE'S BRINGING A VERY HOT POTATO, BOSS.
GOOD JUNIOR. DID YOU CALL THE WHOLE FAMILY?
THEY'RE ALL INSIDE.
STRI TEASE
DON'T MISS OUR NEXT ACT! SHAUNA, "THE GRAND CANYON," THE ONLY ONE WHO DOES IT WITH A 16-INCHES LONG COCK. SHAUNA!!
FUUUUCK...
GOD, IT'S HER!
?
GORGEOUS!
OH!
TUP
OOHH!
UNBELIEVABLE!
2

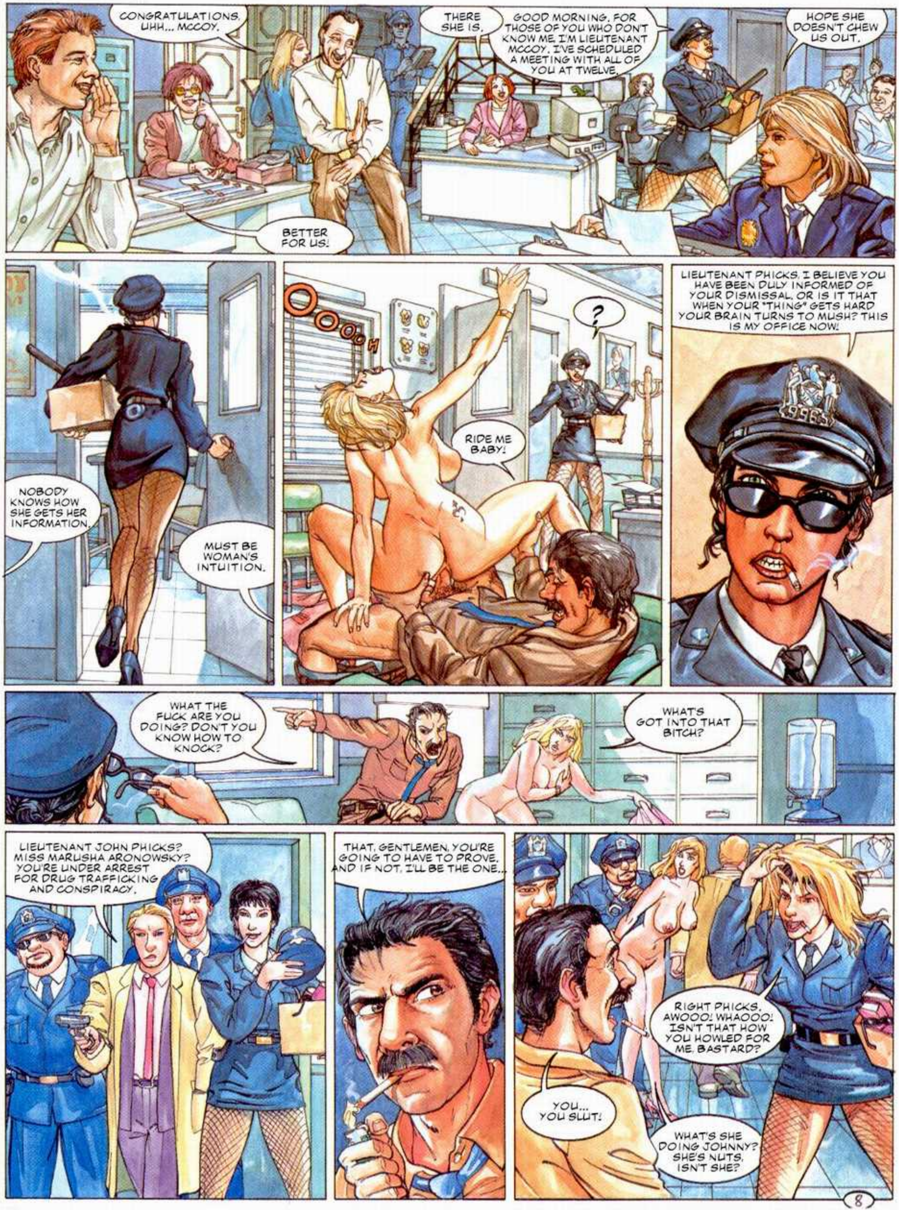

LISTEN...THAT HO IS FIERCE, MUST BE LIKE MAKING IT WITH A HORSE...
HA, HA, HA! YOU'D LIKE TO GET INTO HER HUH? WELL I'VE DONE IT! PURE DYNAMITE BOSS!
COME HERE, BABY!
SHAUNA, DON'T GO! COME BACK!
wi iiiiiih
piiii
TAKE THAT!
jiji
OH
LOOK GIRLS, JUNIOR AND BLOODHOUND, WITH ALL THE DIVORCED COPS ON THE FORCE, CELEBRATING THE ANNIVERSARY OF YOUR BROTHERHOOD, RIGHT?
LOOK, THERE'S BRONSON.
HEY, DOC, YOUR GIRL COULD BE THE BEST MISSILE SMUGGLER IN THE COUNTRY.
HA, HA, HA! YOU KNOW THERE'S NO TRICK? WORD OF HONOR. GO AND CHECK HER OUT.
MR. BRONSON!
MR. BRONSON! WHEN DO I GET AN OPPORTUNITY? I COME PREPARED EVERY NIGHT AN...
?!
ARRG
WHEN YOU HAVE THIS FIXED, DEAR...
AAHH, YOU PIG, LET GO!
AND HOW'S THE NEXT JOB?
HOT. TONIGHT THEY'LL TELL ME WHERE, GET YOUR PEOPLE READY FOR TOMORROW.
SHAUNA
LOLA
WELL BOYS, WHICH ONE OF YOU SHOULD I MILK? LET'S SEE...
ME! HERE!
LOOK AT MINE!
LET THE BOSS THROUGH!
BOYS, I THINK BLOODHOUND SHOULD BE THE LUCKY GUY, HE WORKS HARD TO KEEP OUR PAYCHECKS COMING.
WELL, I... HA, HA...
HAHAHA
IS YOUR JOYSTICK READY?
3


OK...FIRST I WANT YOU ALL NAKED...
HEH, HEH...
...AND NOW SIT HERE WITH YOUR LEGS SPREAD.
READY? TORPEDO UP!
SNAP
HEY! HOW'D YOU DO THAT?
COME AND GET IT.
YES, YES, HOW SOFT!
AND NOW FEEL HOW YOUR GIRL'S PUSSY SUCKS YOU IN!
OUGH!
AAAH!!
FU-FUCK ME!!
OH OH OH HARDER, RAM IT IN AAAH...
CHOP
CHOP
CHOP
AH AH
OH GOD, SUCK ME UP!
OOOOOH!


WHO THE FUCK IS IT?
PHICKS? IT'S ME... I'VE GOT THE MERCHANDISE.
MMM M-AH
TELL ME, MARUSHAA.... WHERE'S THE PARTY, HUH?
NUMBER 327 ON 41ST STREET, 15TH FLOOR, RIGHT DOOR, FACING THE STREET... LISTEN...
ARE YOU SICK?
UH UH UH
FLOP FLOP FLOP
NOOOO...
GAAAH
OK...
YEAH...
Mmm
AHHH, YES... DO MY BACKDOOR...
OH! I'M GONNA HOWL WITH PLEASURE... IT'S BEEN YEARS...
AWOOO, WHAOOO
SHAUNA, SHAUNNAA! MY TURN!
BLOOD-HOUND, WATCH OUT, BEHIND YOU!
GET HIM, BOYS!
I'M GONNA LOCK YOU UP!
HE'S OURS, CHIEF.
SHAUNA DON'T GO, SHAUNAA!
WHAT A COCK THAT GUY'S PACKIN'!


THE NEXT DAY...
C'MON, GO!
FASTER, FASTER, IT'S ALREADY SIX!
I'M DOING WHAT I CAN, BOSS. THIS TIN CAN'S GONNA SPLIT!
SHUT UP, YOU FAIRY. AS LIEUTENANT, I ASSUME ALL RESPONSIBILITY.
LIEUTENANT? DIDN'T THEY BUST YOU FOR WIPING OUT SOME SECT?
THAT'S IT! STEADY, I'M GONNA DROP!
POLICE!!
CRASH
HANDS UP OR I SHOOT!
RUN!
GRAB THE GOODS.
I SAID DON'T MOVE!
RATATATA
TA
THE RAT TAKES THE CHEESE, HUH?
PAK
HELP!
LIKE IT DRY, BASTARD?
PAW
PAM
CHUK
OPEN UP, POLICE!
WHAT A MASSACRE!
IT'S INCREDIBLE MCCOY, SOMETIMES I THINK YOU ENJOY THIS...
ZIP

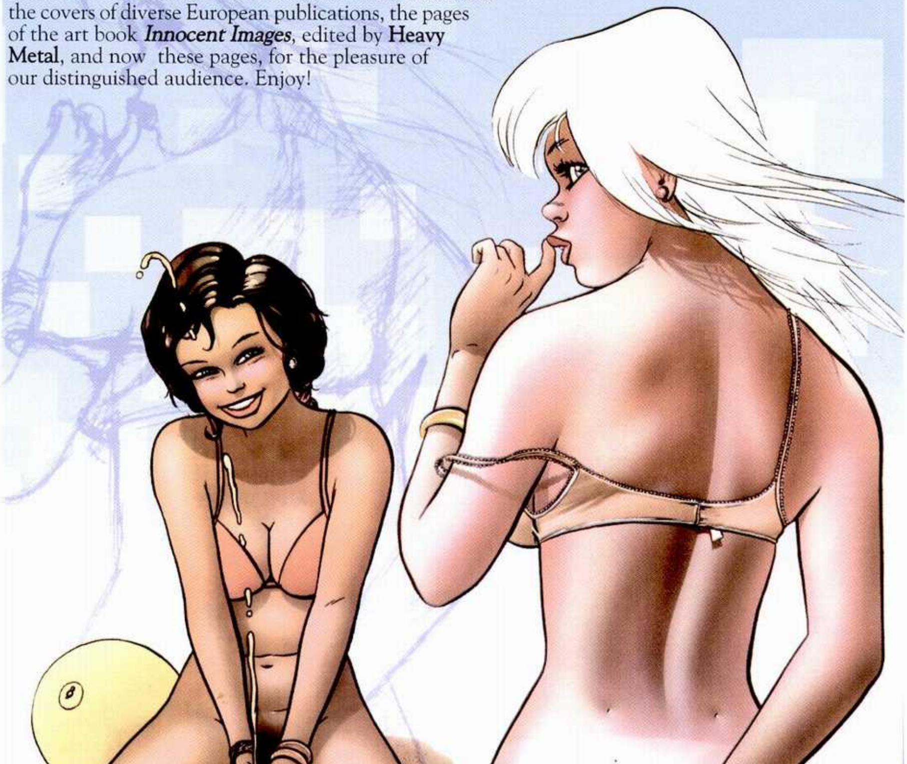

SO, YOU'RE A COP, HUH?
YEAH, HONEY, NO PROBLEM TO GET YOU OUT WITH ONLY HOUSE ARREST. C'MON, STICK IT IN.
YESS... YES... I'M ONE IN A MILLION...OH... WITH A LOOONG PUSSY!... OAAAH!
IIIIINNEG
AH- AH- AH.
DRII
CHOP
CHOP
CHOP
OHHHH AHHHH!
CHOP
GOD, I'M HITTING BOTTOM.
K-KEEP GOING... AH-AH-AH... I'LL GET IT...
DRRRIING
OOOH-OOOH-OOOOH...
OHOHOH
HELLO, MCCOY? THAT YOU?... UH... GOOD, I HAVE ALL THE INFORMATION THEY SENT ON THE PHICKS CASE, ALIAS BLOODHOUND AND...
ONCE WE WENT OVER YOUR EVIDENCE...AS THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY, I CONGRATULATE YOU. WE'RE GONNA GET THAT BIGMOUTH AND PROPOSE....
AAH
...TO HAVE YOU REINSTATED IN YOUR OLD JOB AS LIEUTENANT.
SGAAA
UH... DO YOU ACCEPT?... MCCOY?... ARE YOU THERE?...
AHHH, YES! I'M COMING!
YEEEEE...
YE?
AAAH
MCCOY?... ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
...YEAH...
KARMAIKEL 02


CONGRATULATIONS. UHH... McCOY.
THERE SHE IS.
GOOD MORNING. FOR THOSE OF YOU WHO DON'T KNOW ME, I'M LIEUTENANT McCOY. I'VE SCHEDULED A MEETING WITH ALL OF YOU AT TWELVE.
HOPE SHE DOESN'T CHEW US OUT.
BETTER FOR US!
NOBODY KNOWS HOW SHE GETS HER INFORMATION.
MUST BE WOMAN'S INTUITION.
OOOOOH
?
RIDE ME BABY!
LIEUTENANT PHICKS. I BELIEVE YOU HAVE BEEN DULY INFORMED OF YOUR DISMISSAL. OR IS IT THAT WHEN YOUR "THING" GETS HARD YOUR BRAIN TURNS TO MUSH? THIS IS MY OFFICE NOW!
9963
WHAT THE FUCK ARE YOU DOING? DON'T YOU KNOW HOW TO KNOCK?
WHAT'S GOT INTO THAT BITCH?
LIEUTENANT JOHN PHICKS? MISS MARUSHA ARONOWSKY? YOU'RE UNDER ARREST FOR DRUG TRAFFICKING AND CONSPIRACY.
THAT, GENTLEMEN, YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO PROVE, AND IF NOT, I'LL BE THE ONE...
RIGHT PHICKS. AWOOO! WHAOOO! ISN'T THAT HOW YOU HOWLED FOR ME, BASTARD?
YOU... YOU SLUT!
WHAT'S SHE DOING JOHNNY? SHE'S NUTS, ISN'T SHE?
8

THE END

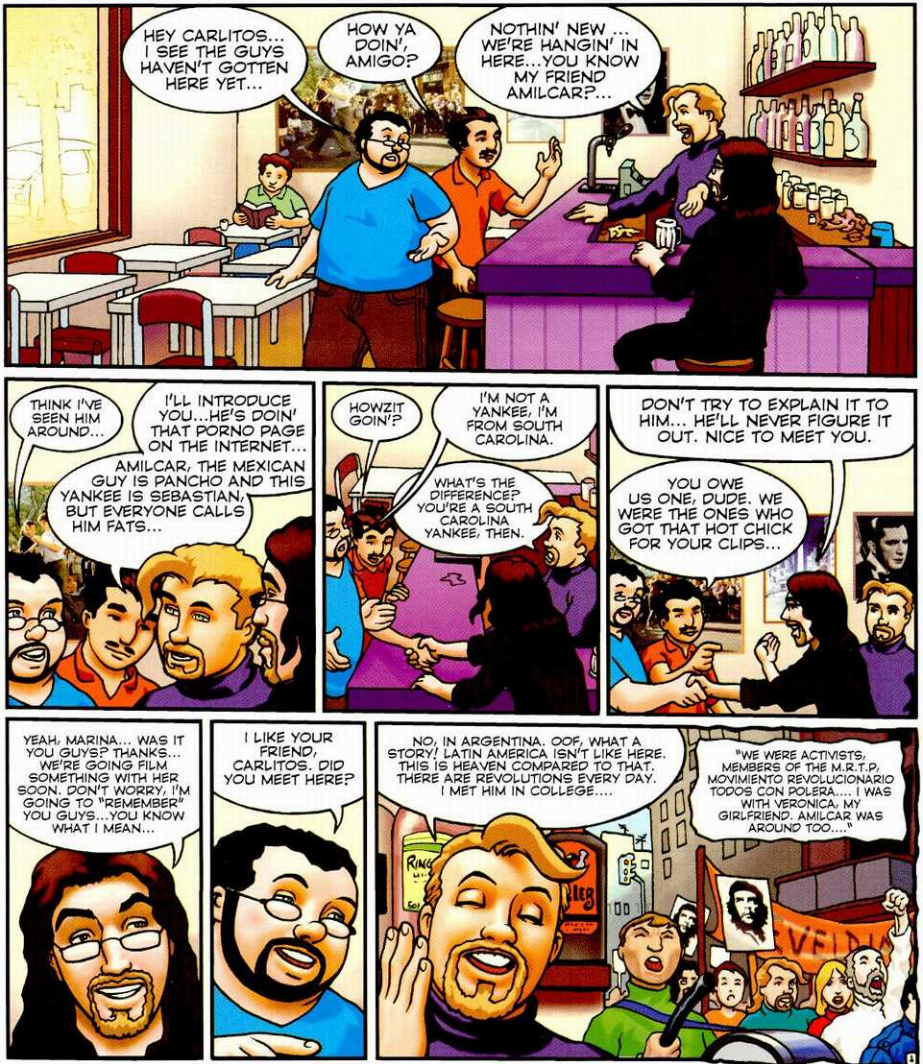
The erotic art of... Monica

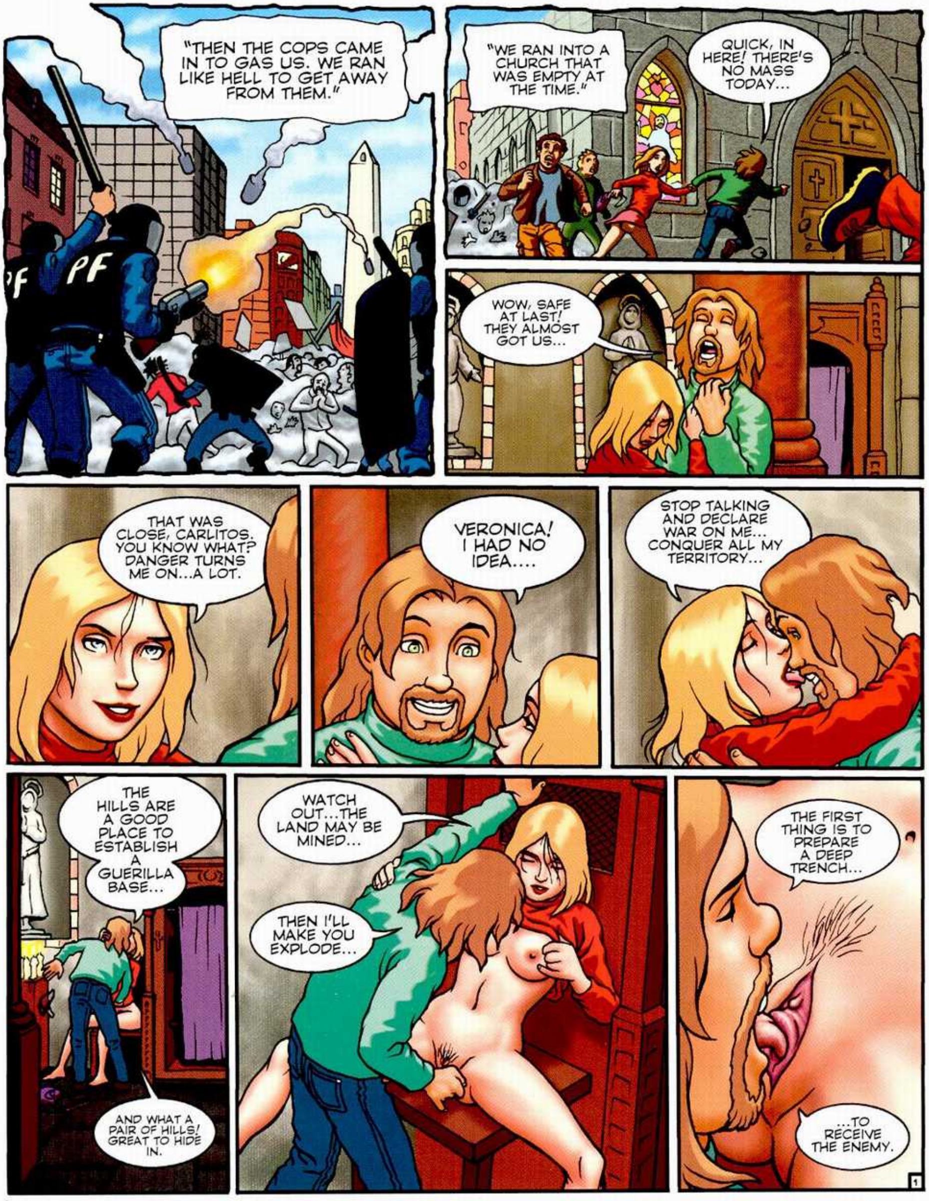
Monica; just mentioning her name gets people stirred up. For her part, this young woman born in Madrid, Spain, prefers to keep her anonymity guarded from the avalanche of letters and obscene phone calls she was deluged with when her first works were published. Without a doubt, it won't be easy, given her popularity among erotomaniacs all over the world.
A self-confessed admirer of **Alex Raymond**, **Milton Caniff**, **Richard Corben**, **Mike Mignola**, **Mazuchelli** and **Liberatore**, the majority of her works for the world of comics are produced in collaboration with the script writer **Beatriz**, although her work as a cover artist has probably had more international attention: her illustrations have adorned the covers of diverse European publications, the pages of the art book ***Innocent Images***, edited by **Heavy Metal**, and now these pages, for the pleasure of our distinguished audience. Enjoy!

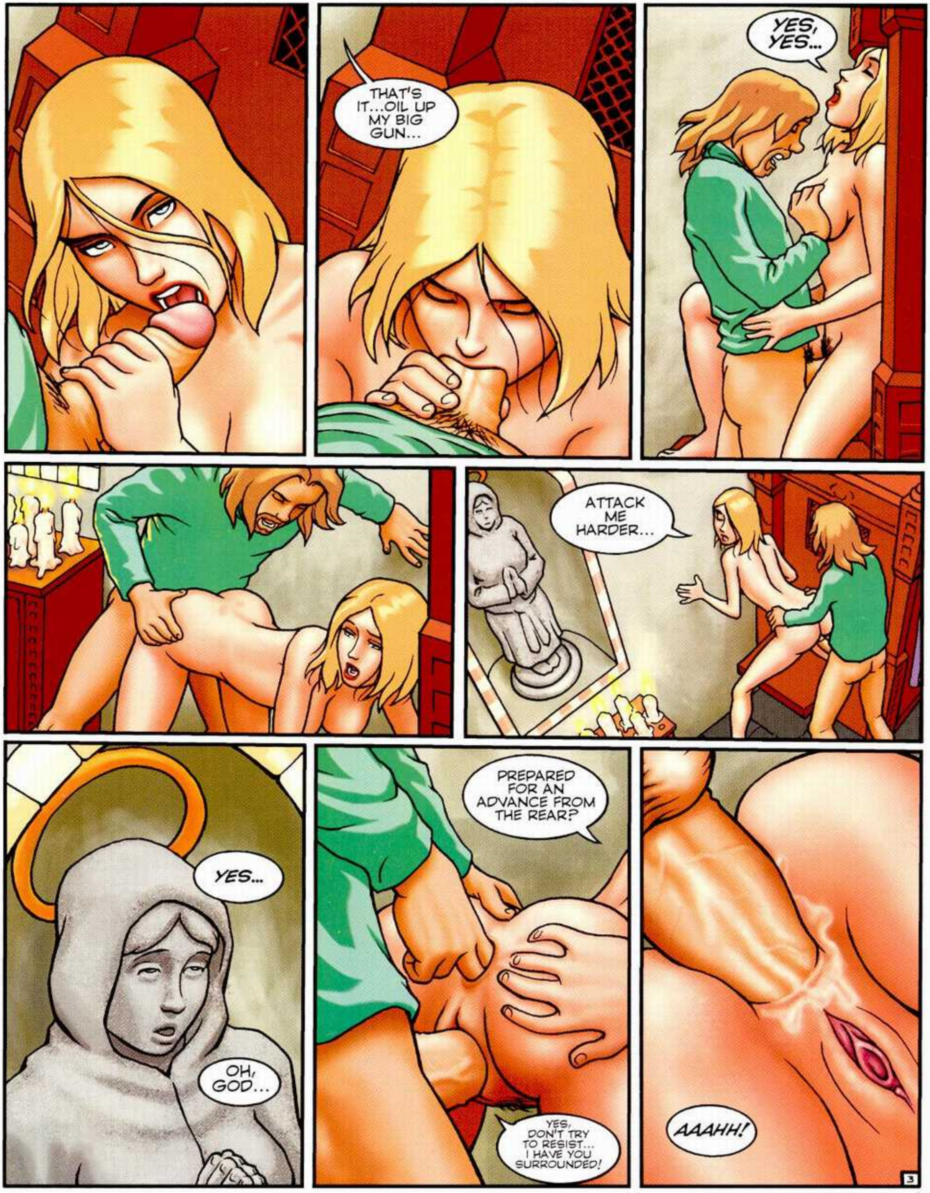


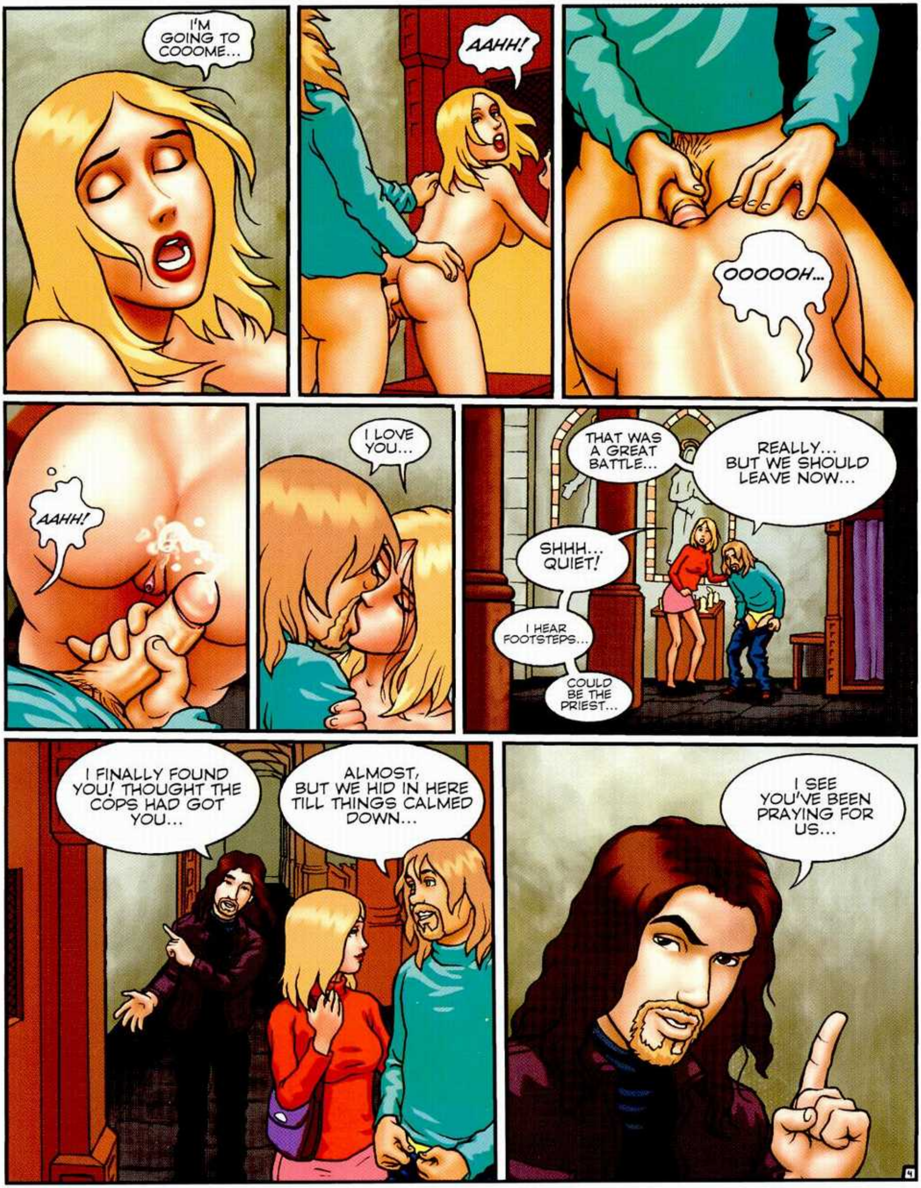
·BUDDIES·

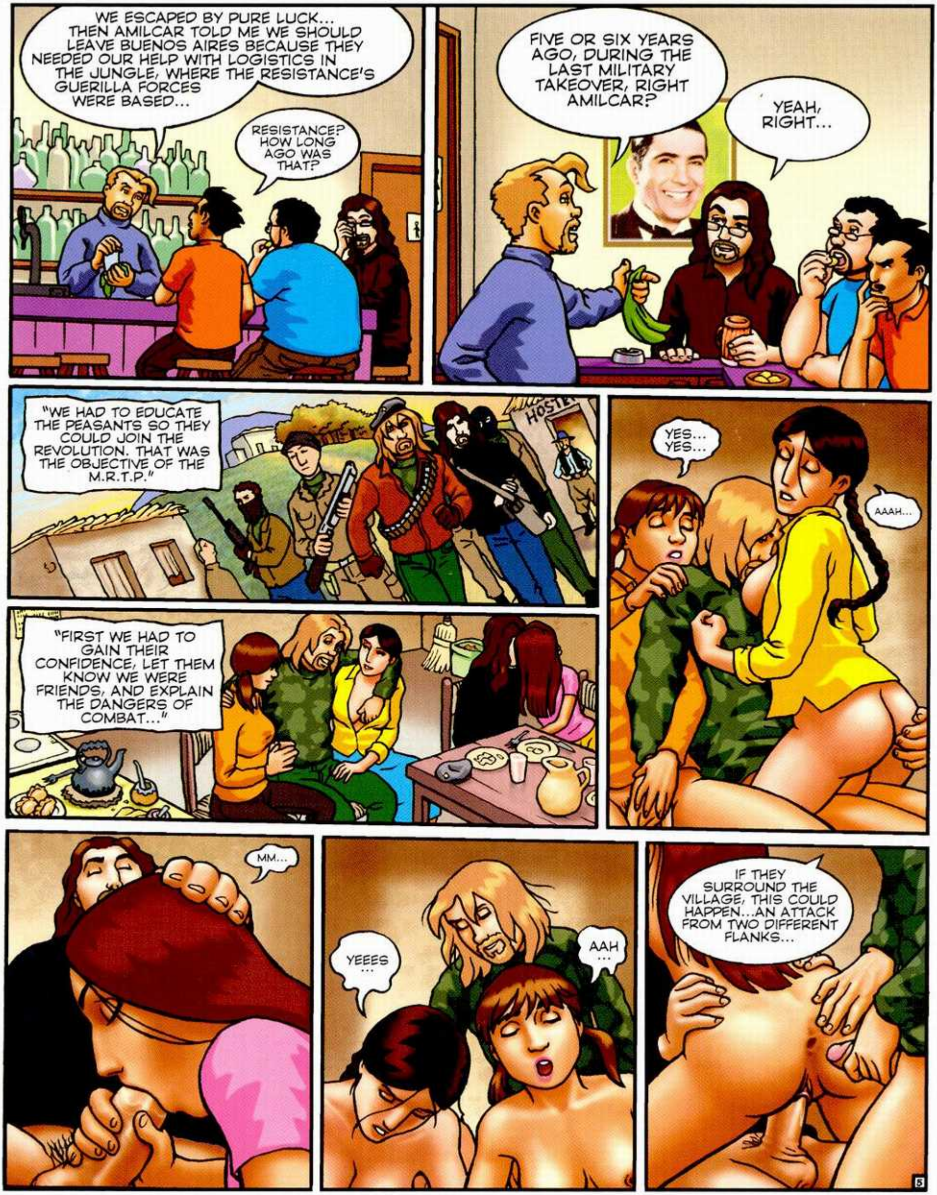
by Atilio Gambedotti & Iván Guevara

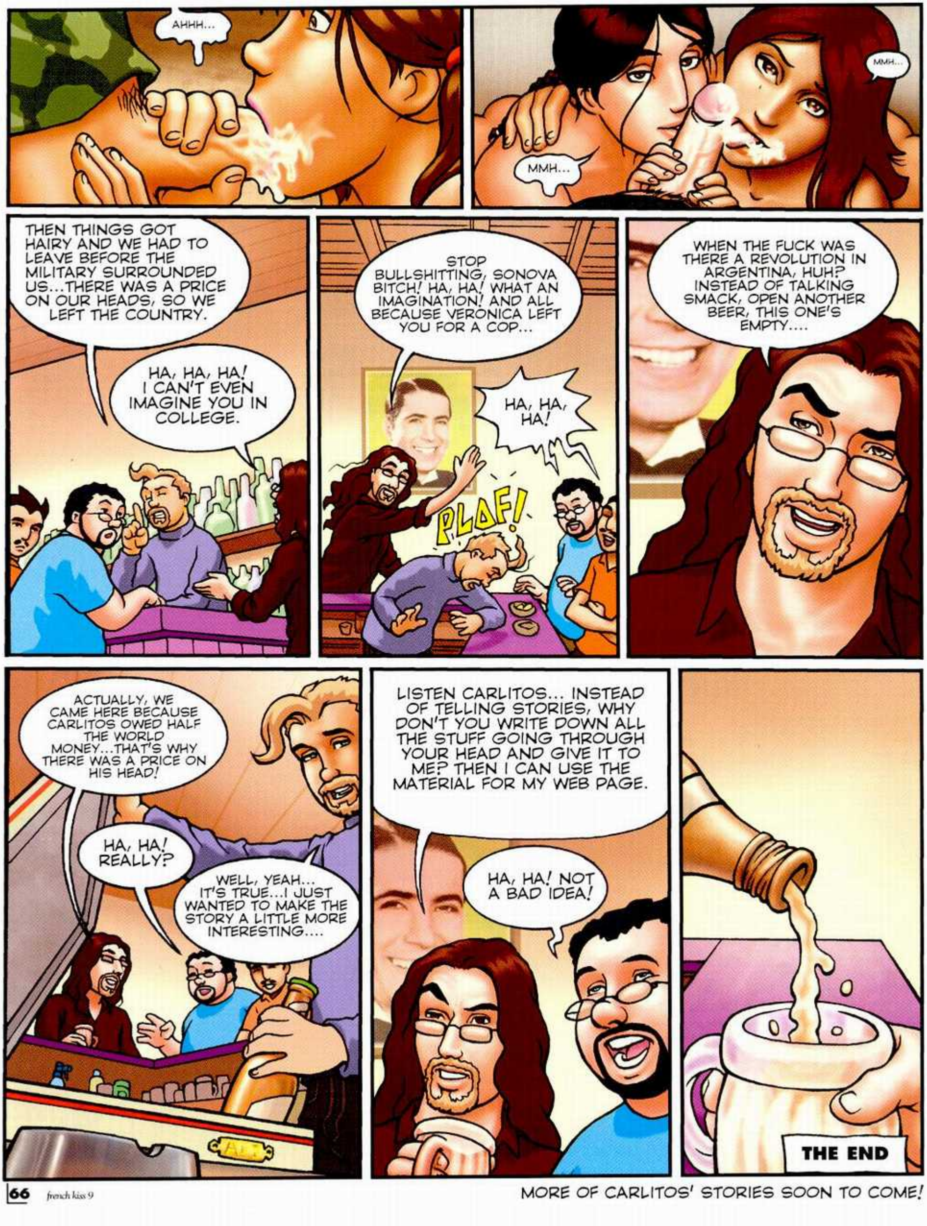

HEY CARLITOS... I SEE THE GUYS HAVEN'T GOTTEN HERE YET...
HOW YA DOIN', AMIGO?
NOTHIN' NEW ... WE'RE HANGIN' IN HERE...YOU KNOW MY FRIEND AMILCAR?...
THINK I'VE SEEN HIM AROUND...
I'LL INTRODUCE YOU...HE'S DOIN' THAT PORNO PAGE ON THE INTERNET...
AMILCAR, THE MEXICAN GUY IS PANCHO AND THIS YANKEE IS SEBASTIAN, BUT EVERYONE CALLS HIM FATS...
HOWZIT GOIN'?
I'M NOT A YANKEE, I'M FROM SOUTH CAROLINA.
WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE? YOU'RE A SOUTH CAROLINA YANKEE, THEN.
DON'T TRY TO EXPLAIN IT TO HIM... HE'LL NEVER FIGURE IT OUT. NICE TO MEET YOU.
YOU OWE US ONE, DUDE. WE WERE THE ONES WHO GOT THAT HOT CHICK FOR YOUR CLIPS...
YEAH, MARINA... WAS IT YOU GUYS? THANKS... WE'RE GOING FILM SOMETHING WITH HER SOON. DON'T WORRY, I'M GOING TO "REMEMBER" YOU GUYS...YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN...
I LIKE YOUR FRIEND, CARLITOS. DID YOU MEET HERE?
NO, IN ARGENTINA. OOF, WHAT A STORY! LATIN AMERICA ISN'T LIKE HERE. THIS IS HEAVEN COMPARED TO THAT. THERE ARE REVOLUTIONS EVERY DAY. I MET HIM IN COLLEGE....
"WE WERE ACTIVISTS, MEMBERS OF THE M.R.T.P, MOVIMIENTO REVOLUCIONARIO TODOS CON POLERA.... I WAS WITH VERONICA, MY GIRLFRIEND. AMILCAR WAS AROUND TOO...."


"THEN THE COPS CAME IN TO GAS US. WE RAN LIKE HELL TO GET AWAY FROM THEM."
PF
PF
"WE RAN INTO A CHURCH THAT WAS EMPTY AT THE TIME."
QUICK, IN HERE! THERE'S NO MASS TODAY...
WOW, SAFE AT LAST! THEY ALMOST GOT US...
THAT WAS CLOSE, CARLITOS. YOU KNOW WHAT? DANGER TURNS ME ON...A LOT.
VERONICA! I HAD NO IDEA....
STOP TALKING AND DECLARE WAR ON ME... CONQUER ALL MY TERRITORY...
THE HILLS ARE A GOOD PLACE TO ESTABLISH A GUERILLA BASE...
AND WHAT A PAIR OF HILLS! GREAT TO HIDE IN.
WATCH OUT...THE LAND MAY BE MINED...
THEN I'LL MAKE YOU EXPLODE...
THE FIRST THING IS TO PREPARE A DEEP TRENCH...
...TO RECEIVE THE ENEMY.
1


THAT'S IT...OIL UP MY BIG GUN...
YES, YES...
ATTACK ME HARDER...
YES...
OH, GOD...
PREPARED FOR AN ADVANCE FROM THE REAR?
YES, DON'T TRY TO RESIST... I HAVE YOU SURROUNDED!
AAAHH!
3


I'M GOING TO COOOME...
AAHH!
OOOOOH...
AAHH!
I LOVE YOU...
THAT WAS A GREAT BATTLE...
REALLY... BUT WE SHOULD LEAVE NOW...
SHHH... QUIET!
I HEAR FOOTSTEPS...
COULD BE THE PRIEST...
I FINALLY FOUND YOU! THOUGHT THE COPS HAD GOT YOU...
ALMOST, BUT WE HID IN HERE TILL THINGS CALMED DOWN...
I SEE YOU'VE BEEN PRAYING FOR US...
4


WE ESCAPED BY PURE LUCK... THEN AMILCAR TOLD ME WE SHOULD LEAVE BUENOS AIRES BECAUSE THEY NEEDED OUR HELP WITH LOGISTICS IN THE JUNGLE, WHERE THE RESISTANCE'S GUERILLA FORCES WERE BASED...
RESISTANCE? HOW LONG AGO WAS THAT?
FIVE OR SIX YEARS AGO, DURING THE LAST MILITARY TAKEOVER, RIGHT AMILCAR?
YEAH, RIGHT...
"WE HAD TO EDUCATE THE PEASANTS SO THEY COULD JOIN THE REVOLUTION. THAT WAS THE OBJECTIVE OF THE M.R.T.P."
HOSTE
YES... YES...
AAAH...
"FIRST WE HAD TO GAIN THEIR CONFIDENCE, LET THEM KNOW WE WERE FRIENDS, AND EXPLAIN THE DANGERS OF COMBAT..."
MM...
YEEES ...
AAH ...
IF THEY SURROUND THE VILLAGE, THIS COULD HAPPEN...AN ATTACK FROM TWO DIFFERENT FLANKS...
5

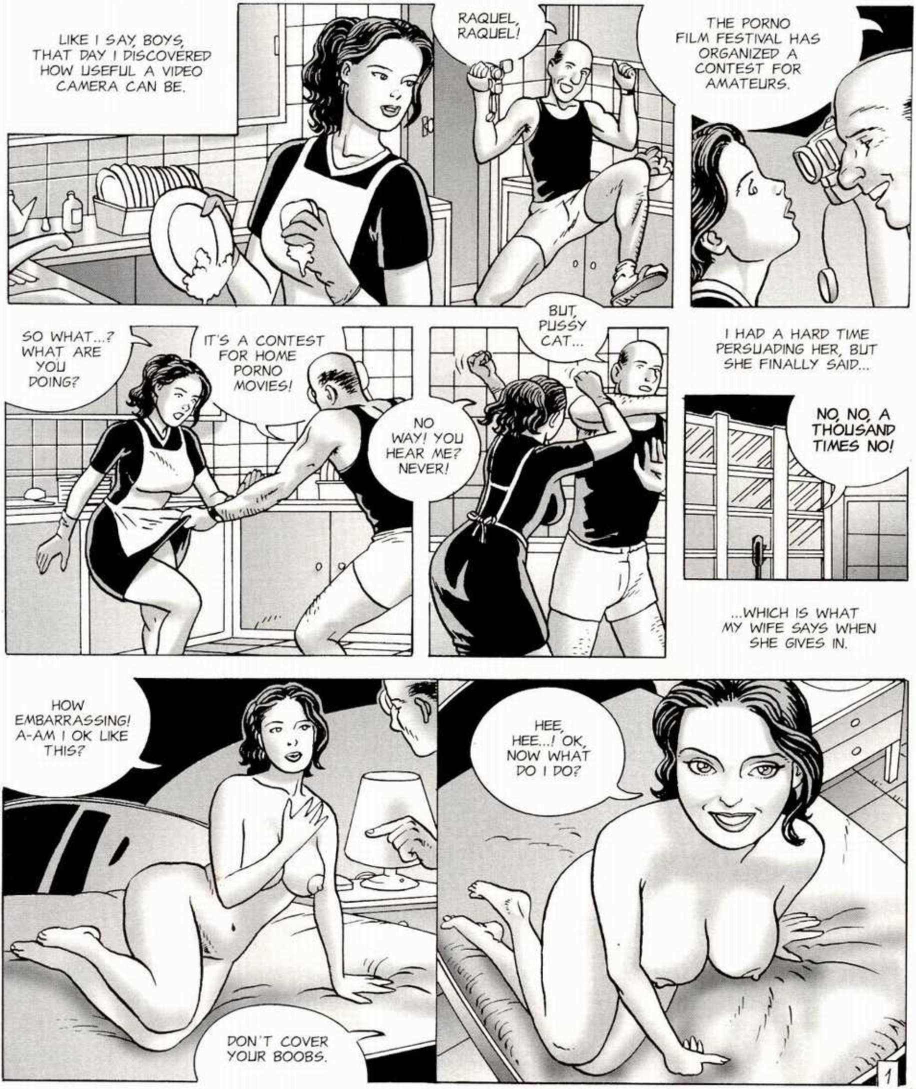

AHHH...
MMH...
MMH...
THEN THINGS GOT HAIRY AND WE HAD TO LEAVE BEFORE THE MILITARY SURROUNDED US...THERE WAS A PRICE ON OUR HEADS, SO WE LEFT THE COUNTRY.
HA, HA, HA! I CAN'T EVEN IMAGINE YOU IN COLLEGE.
STOP BULLSHITTING, SONOVA BITCH! HA, HA! WHAT AN IMAGINATION! AND ALL BECAUSE VERONICA LEFT YOU FOR A COP...
HA, HA, HA!
PLAF!
WHEN THE FUCK WAS THERE A REVOLUTION IN ARGENTINA, HUH? INSTEAD OF TALKING SMACK, OPEN ANOTHER BEER, THIS ONE'S EMPTY....
ACTUALLY, WE CAME HERE BECAUSE CARLITOS OWED HALF THE WORLD MONEY...THAT'S WHY THERE WAS A PRICE ON HIS HEAD!
HA, HA! REALLY?
WELL, YEAH... IT'S TRUE...I JUST WANTED TO MAKE THE STORY A LITTLE MORE INTERESTING....
LISTEN CARLITOS... INSTEAD OF TELLING STORIES, WHY DON'T YOU WRITE DOWN ALL THE STUFF GOING THROUGH YOUR HEAD AND GIVE IT TO ME? THEN I CAN USE THE MATERIAL FOR MY WEB PAGE.
HA, HA! NOT A BAD IDEA!
THE END

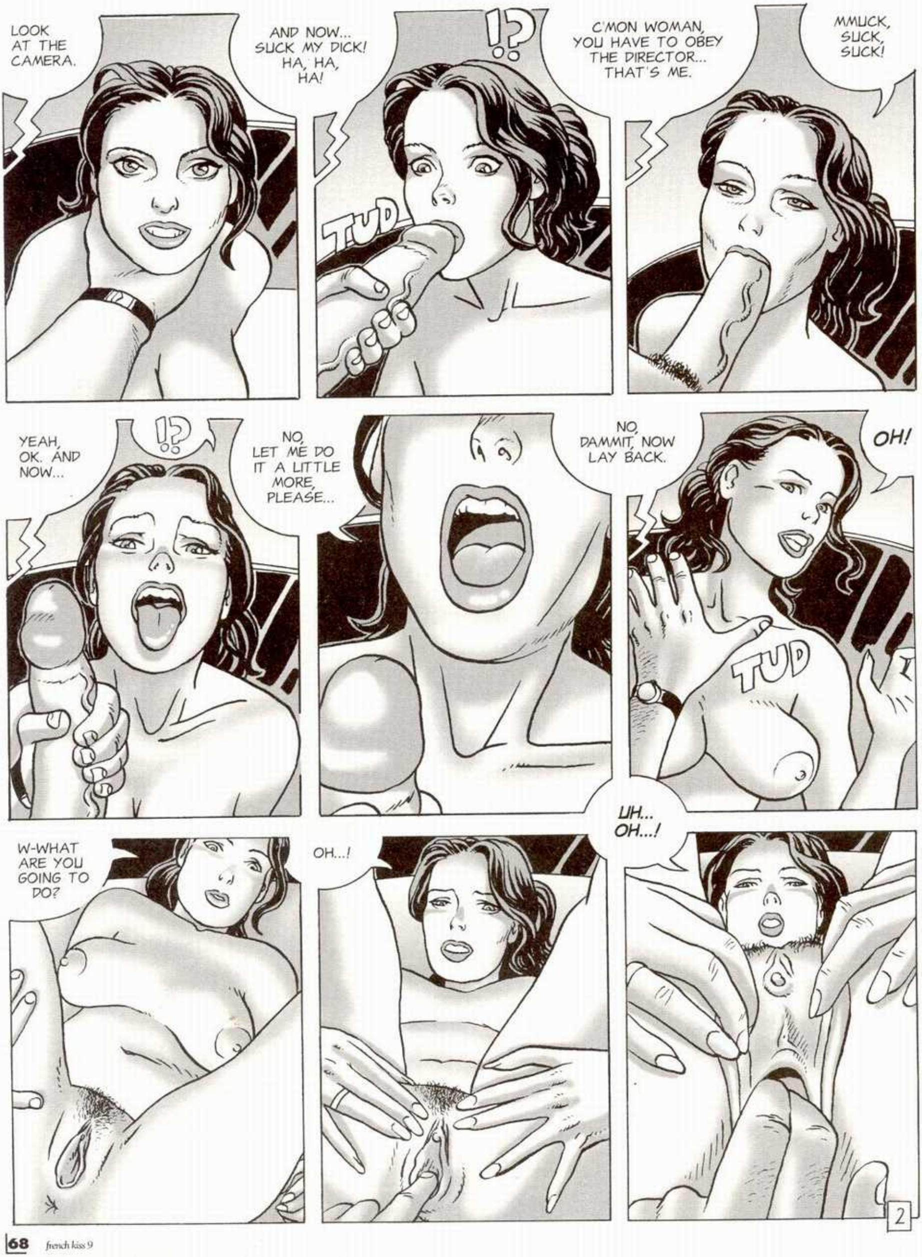
MORE OF CARLITOS' STORIES SOON TO COME!

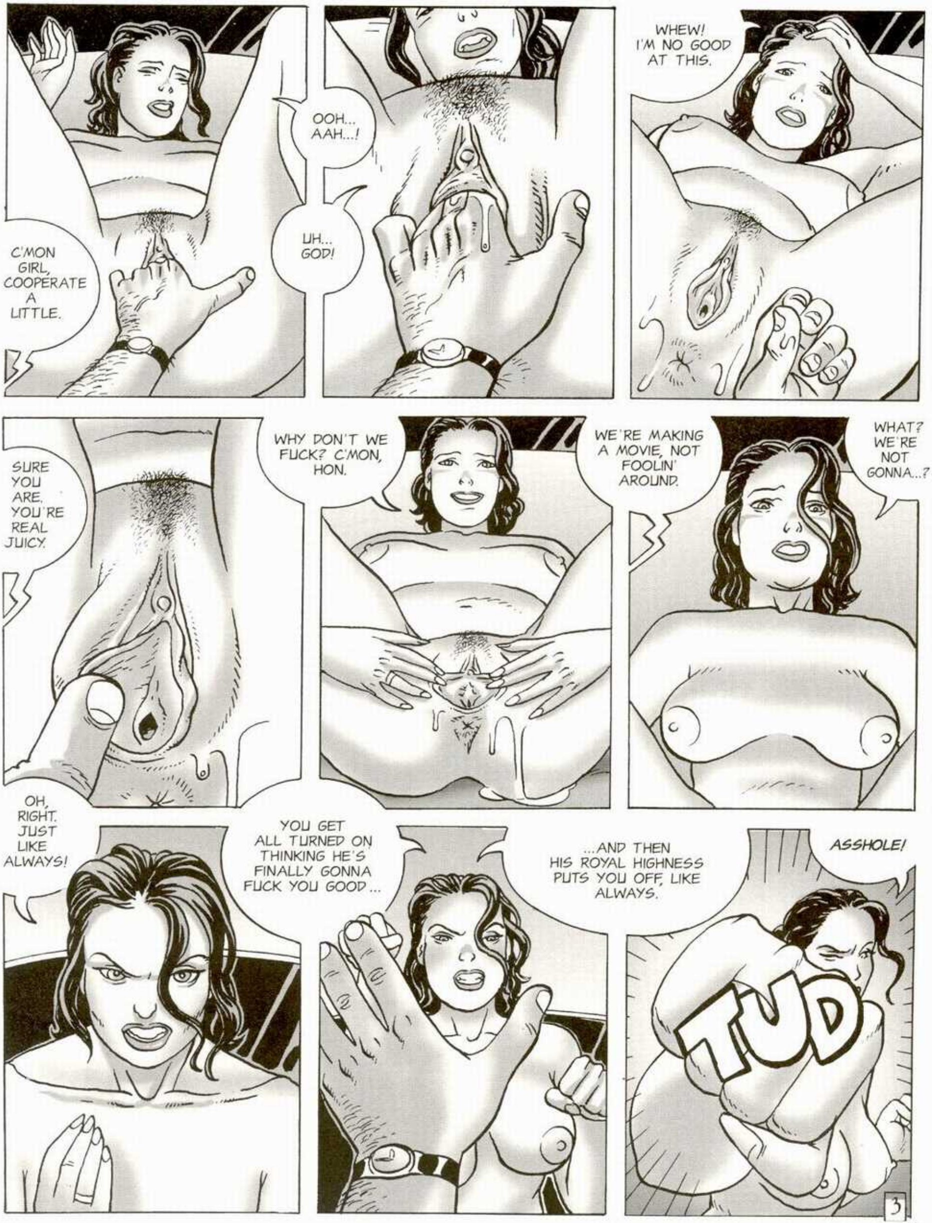
POWER *to the Housewives*

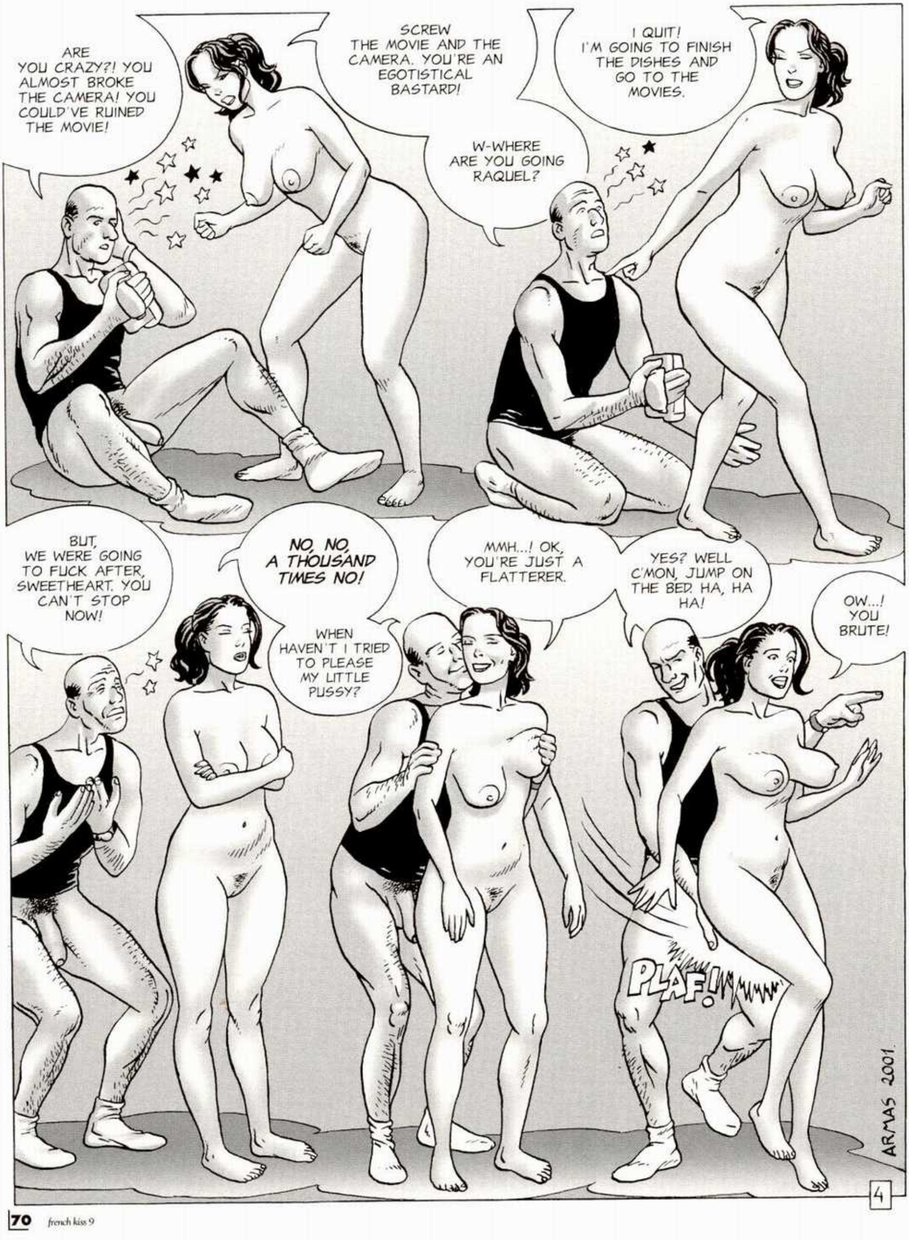
HOME PORNO

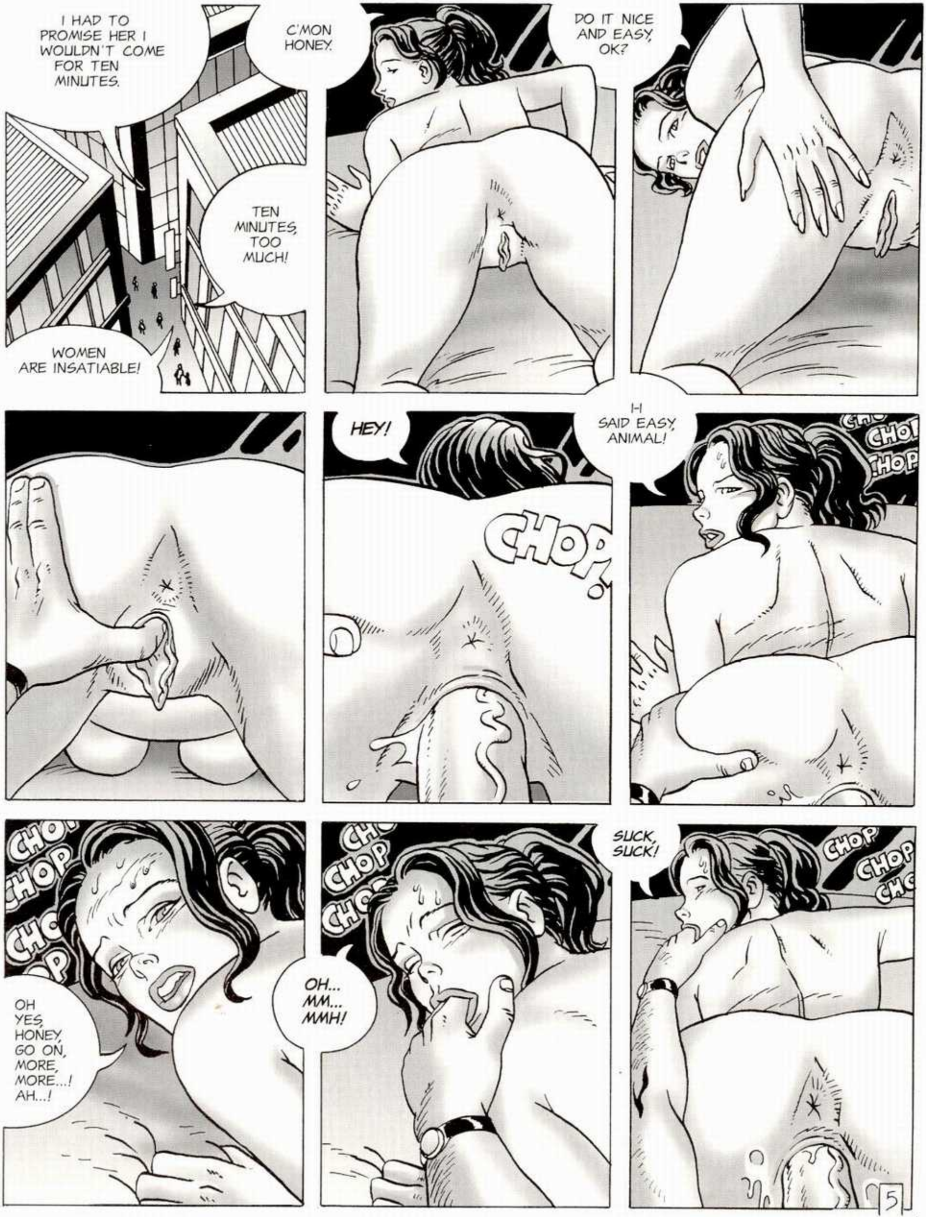
by Armas

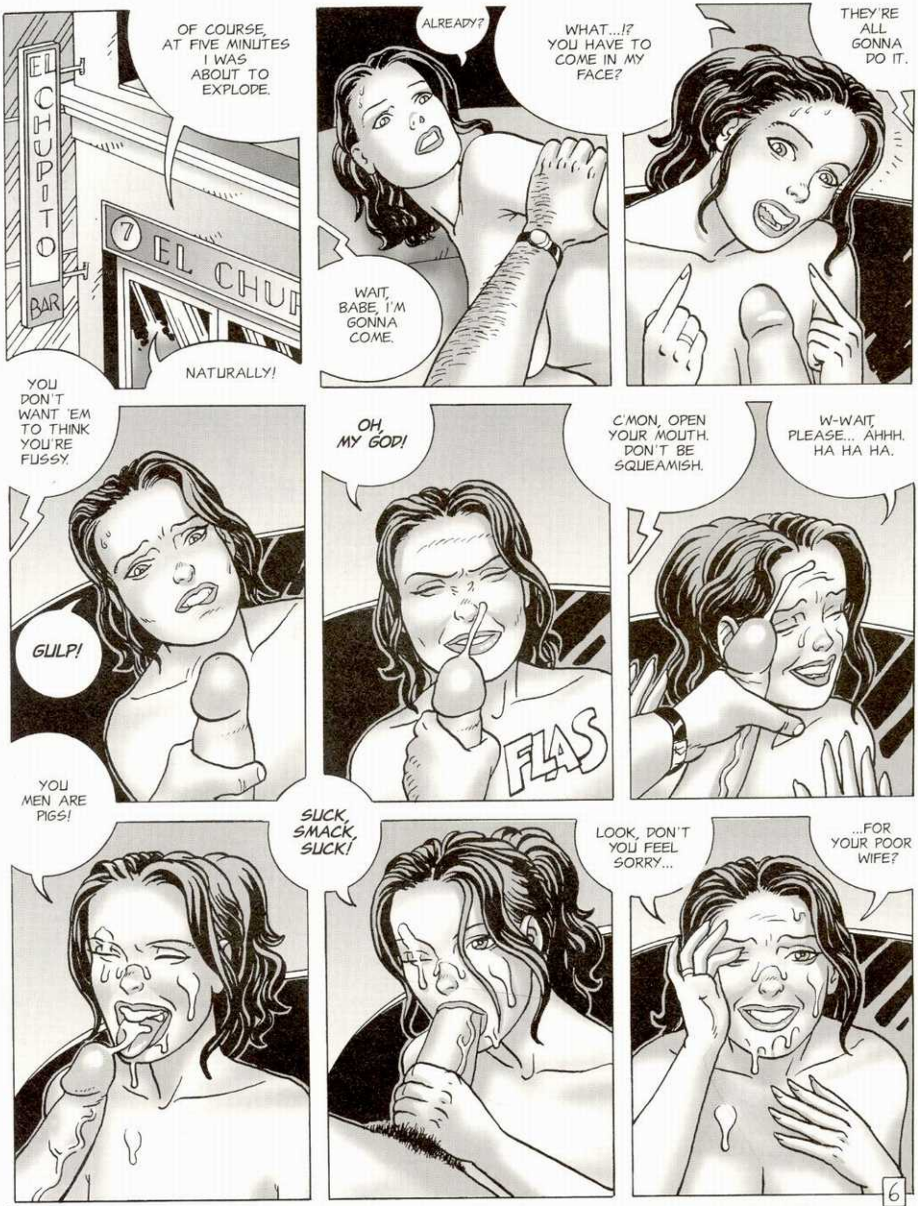

LIKE I SAY, BOYS, THAT DAY I DISCOVERED HOW USEFUL A VIDEO CAMERA CAN BE.
RAQUEL, RAQUEL!
THE PORNO FILM FESTIVAL HAS ORGANIZED A CONTEST FOR AMATEURS.
SO WHAT...? WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
IT'S A CONTEST FOR HOME PORNO MOVIES!
NO WAY! YOU HEAR ME? NEVER!
BUT, PUSSY CAT...
I HAD A HARD TIME PERSUADING HER, BUT SHE FINALLY SAID...
NO, NO, A THOUSAND TIMES NO!
...WHICH IS WHAT MY WIFE SAYS WHEN SHE GIVES IN.
HOW EMBARRASSING! A-AM I OK LIKE THIS?
DON'T COVER YOUR BOOBS.
HEE, HEE...! OK, NOW WHAT DO I DO?
1

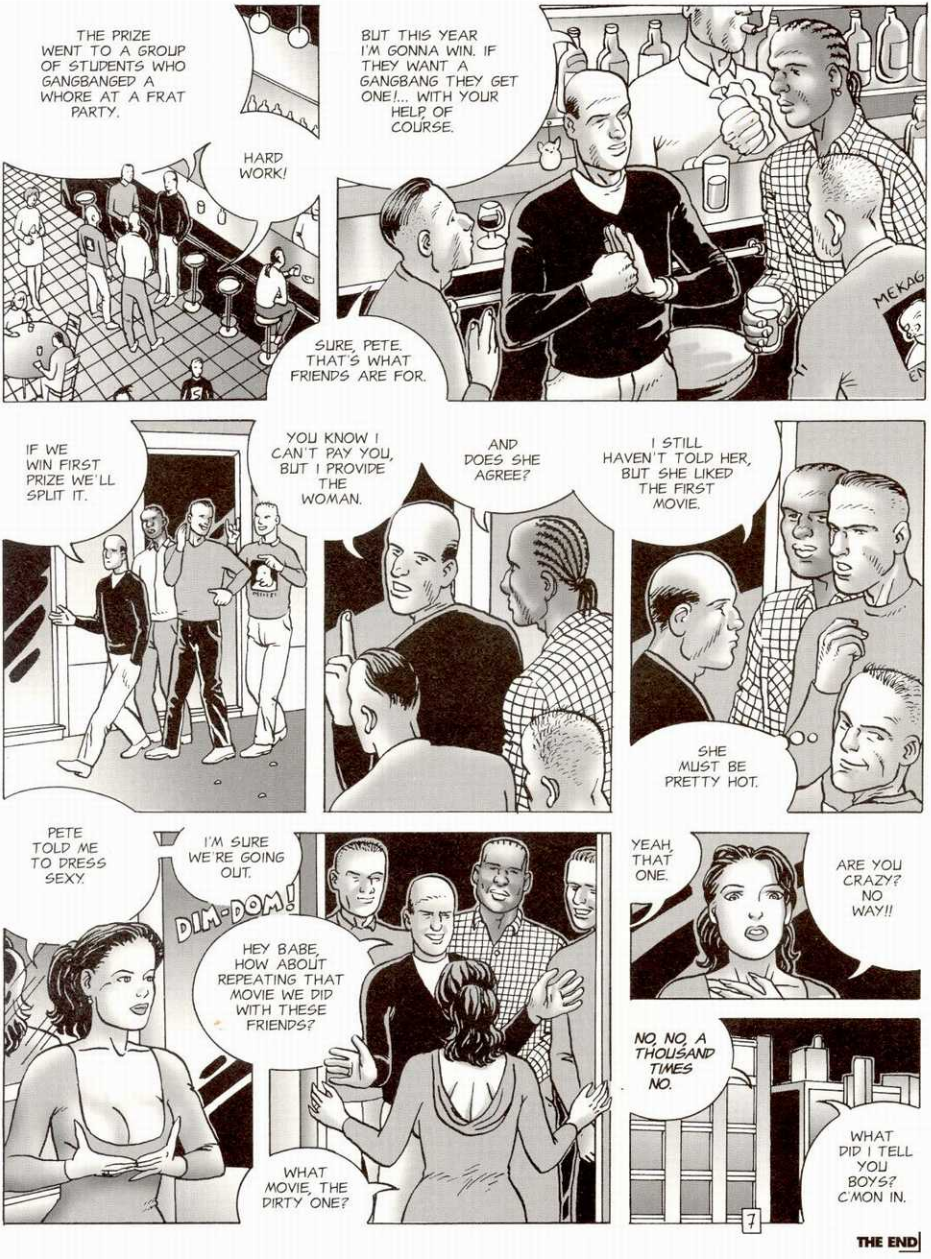

LOOK AT THE CAMERA.
AND NOW... SUCK MY DICK! HA, HA, HA!
!?
TUD
C'MON WOMAN, YOU HAVE TO OBEY THE DIRECTOR... THAT'S ME.
MMUCK, SUCK, SUCK!
YEAH, OK. AND NOW...
!?
NO, LET ME DO IT A LITTLE MORE, PLEASE...
NO, DAMMIT, NOW LAY BACK.
OH!
TUD
W-WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?
OH...!
UH... OH...!
2


C'MON GIRL, COOPERATE A LITTLE.
OOH... AAH...!
UH... GOD!
WHEW! I'M NO GOOD AT THIS.
SURE YOU ARE. YOU'RE REAL JUICY.
WHY DON'T WE FUCK? C'MON, HON.
WE'RE MAKING A MOVIE, NOT FOOLIN' AROUND.
WHAT? WE'RE NOT GONNA...?
OH, RIGHT. JUST LIKE ALWAYS!
YOU GET ALL TURNED ON THINKING HE'S FINALLY GONNA FUCK YOU GOOD...
...AND THEN HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS PUTS YOU OFF, LIKE ALWAYS.
ASSHOLE!
TUD
3


ARE YOU CRAZY?! YOU ALMOST BROKE THE CAMERA! YOU COULD'VE RUINED THE MOVIE!
SCREW THE MOVIE AND THE CAMERA. YOU'RE AN EGOTISTICAL BASTARD!
I QUIT! I'M GOING TO FINISH THE DISHES AND GO TO THE MOVIES.
W-WHERE ARE YOU GOING RAQUEL?
BUT, WE WERE GOING TO FUCK AFTER, SWEETHEART. YOU CAN'T STOP NOW!
NO, NO, A THOUSAND TIMES NO!
WHEN HAVEN'T I TRIED TO PLEASE MY LITTLE PUSSY?
MMH...! OK, YOU'RE JUST A FLATTERER.
YES? WELL C'MON, JUMP ON THE BED. HA, HA HA!
OW...! YOU BRUTE!
PLAF!
ARMAS 2001
4


I HAD TO PROMISE HER I WOULDN'T COME FOR TEN MINUTES.
TEN MINUTES, TOO MUCH!
WOMEN ARE INSATIABLE!
C'MON HONEY.
DO IT NICE AND EASY, OK?
HEY!
CHOP!
I-I SAID EASY, ANIMAL!
CHOP
CHOP
CHOP
CHOP
CHOP
OH YES, HONEY, GO ON, MORE, MORE...! AH...!
CHOP
CHOP
OH... MM... MMH!
SUCK, SUCK!
CHOP
CHOP
5


EL CHUPITO BAR
7 EL CHUP
OF COURSE, AT FIVE MINUTES I WAS ABOUT TO EXPLODE.
NATURALLY!
ALREADY?
WHAT...!? YOU HAVE TO COME IN MY FACE?
WAIT, BABE, I'M GONNA COME.
THEY'RE ALL GONNA DO IT.
YOU DON'T WANT 'EM TO THINK YOU'RE FUSSY.
GULP!
OH, MY GOD!
FLAS
C'MON, OPEN YOUR MOUTH. DON'T BE SQUEAMISH.
W-WAIT, PLEASE... AHHH. HA HA HA.
YOU MEN ARE PIGS!
SUCK, SMACK, SUCK!
LOOK, DON'T YOU FEEL SORRY...
...FOR YOUR POOR WIFE?
6


THE PRIZE WENT TO A GROUP OF STUDENTS WHO GANGBANGED A WHORE AT A FRAT PARTY.
HARD WORK!
BUT THIS YEAR I'M GONNA WIN. IF THEY WANT A GANGBANG THEY GET ONE!... WITH YOUR HELP, OF COURSE.
SURE, PETE. THAT'S WHAT FRIENDS ARE FOR.
MEKAG
IF WE WIN FIRST PRIZE WE'LL SPLIT IT.
YOU KNOW I CAN'T PAY YOU, BUT I PROVIDE THE WOMAN.
AND DOES SHE AGREE?
I STILL HAVEN'T TOLD HER, BUT SHE LIKED THE FIRST MOVIE.
SHE MUST BE PRETTY HOT.
PETE TOLD ME TO DRESS SEXY.
I'M SURE WE'RE GOING OUT.
DIM-DOM!
HEY BABE, HOW ABOUT REPEATING THAT MOVIE WE DID WITH THESE FRIENDS?
WHAT MOVIE, THE DIRTY ONE?
YEAH, THAT ONE.
ARE YOU CRAZY? NO WAY!!
NO, NO, A THOUSAND TIMES NO.
WHAT DID I TELL YOU BOYS? C'MON IN.

THE END

SUBCRIBE TO FRENCH KISS

USA & CANADA

FRENCH KISS COMIX

Annual Subscription
4 issues: $34
Starting from issue number ☐

Back Issues: $9.95 plus shipping
☐#1 ☐#2 ☐#3

Total ☐

Name: ______________________

Adress: ______________________

City: ______________________

Country,: ______________ Zip: ________

I certify I am over 18 ☐

Method of Payment: ☐Money Order ☐Visa ☐Mastercard

Credit Card Number : ☐☐☐☐-☐☐☐☐-☐☐☐☐-☐☐☐☐ Expiration Date ☐☐☐☐

Cardholder signature: ☐

Copy or clip and send order form to:

Midtown Comics
200 W. 40th Street
NY, NY 10018

(800)411-3341
(212)302-8192
(212)302-4775 Fax

You can also order through our website, at:
www.midtownerotica.com
e-mail: info@midtowncomics.com

REST OF THE WORLD

FRENCH KISS COMIX

Annual Subscription
4 issues: 39 Euros or 34 USDollars
Starting from issue number ☐

Back Issues: 11,42 Euros or 9.95 USDollars
☐#1 ☐#2 ☐#3

Total ☐ (Please specify Euros or USDollars)

Name: ______________________

Adress: ______________________

City: ______________________

Country,: ______________ Zip: ________

I certify I am over 18 ☐

Method of Payment: ☐Money Order ☐Visa ☐Mastercard

Credit Card Number : ☐☐☐☐-☐☐☐☐-☐☐☐☐-☐☐☐☐ Expiration Date ☐☐☐☐

Cardholder signature: ☐

Copy or clip and send order form to:

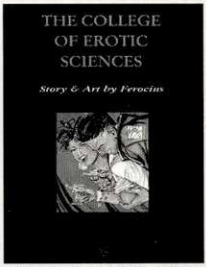
Ediciones La Cupula
Plaza Beatas 3 Etl.
08003 Barcelona, Spain

All shipping is through surface mail, allow 4-6 weeks for delivery

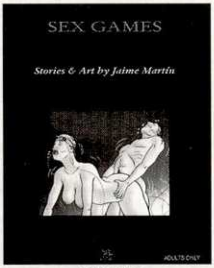
You can also order through our website, at:
www.frenchkisscomix.com
e-mail: frenchkiss@lacupula.com

LAST GASP OF SAN FRANCISCO
www.lastgasp.com

From the Pages of Kiss Comix



THE COLLEGE OF EROTIC SCIENCES
Learn how to do it right !!
48 pages color s/c **$12.95**



SEX GAMES
Stories of sexual mischief
48 pages color s/c **$12.95**

LAST GASP 777 FLORIDA SAN FRANCISCO CA 94110
Ph: (415) 824 6636 Fax: (415) 824 1636
lastgasp@hooked.net

THE LAST GASP CATALOG

A choice of the current wave of adult publications, chosen in various countries to please a discriminating public.

Name ______________________

Address ______________________

City ______________________

State ______________ *Zip Code* ________

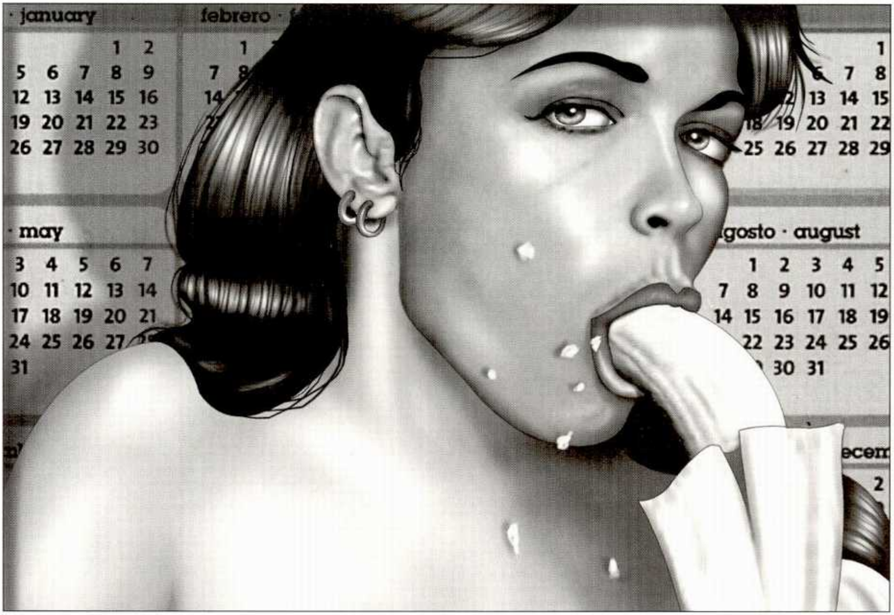
I hereby certify that I am at least 18 years of age and am aware the catalog being sent to me contains publications of an adult nature.

Signature

Birth Date ____________
Today's date ____________

Sex Machine

J. De Haro's



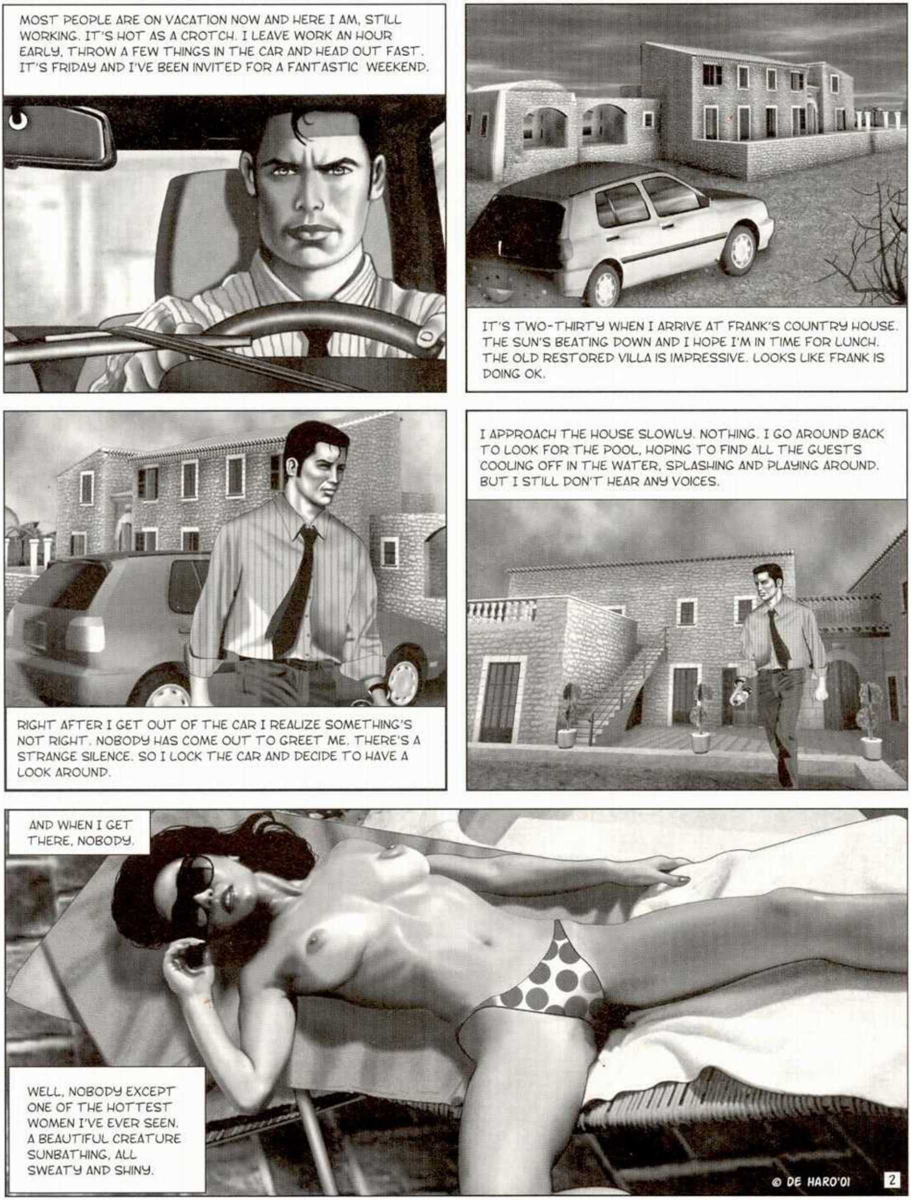
© Josep de Haro 2.001.-

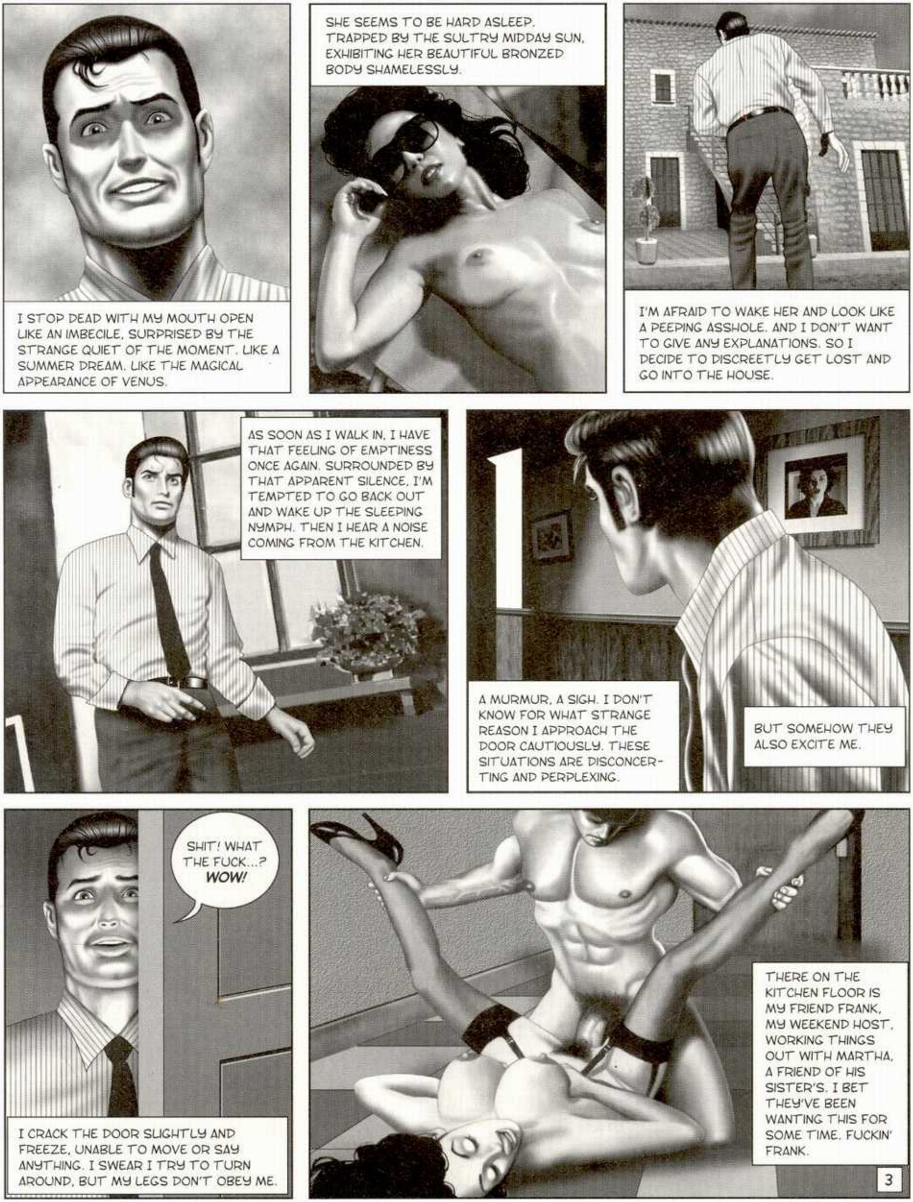
WEEKEND

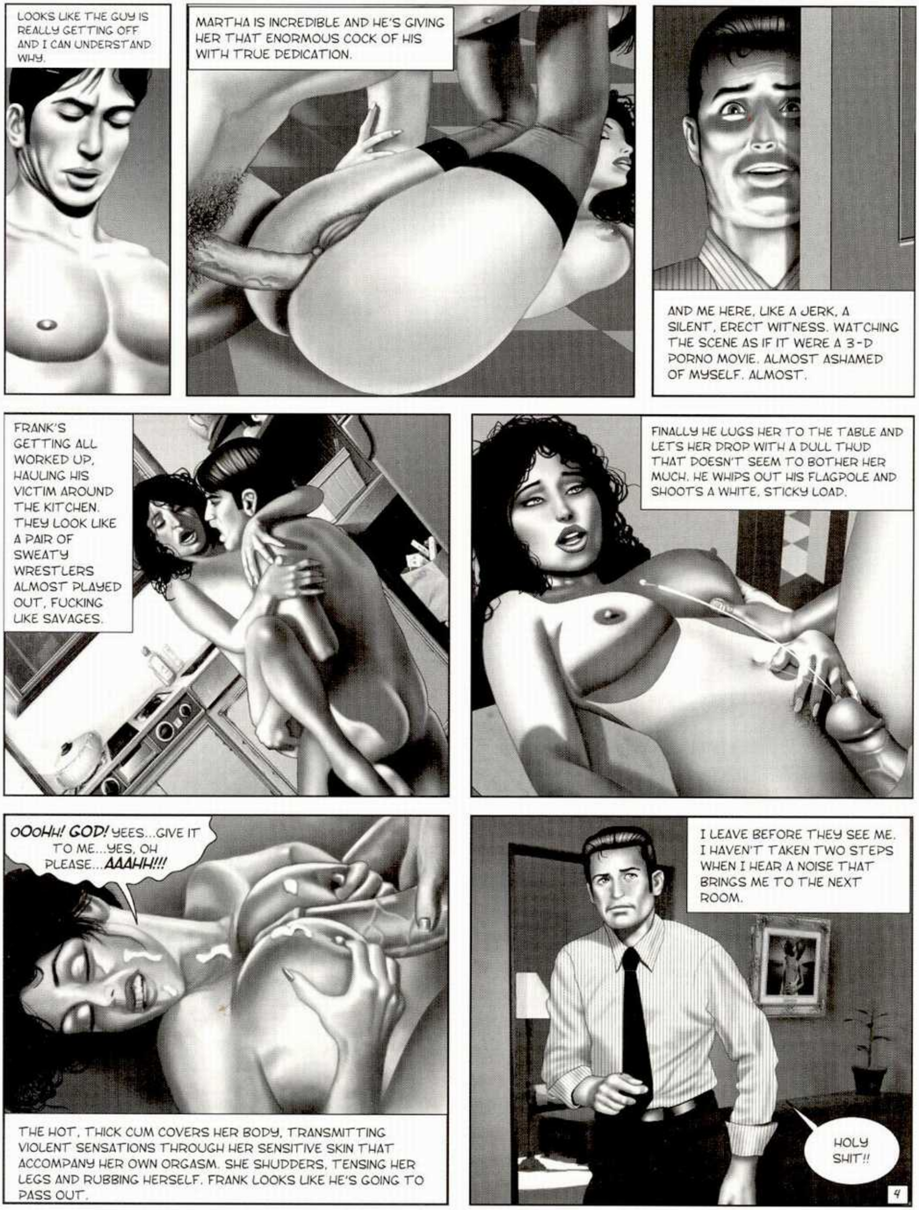
ALEX HAS ALWAYS BEEN A GOOD FRIEND. A GREAT GUY, JUST VERY, VERY SPECIAL. BUT I DON'T KNOW IF I CAN FORGIVE HIM FOR SCREWING MY GIRLFRIEND THAT WEEKEND. ACTUALLY, NONE OF US IMAGINED WHAT WOULD HAPPEN WHEN I HAD THE IDEA OF INVITING HIM TO MY PLACE IN THE COUNTRY.

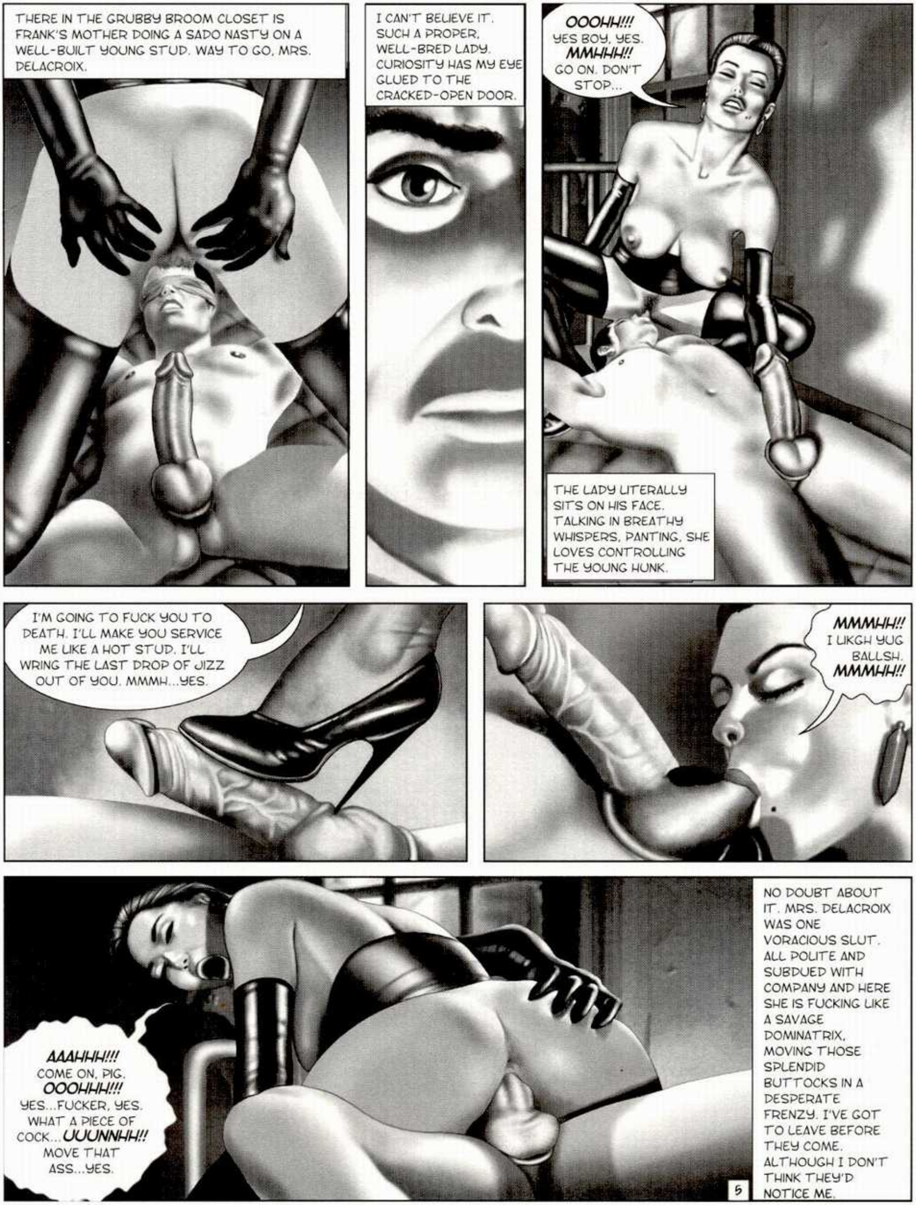
IT WAS DEFINITELY A MEMORABLE WEEKEND, AN AUTHENTIC SYMPHONY IN PURE SEX MACHINE STYLE. THE STUD DIDN'T MISS A TRICK (INCLUDING MY SISTER). BUT THE WORST WAS WHEN HE FUCKED MY MOTHER IN MY CAR. JEEZE! IT WAS BRAND NEW AND IT COST A FORTUNE!

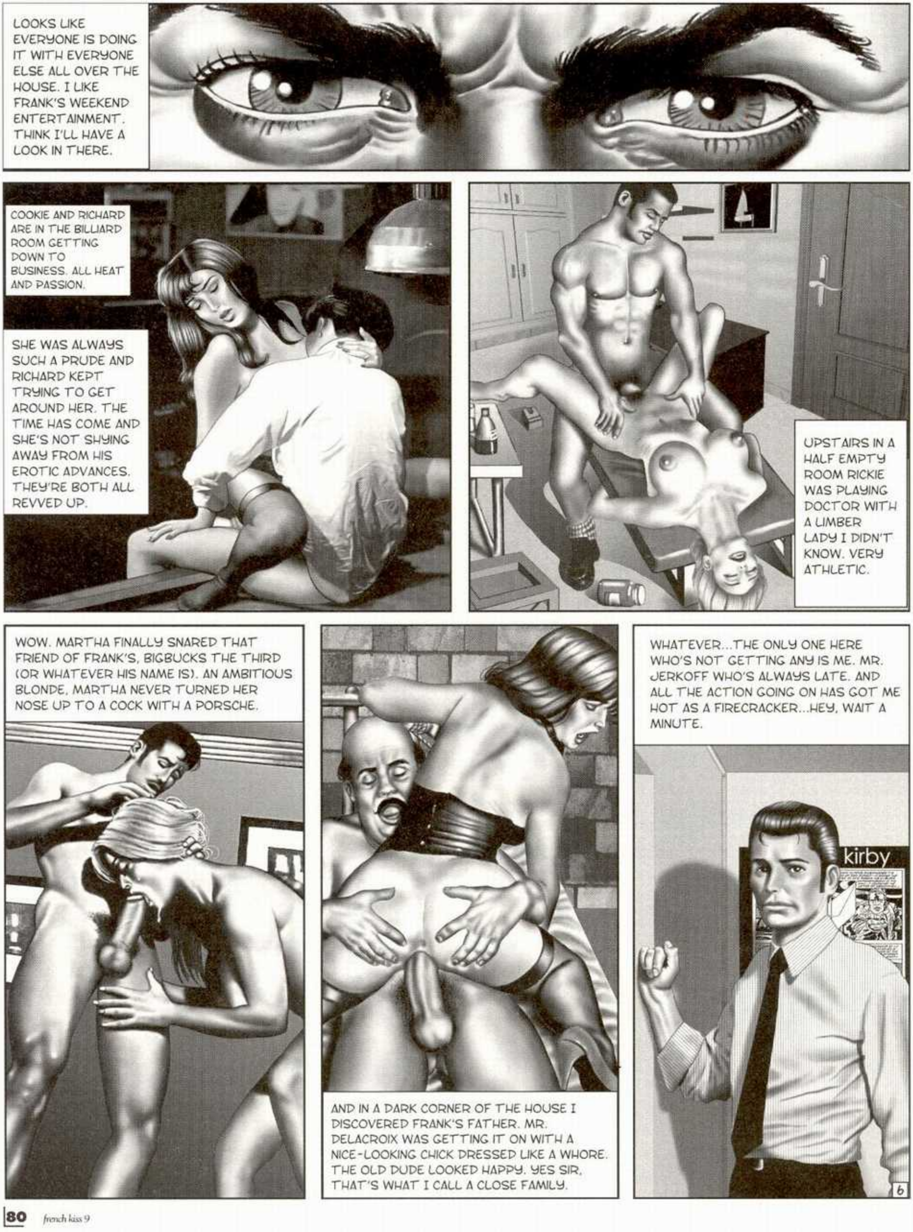
FRANK DELACROIX

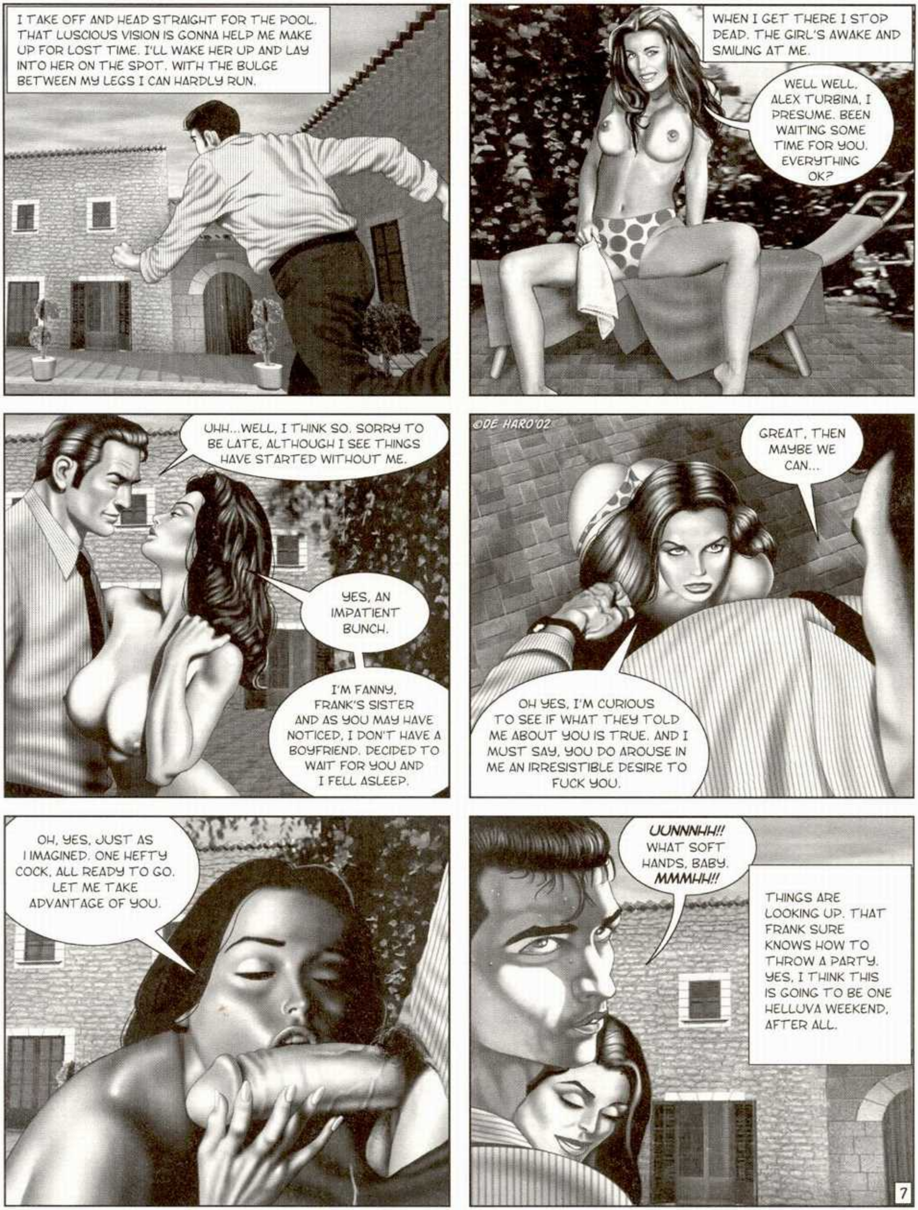

MOST PEOPLE ARE ON VACATION NOW AND HERE I AM, STILL WORKING. IT'S HOT AS A CROTCH. I LEAVE WORK AN HOUR EARLY, THROW A FEW THINGS IN THE CAR AND HEAD OUT FAST. IT'S FRIDAY AND I'VE BEEN INVITED FOR A FANTASTIC WEEKEND.
IT'S TWO-THIRTY WHEN I ARRIVE AT FRANK'S COUNTRY HOUSE. THE SUN'S BEATING DOWN AND I HOPE I'M IN TIME FOR LUNCH. THE OLD RESTORED VILLA IS IMPRESSIVE. LOOKS LIKE FRANK IS DOING OK.
RIGHT AFTER I GET OUT OF THE CAR I REALIZE SOMETHING'S NOT RIGHT. NOBODY HAS COME OUT TO GREET ME. THERE'S A STRANGE SILENCE. SO I LOCK THE CAR AND DECIDE TO HAVE A LOOK AROUND.
I APPROACH THE HOUSE SLOWLY. NOTHING. I GO AROUND BACK TO LOOK FOR THE POOL, HOPING TO FIND ALL THE GUESTS COOLING OFF IN THE WATER, SPLASHING AND PLAYING AROUND. BUT I STILL DON'T HEAR ANY VOICES.
AND WHEN I GET THERE, NOBODY.
WELL, NOBODY EXCEPT ONE OF THE HOTTEST WOMEN I'VE EVER SEEN. A BEAUTIFUL CREATURE SUNBATHING, ALL SWEATY AND SHINY.
© DE HARO'01
2


I STOP DEAD WITH MY MOUTH OPEN LIKE AN IMBECILE, SURPRISED BY THE STRANGE QUIET OF THE MOMENT. LIKE A SUMMER DREAM. LIKE THE MAGICAL APPEARANCE OF VENUS.
SHE SEEMS TO BE HARD ASLEEP. TRAPPED BY THE SULTRY MIDDAY SUN, EXHIBITING HER BEAUTIFUL BRONZED BODY SHAMELESSLY.
I'M AFRAID TO WAKE HER AND LOOK LIKE A PEEPING ASSHOLE. AND I DON'T WANT TO GIVE ANY EXPLANATIONS. SO I DECIDE TO DISCREETLY GET LOST AND GO INTO THE HOUSE.
AS SOON AS I WALK IN, I HAVE THAT FEELING OF EMPTINESS ONCE AGAIN. SURROUNDED BY THAT APPARENT SILENCE, I'M TEMPTED TO GO BACK OUT AND WAKE UP THE SLEEPING NYMPH. THEN I HEAR A NOISE COMING FROM THE KITCHEN.
A MURMUR, A SIGH. I DON'T KNOW FOR WHAT STRANGE REASON I APPROACH THE DOOR CAUTIOUSLY. THESE SITUATIONS ARE DISCONCERTING AND PERPLEXING.
BUT SOMEHOW THEY ALSO EXCITE ME.
SHIT! WHAT THE FUCK...? **WOW!**
I CRACK THE DOOR SLIGHTLY AND FREEZE, UNABLE TO MOVE OR SAY ANYTHING. I SWEAR I TRY TO TURN AROUND, BUT MY LEGS DON'T OBEY ME.
THERE ON THE KITCHEN FLOOR IS MY FRIEND FRANK, MY WEEKEND HOST, WORKING THINGS OUT WITH MARTHA, A FRIEND OF HIS SISTER'S. I BET THEY'VE BEEN WANTING THIS FOR SOME TIME. FUCKIN' FRANK.
3


LOOKS LIKE THE GUY IS REALLY GETTING OFF AND I CAN UNDERSTAND WHY.
MARTHA IS INCREDIBLE AND HE'S GIVING HER THAT ENORMOUS COCK OF HIS WITH TRUE DEDICATION.
AND ME HERE, LIKE A JERK, A SILENT, ERECT WITNESS. WATCHING THE SCENE AS IF IT WERE A 3-D PORNO MOVIE. ALMOST ASHAMED OF MYSELF. ALMOST.
FRANK'S GETTING ALL WORKED UP, HAULING HIS VICTIM AROUND THE KITCHEN. THEY LOOK LIKE A PAIR OF SWEATY WRESTLERS ALMOST PLAYED OUT, FUCKING LIKE SAVAGES.
FINALLY HE LUGS HER TO THE TABLE AND LETS HER DROP WITH A DULL THUD THAT DOESN'T SEEM TO BOTHER HER MUCH. HE WHIPS OUT HIS FLAGPOLE AND SHOOTS A WHITE, STICKY LOAD.
OOOHH! GOD! YEES...GIVE IT TO ME...YES, OH PLEASE...AAAHH!!!
THE HOT, THICK CUM COVERS HER BODY, TRANSMITTING VIOLENT SENSATIONS THROUGH HER SENSITIVE SKIN THAT ACCOMPANY HER OWN ORGASM. SHE SHUDDERS, TENSING HER LEGS AND RUBBING HERSELF. FRANK LOOKS LIKE HE'S GOING TO PASS OUT.
I LEAVE BEFORE THEY SEE ME. I HAVEN'T TAKEN TWO STEPS WHEN I HEAR A NOISE THAT BRINGS ME TO THE NEXT ROOM.
HOLY SHIT!!
4


THERE IN THE GRUBBY BROOM CLOSET IS FRANK'S MOTHER DOING A SADO NASTY ON A WELL-BUILT YOUNG STUD. WAY TO GO, MRS. DELACROIX.
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT. SUCH A PROPER, WELL-BRED LADY. CURIOSITY HAS MY EYE GLUED TO THE CRACKED-OPEN DOOR.
OOOHH!!! YES BOY, YES. MMHHH!! GO ON. DON'T STOP...
THE LADY LITERALLY SITS ON HIS FACE. TALKING IN BREATHY WHISPERS, PANTING, SHE LOVES CONTROLLING THE YOUNG HUNK.
I'M GOING TO FUCK YOU TO DEATH. I'LL MAKE YOU SERVICE ME LIKE A HOT STUD. I'LL WRING THE LAST DROP OF JIZZ OUT OF YOU. MMMH...YES.
MMMHH!! I UKGH YUG BALLSH. MMMHH!!
AAAHHH!!! COME ON, PIG. OOOHHH!!! YES...FUCKER, YES. WHAT A PIECE OF COCK... UUUNNHH!! MOVE THAT ASS...YES.
NO DOUBT ABOUT IT. MRS. DELACROIX WAS ONE VORACIOUS SLUT. ALL POLITE AND SUBDUED WITH COMPANY AND HERE SHE IS FUCKING LIKE A SAVAGE DOMINATRIX, MOVING THOSE SPLENDID BUTTOCKS IN A DESPERATE FRENZY. I'VE GOT TO LEAVE BEFORE THEY COME. ALTHOUGH I DON'T THINK THEY'D NOTICE ME.
5


LOOKS LIKE EVERYONE IS DOING IT WITH EVERYONE ELSE ALL OVER THE HOUSE. I LIKE FRANK'S WEEKEND ENTERTAINMENT. THINK I'LL HAVE A LOOK IN THERE.
COOKIE AND RICHARD ARE IN THE BILLIARD ROOM GETTING DOWN TO BUSINESS. ALL HEAT AND PASSION.
SHE WAS ALWAYS SUCH A PRUDE AND RICHARD KEPT TRYING TO GET AROUND HER. THE TIME HAS COME AND SHE'S NOT SHYING AWAY FROM HIS EROTIC ADVANCES. THEY'RE BOTH ALL REVVED UP.
UPSTAIRS IN A HALF EMPTY ROOM RICKIE WAS PLAYING DOCTOR WITH A LIMBER LADY I DIDN'T KNOW. VERY ATHLETIC.
WOW. MARTHA FINALLY SNARED THAT FRIEND OF FRANK'S, BIGBUCKS THE THIRD (OR WHATEVER HIS NAME IS). AN AMBITIOUS BLONDE, MARTHA NEVER TURNED HER NOSE UP TO A COCK WITH A PORSCHE.
AND IN A DARK CORNER OF THE HOUSE I DISCOVERED FRANK'S FATHER. MR. DELACROIX WAS GETTING IT ON WITH A NICE-LOOKING CHICK DRESSED LIKE A WHORE. THE OLD DUDE LOOKED HAPPY. YES SIR, THAT'S WHAT I CALL A CLOSE FAMILY.
WHATEVER...THE ONLY ONE HERE WHO'S NOT GETTING ANY IS ME. MR. JERKOFF WHO'S ALWAYS LATE. AND ALL THE ACTION GOING ON HAS GOT ME HOT AS A FIRECRACKER...HEY, WAIT A MINUTE.
kirby
6

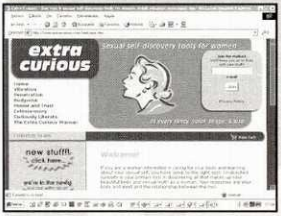

I TAKE OFF AND HEAD STRAIGHT FOR THE POOL. THAT LUSCIOUS VISION IS GONNA HELP ME MAKE UP FOR LOST TIME. I'LL WAKE HER UP AND LAY INTO HER ON THE SPOT. WITH THE BULGE BETWEEN MY LEGS I CAN HARDLY RUN.
WHEN I GET THERE I STOP DEAD. THE GIRL'S AWAKE AND SMILING AT ME.
WELL WELL. ALEX TURBINA, I PRESUME. BEEN WAITING SOME TIME FOR YOU. EVERYTHING OK?
UHH...WELL, I THINK SO. SORRY TO BE LATE, ALTHOUGH I SEE THINGS HAVE STARTED WITHOUT ME.
YES, AN IMPATIENT BUNCH.
I'M FANNY, FRANK'S SISTER AND AS YOU MAY HAVE NOTICED, I DON'T HAVE A BOYFRIEND. DECIDED TO WAIT FOR YOU AND I FELL ASLEEP.
©DE HARO'02
GREAT, THEN MAYBE WE CAN...
OH YES, I'M CURIOUS TO SEE IF WHAT THEY TOLD ME ABOUT YOU IS TRUE. AND I MUST SAY, YOU DO AROUSE IN ME AN IRRESISTIBLE DESIRE TO FUCK YOU.
OH, YES, JUST AS I IMAGINED. ONE HEFTY COCK, ALL READY TO GO. LET ME TAKE ADVANTAGE OF YOU.
UUNNNHH!! WHAT SOFT HANDS, BABY. MMMHH!!
THINGS ARE LOOKING UP. THAT FRANK SURE KNOWS HOW TO THROW A PARTY. YES, I THINK THIS IS GOING TO BE ONE HELLUVA WEEKEND, AFTER ALL.

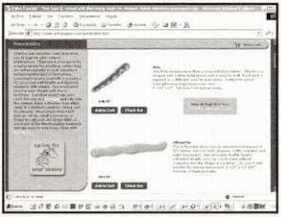
THE END

Under the counter

(Continued from page 30)

by Ruben Lardin





FOR THE LADIES

The girls who are reading this magazine should congratulate themselves for their curiosity. Here we're almost all guys and those who aren't look like 'em. Girls, on the other hand, don't always show the curiosity that we have and that makes us wonder about their way of "rationalizing" sex. At **Extracurious.com** they support the woman who's curious about her sexuality and as such offer a catalog of dildos and out-of-date genital stimulators, suggested for use on specific zones of the vaginal interior or with appealing sequences of vibrations. Among other products, they've got books on the topic, articles to get to know yourself better and an array of items such as speculums, gloves, mirrors, balls, elegant tools to flirt with S&M, extrasensorial material such as candles, incense, bath salts and those things that some girls like, and even more things than are worth looking at. The page is elegantly designed and serves us well as a place to find (ourselves) a useful and really cool gift.

www.extracurious.com

Le attrici:
et Dieu créa la femme

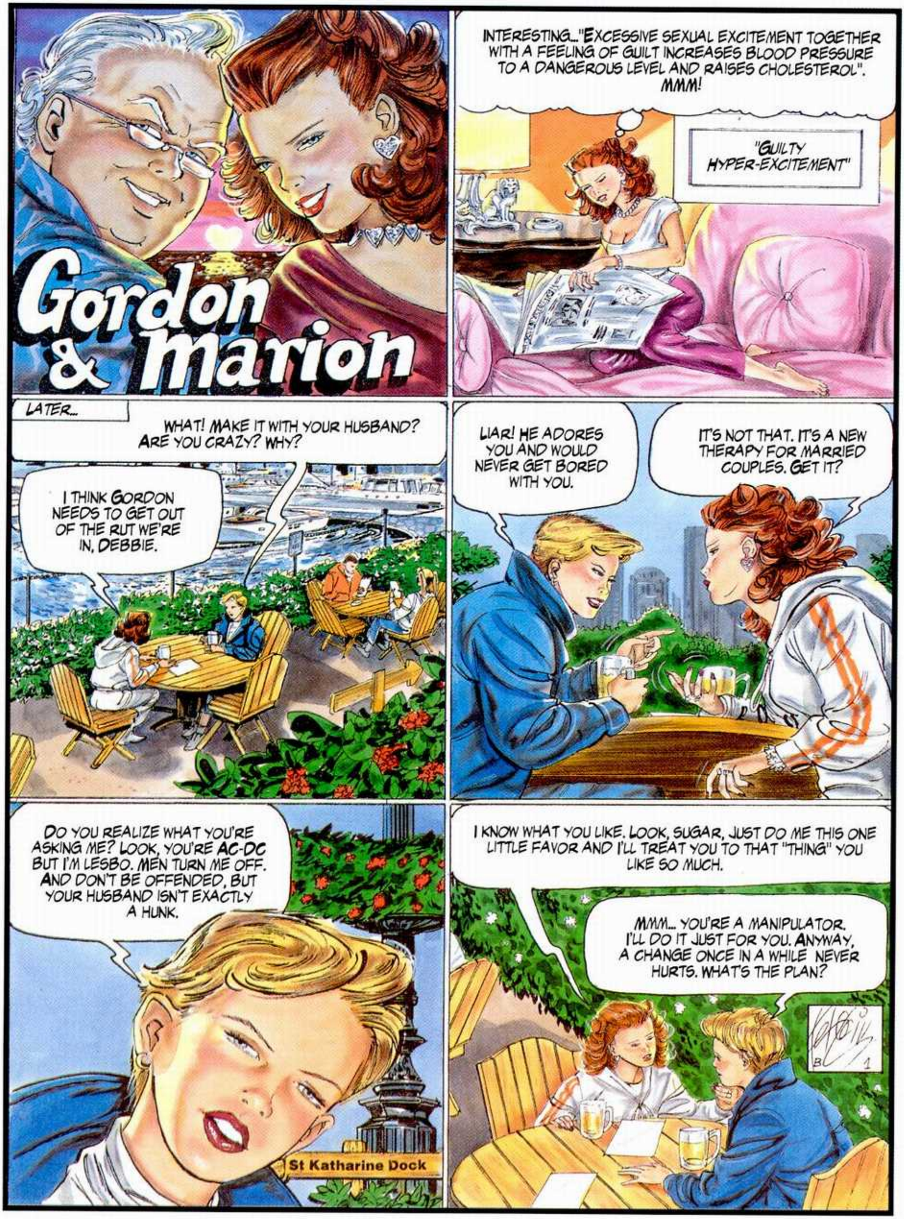
NOCTURNO
DOSSIER
FrancEros

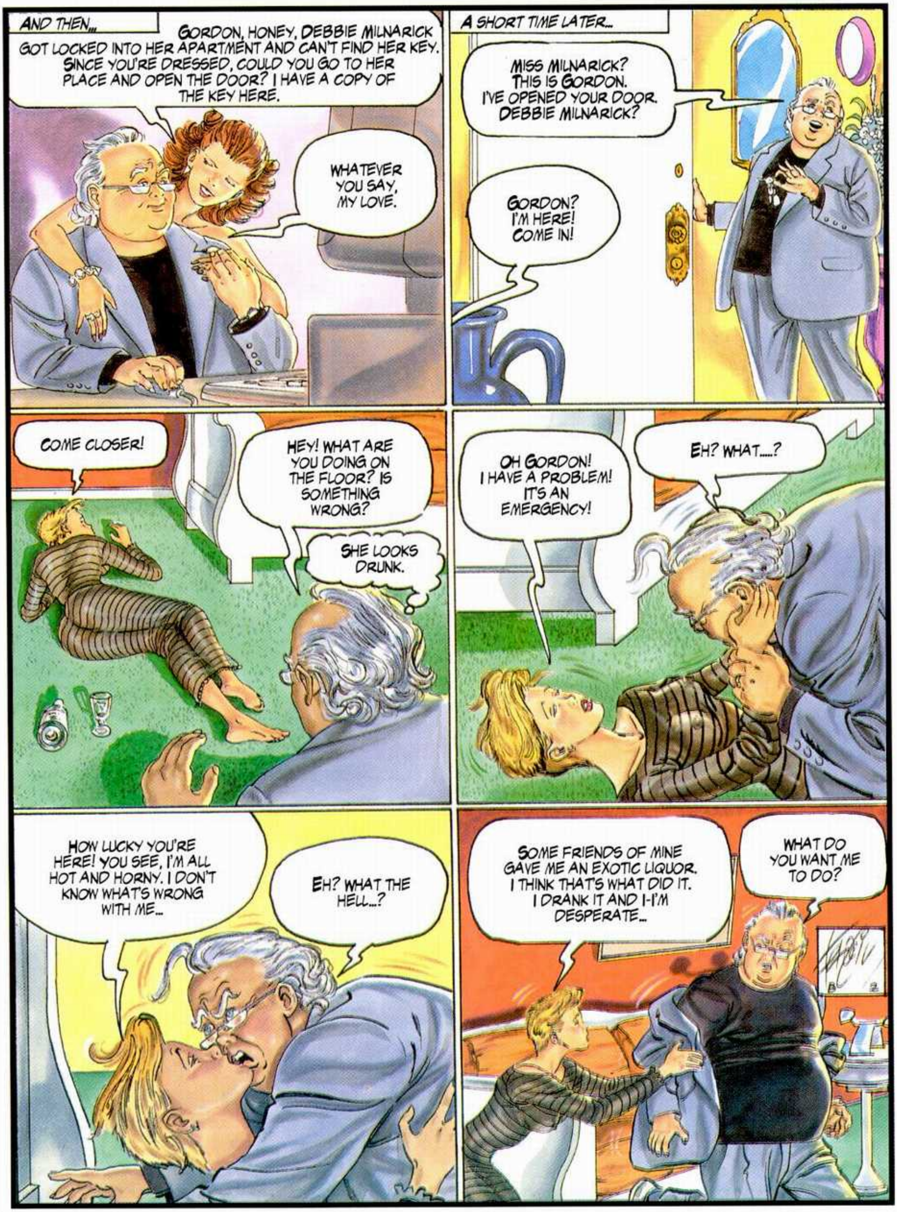
GALLIC EROTICISM

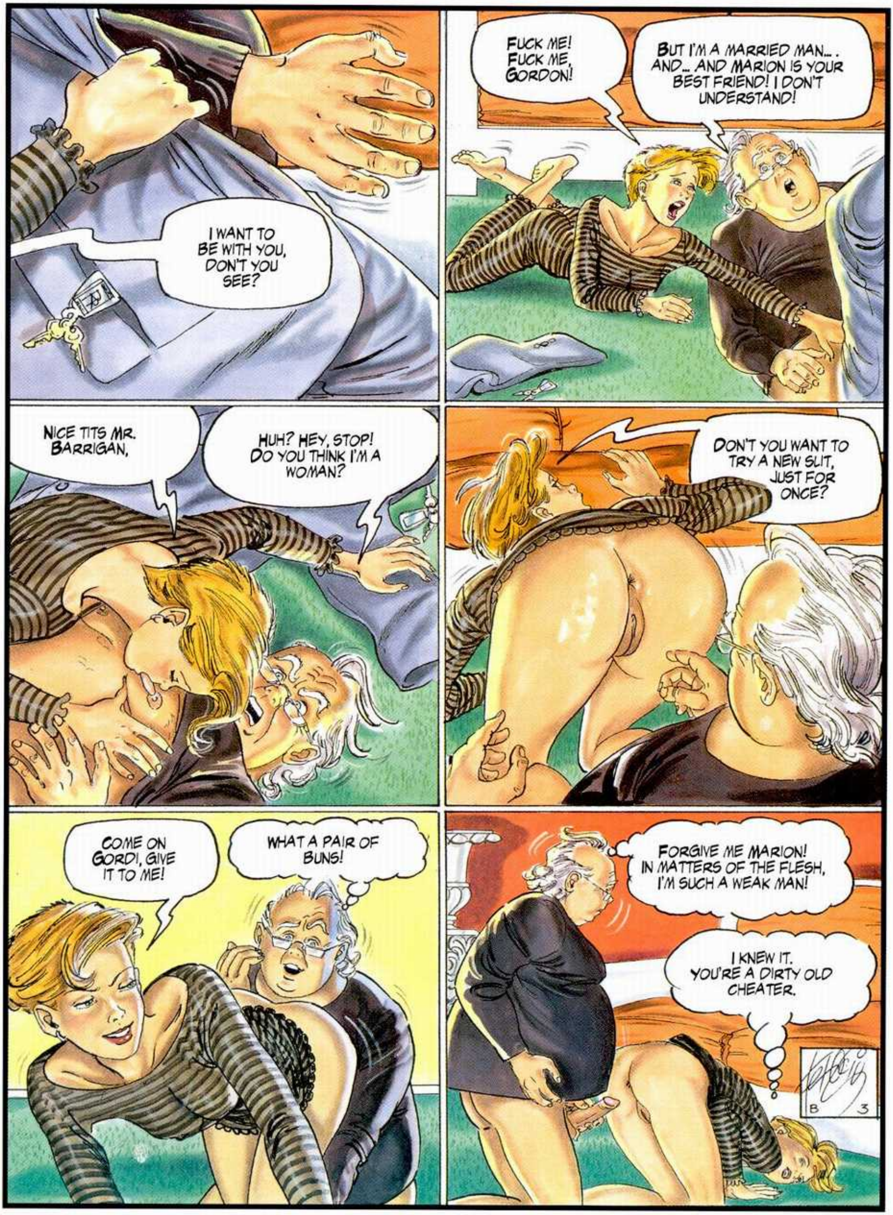
The French, always ready to understand the world through its passions and a loss of the senses, are the owners of cinematographic erotica that deserves attention. This monograph covers the topic with an attractive and useful structuring. First in the book is the idiosyncrasy of eroticism stemming from roots such as the paintings of **Clovis Trouille**, concepts such as amour fou and an understanding of the human delicacies, from the carnal to the artistic and the surreal. Later, focused on the screen, the book covers the classic, inescapable **Emmanuelle**, the *Story of O* pops up, and the book continues with one of the myths of the directing world, **Walerian Borowczyk**, the author of ***The Beast*** and ***Immoral Stories***, then goes on to other greats such as **Serge Gainsbourg**, **Andrzeij Zulawski** and **Alain Robbe-Grillet**. A gathering of titles results in an excellent selection and hands off the relay at the last and long-awaited article of the magazine, dedicated to actresses. Here you lose your senses and drool over miracles of creation such as **Jane Birkin**, **Elodie Bouchez**, **Valérie Kapriski**, **Isabelle Adjani** and others. A solid, passionate work, enjoyable to any aficionado of the most exquisite erotica and necessary for movie hounds.

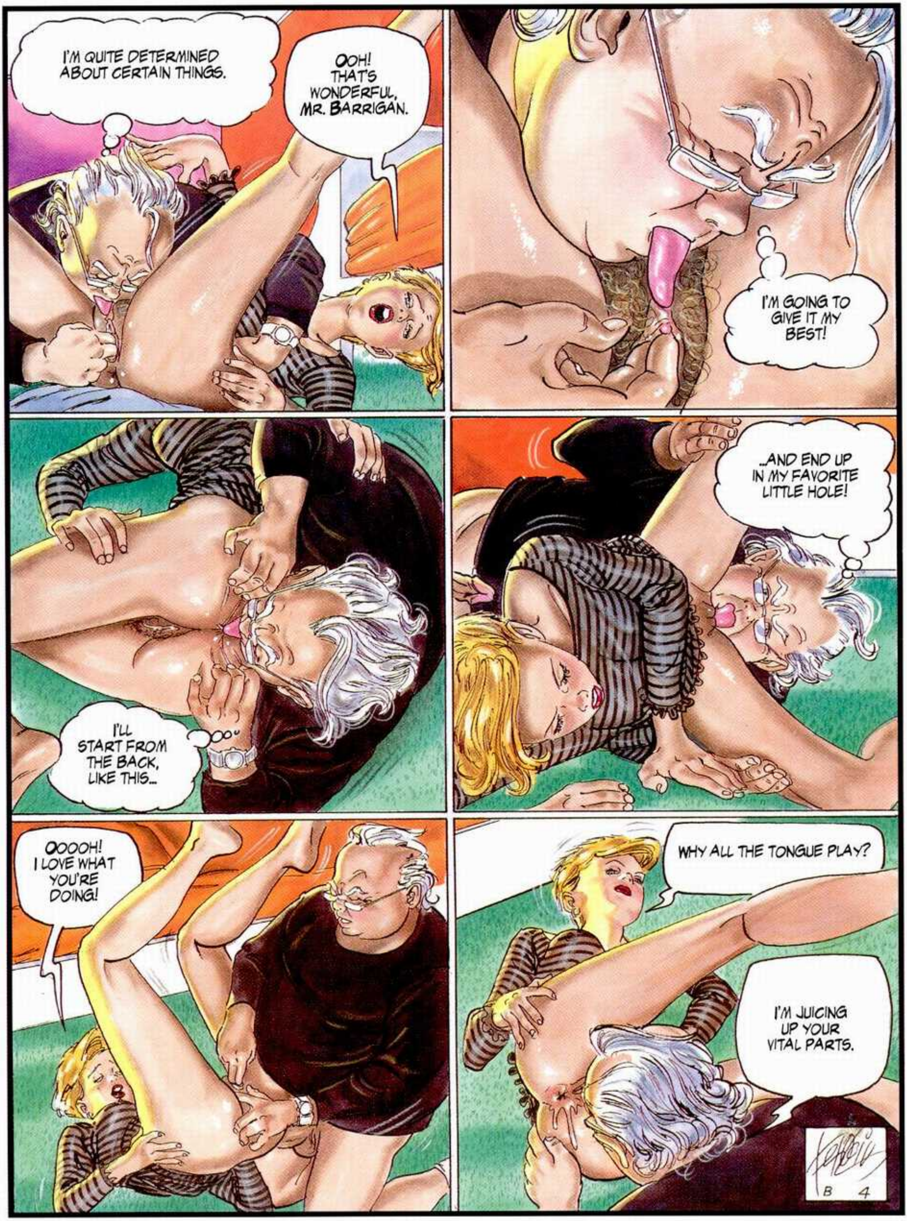
NOCTURNO DOSSIER FrancEros

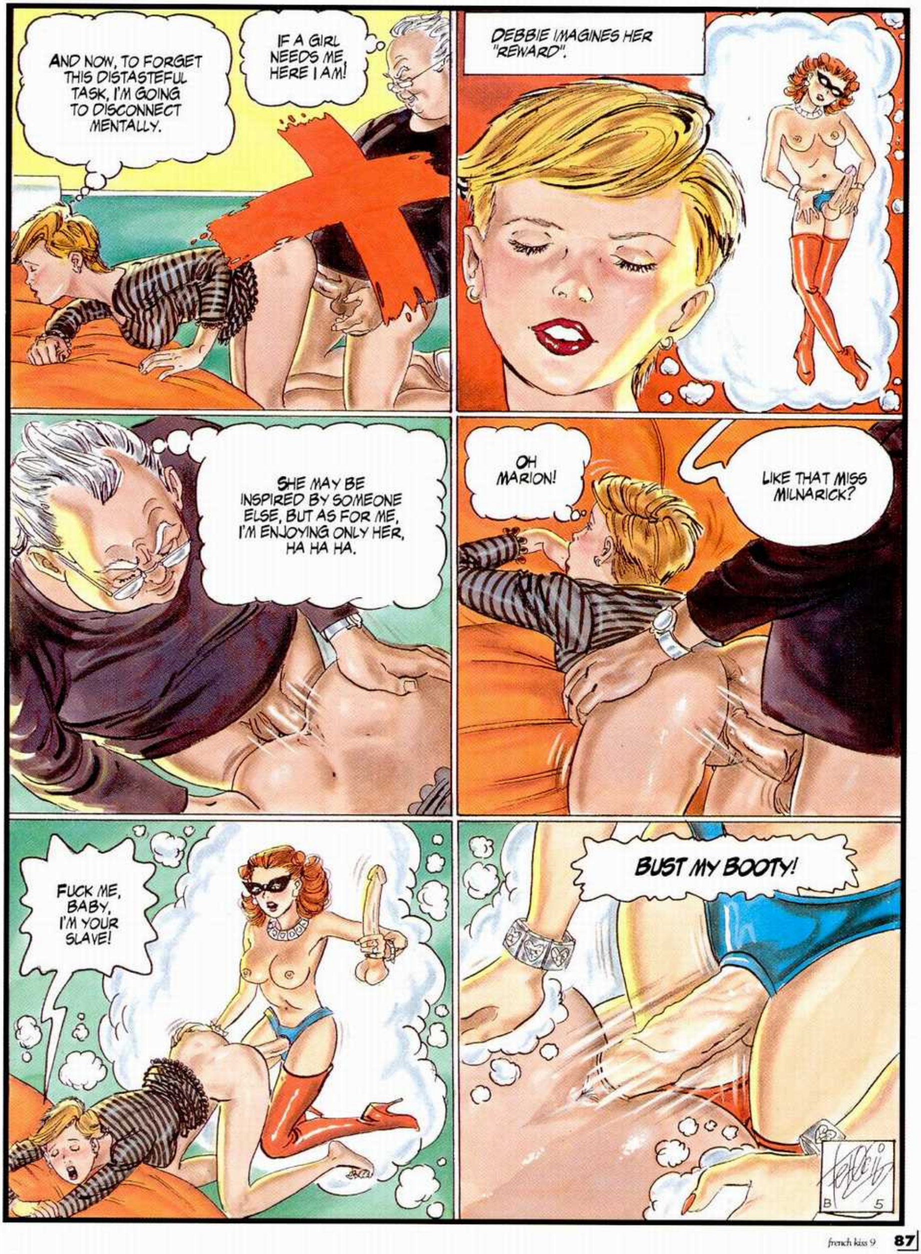
Sold paired with issue number 9 of the magazine Nocturno Cinema, at www.nocturno.it

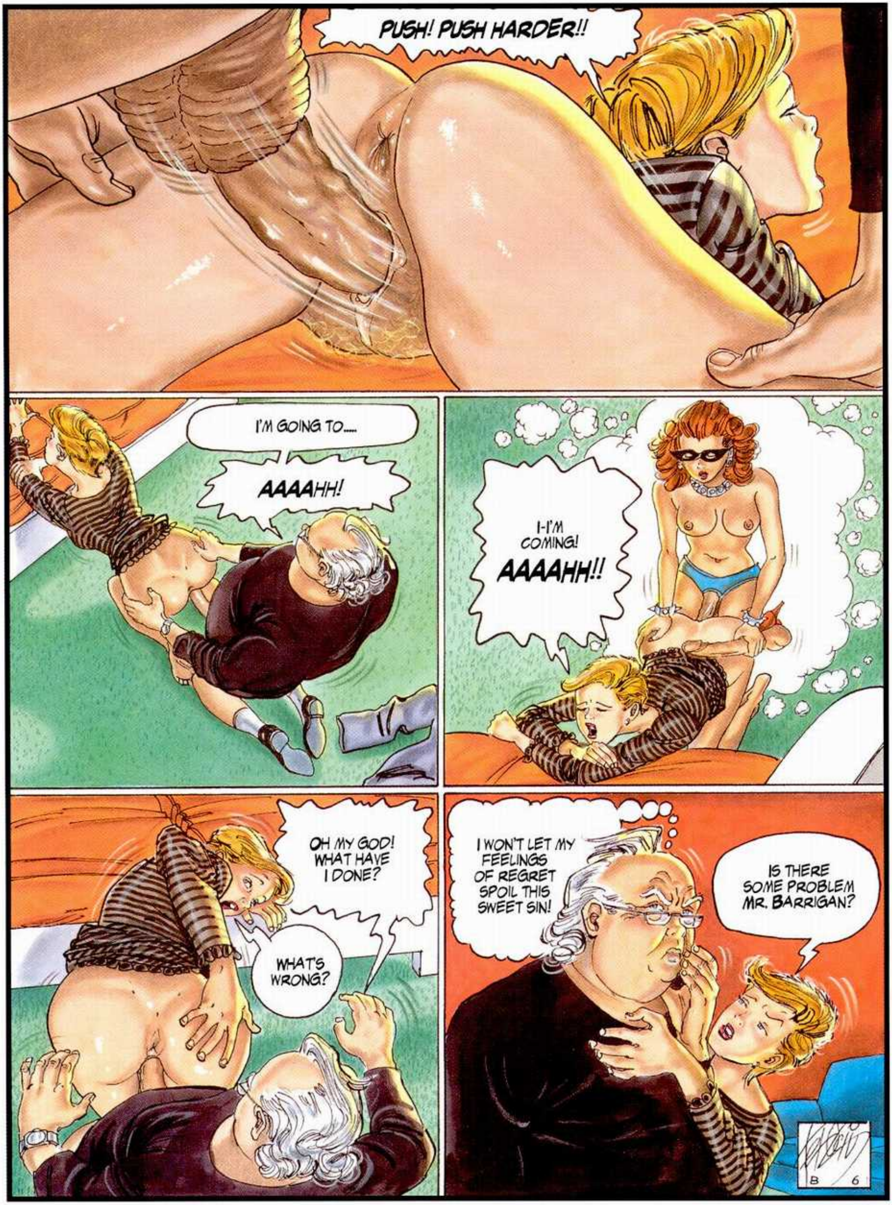

Gordon & Marion
INTERESTING..."EXCESSIVE SEXUAL EXCITEMENT TOGETHER WITH A FEELING OF GUILT INCREASES BLOOD PRESSURE TO A DANGEROUS LEVEL AND RAISES CHOLESTEROL". MMM!
"GUILTY HYPER-EXCITEMENT"
LATER...
WHAT! MAKE IT WITH YOUR HUSBAND? ARE YOU CRAZY? WHY?
I THINK GORDON NEEDS TO GET OUT OF THE RUT WE'RE IN, DEBBIE.
LIAR! HE ADORES YOU AND WOULD NEVER GET BORED WITH YOU.
IT'S NOT THAT. IT'S A NEW THERAPY FOR MARRIED COUPLES. GET IT?
DO YOU REALIZE WHAT YOU'RE ASKING ME? LOOK, YOU'RE AC-DC BUT I'M LESBO. MEN TURN ME OFF. AND DON'T BE OFFENDED, BUT YOUR HUSBAND ISN'T EXACTLY A HUNK.
St Katharine Dock
I KNOW WHAT YOU LIKE. LOOK, SUGAR, JUST DO ME THIS ONE LITTLE FAVOR AND I'LL TREAT YOU TO THAT "THING" YOU LIKE SO MUCH.
MMM... YOU'RE A MANIPULATOR. I'LL DO IT JUST FOR YOU. ANYWAY, A CHANGE ONCE IN A WHILE NEVER HURTS. WHAT'S THE PLAN?

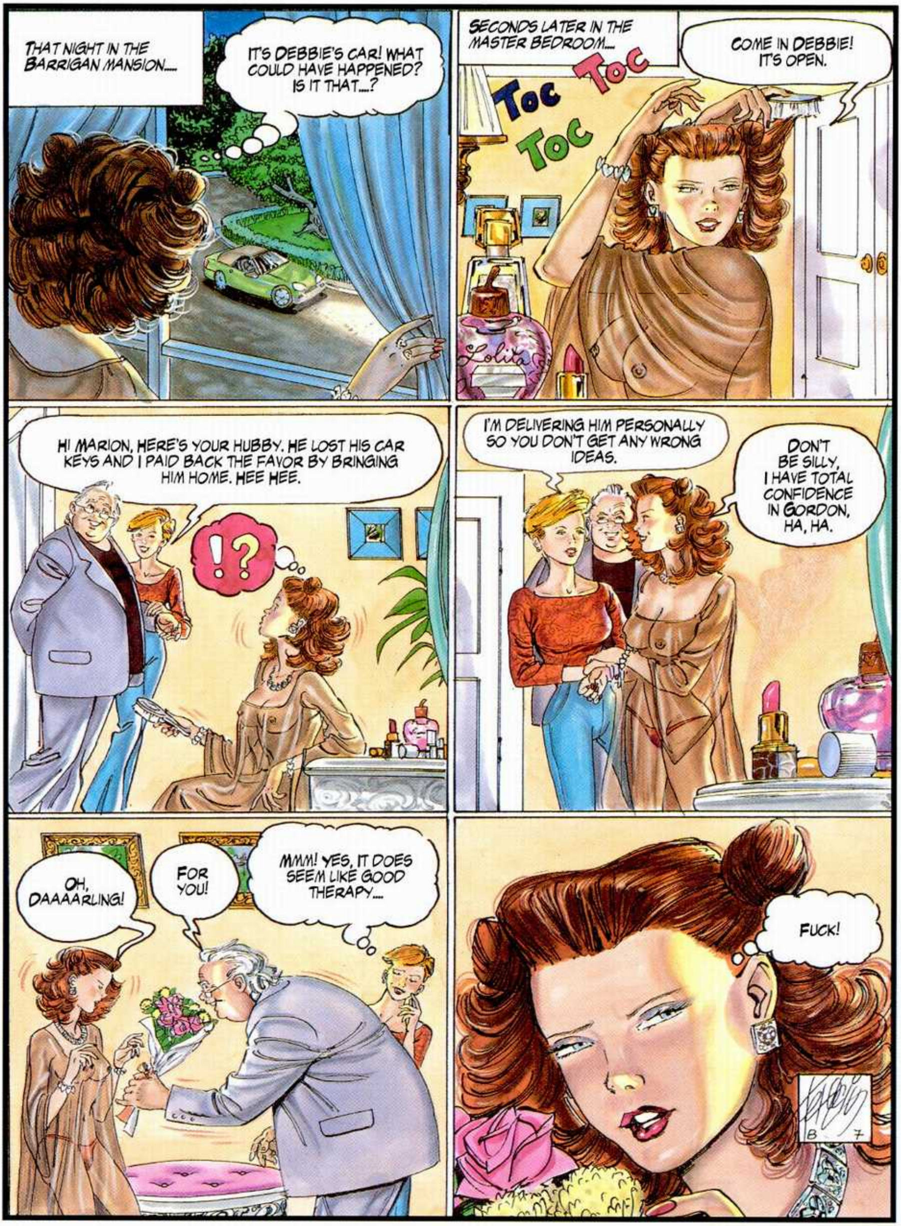

AND THEN...
GORDON, HONEY, DEBBIE MILNARICK GOT LOCKED INTO HER APARTMENT AND CAN'T FIND HER KEY. SINCE YOU'RE DRESSED, COULD YOU GO TO HER PLACE AND OPEN THE DOOR? I HAVE A COPY OF THE KEY HERE.
WHATEVER YOU SAY, MY LOVE.
A SHORT TIME LATER...
MISS MILNARICK? THIS IS GORDON. I'VE OPENED YOUR DOOR. DEBBIE MILNARICK?
GORDON? I'M HERE! COME IN!
COME CLOSER!
HEY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING ON THE FLOOR? IS SOMETHING WRONG?
SHE LOOKS DRUNK.
OH GORDON! I HAVE A PROBLEM! IT'S AN EMERGENCY!
EH? WHAT....?
HOW LUCKY YOU'RE HERE! YOU SEE, I'M ALL HOT AND HORNY. I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME...
EH? WHAT THE HELL...?
SOME FRIENDS OF MINE GAVE ME AN EXOTIC LIQUOR. I THINK THAT'S WHAT DID IT. I DRANK IT AND I-I'M DESPERATE...
WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO DO?


I WANT TO BE WITH YOU, DON'T YOU SEE?
FUCK ME! FUCK ME, GORDON!
BUT I'M A MARRIED MAN.... AND... AND MARION IS YOUR BEST FRIEND! I DON'T UNDERSTAND!
NICE TITS MR. BARRIGAN,
HUH? HEY, STOP! DO YOU THINK I'M A WOMAN?
DON'T YOU WANT TO TRY A NEW SUIT, JUST FOR ONCE?
COME ON GORDI, GIVE IT TO ME!
WHAT A PAIR OF BUNS!
FORGIVE ME MARION! IN MATTERS OF THE FLESH, I'M SUCH A WEAK MAN!
I KNEW IT. YOU'RE A DIRTY OLD CHEATER.


I'M QUITE DETERMINED ABOUT CERTAIN THINGS.
OOH! THAT'S WONDERFUL, MR. BARRIGAN.
I'M GOING TO GIVE IT MY BEST!
I'LL START FROM THE BACK, LIKE THIS...
...AND END UP IN MY FAVORITE LITTLE HOLE!
OOOOH! I LOVE WHAT YOU'RE DOING!
WHY ALL THE TONGUE PLAY?
I'M JUICING UP YOUR VITAL PARTS.


AND NOW, TO FORGET THIS DISTASTEFUL TASK, I'M GOING TO DISCONNECT MENTALLY.
IF A GIRL NEEDS ME, HERE I AM!
DEBBIE IMAGINES HER "REWARD".
SHE MAY BE INSPIRED BY SOMEONE ELSE, BUT AS FOR ME, I'M ENJOYING ONLY HER, HA HA HA.
OH MARION!
LIKE THAT MISS MILNARICK?
FUCK ME, BABY, I'M YOUR SLAVE!
BUST MY BOOTY!
B 5


PUSH! PUSH HARDER!!
I'M GOING TO.....
AAAAHH!
I-I'M COMING! AAAAHH!!
OH MY GOD! WHAT HAVE I DONE?
WHAT'S WRONG?
I WON'T LET MY FEELINGS OF REGRET SPOIL THIS SWEET SIN!
IS THERE SOME PROBLEM MR. BARRIGAN?
B 6


THAT NIGHT IN THE BARRIGAN MANSION....
IT'S DEBBIE'S CAR! WHAT COULD HAVE HAPPENED? IS IT THAT....?
SECONDS LATER IN THE MASTER BEDROOM...
TOC TOC TOC
COME IN DEBBIE! IT'S OPEN.
Lolita
HI MARION, HERE'S YOUR HUBBY. HE LOST HIS CAR KEYS AND I PAID BACK THE FAVOR BY BRINGING HIM HOME. HEE HEE.
!?
I'M DELIVERING HIM PERSONALLY SO YOU DON'T GET ANY WRONG IDEAS.
DON'T BE SILLY, I HAVE TOTAL CONFIDENCE IN GORDON, HA, HA.
OH, DAAAARLING!
FOR YOU!
MMM! YES, IT DOES SEEM LIKE GOOD THERAPY....
FUCK!

THE END

1ST EDITION SOLD OUT!!

REPRINTED BY POPULAR DEMAND!!

The best erotic comics in the world!

In **French Kiss**, *you'll find the best hardcore stories from the hottest artists. We dare you to make all your fantasies reality.*
We dare you to **French Kiss**.

ADULT COMICS MAGAZINE
FRENCH KISS
FOR ADULTS ONLY
$9.95
#2
AMAZING SECOND ISSUE
HOT HOLIDAYS WITH GIRL
by Kevin Taylor
EXOTIC & PASSIONATE LOLITA
by Belore
UNCENSORED HENTAI IN FULL COLOR
JUICY MISS DD
by Chiyoji
RANDOM SEXUAL ACTS OF KINDNESS
by Noe
ADULT COMICS MAGAZINE
FRENCH KISS
#3
SEX ON THE BEACH
with Pearl
ORIENTAL DELIGHTS MISS DD
by Chiyoji
DEEP CARNAL SPACE
by Solano
MINERVA IS HORNY AGAIN
by Juan Emilio
THELMA'S WET DREAMS
by Val & Sosa
OLITA'S BEAUTY CONTEST
Belore

www.frenchkisscomix.com

2 Very Sexy Graphic Novels From Eros Comix!

Head of the Class

Head of the Class

Winner of the 2001 Barcelona Convention Award for "Best Erotic Graphic Novel". Nina and Germán are friends at the university. She loves him but doesn't how to tell him. He wants her but doesn't think he measures up. Oh, Nina's a whore. So's her mother. Germán's a virgin... but hopefully not for long. 48 page Graphic Novel • $9.95 +$3.00 postage and handling.

Order both volumes and THE POSTAGE IS FREE!!!

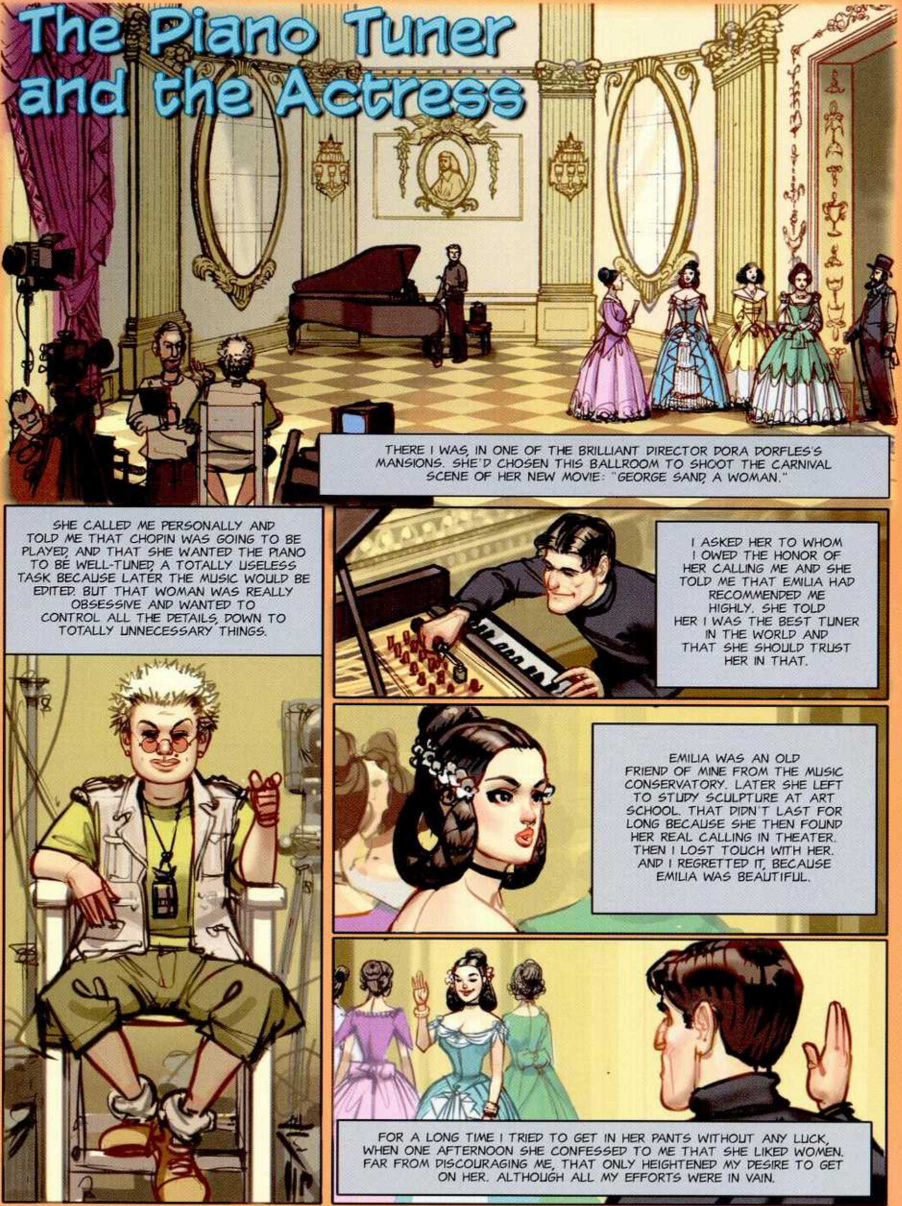
XXX Women

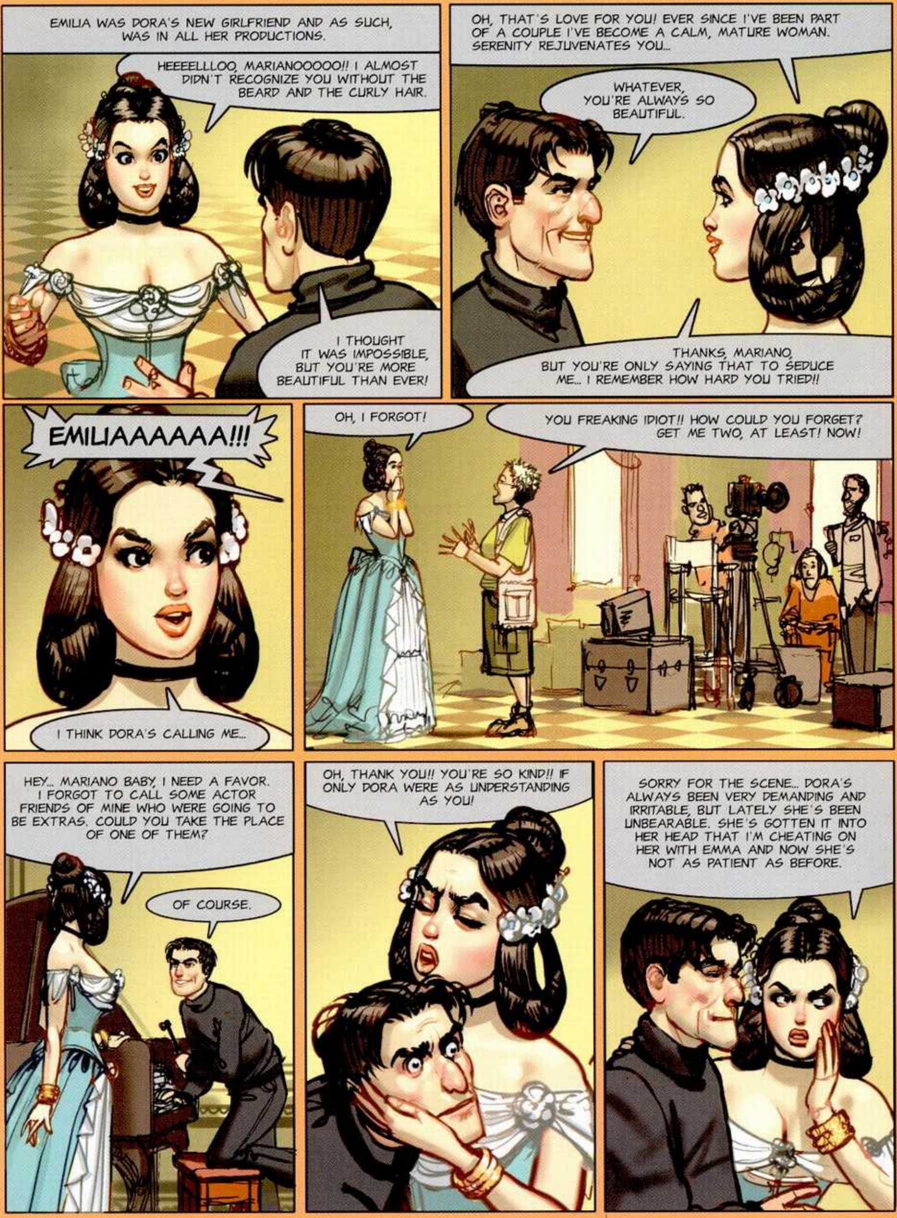
Meet the sex-mutants, Thunder pussy, Vulvita, and the Quim Queen who fight a never- ending battle against sex-crazed androids and libidinous zombies whose only weapons are their wits, their tits, and their clits! 120 page graphic novel • $16.95 + $3.00 postage and handling.

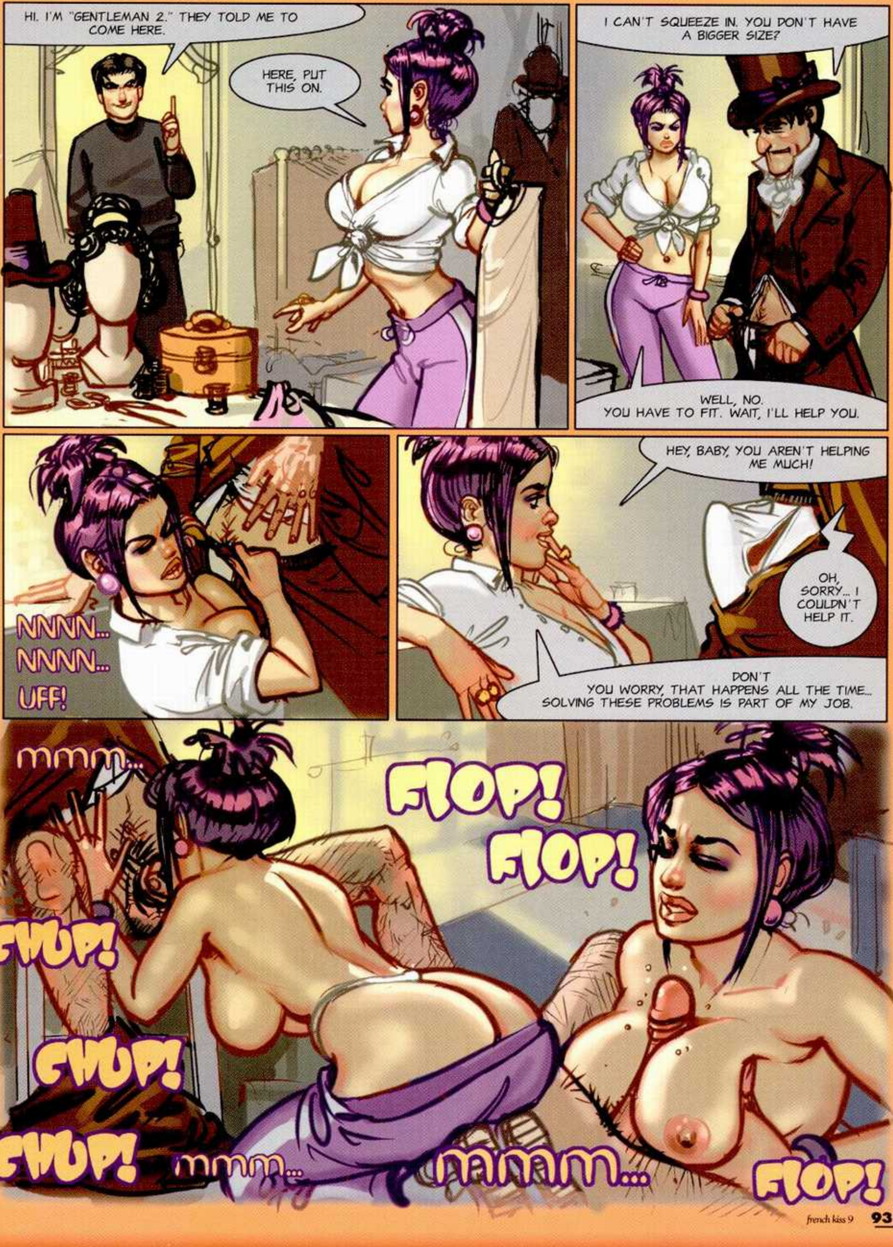
To order send to: Eros Comix, 7563 Lake City Way NE, Seattle, WA 98115
or Call 1-800-657-1100 or visit the Eros website: eroscomix.com

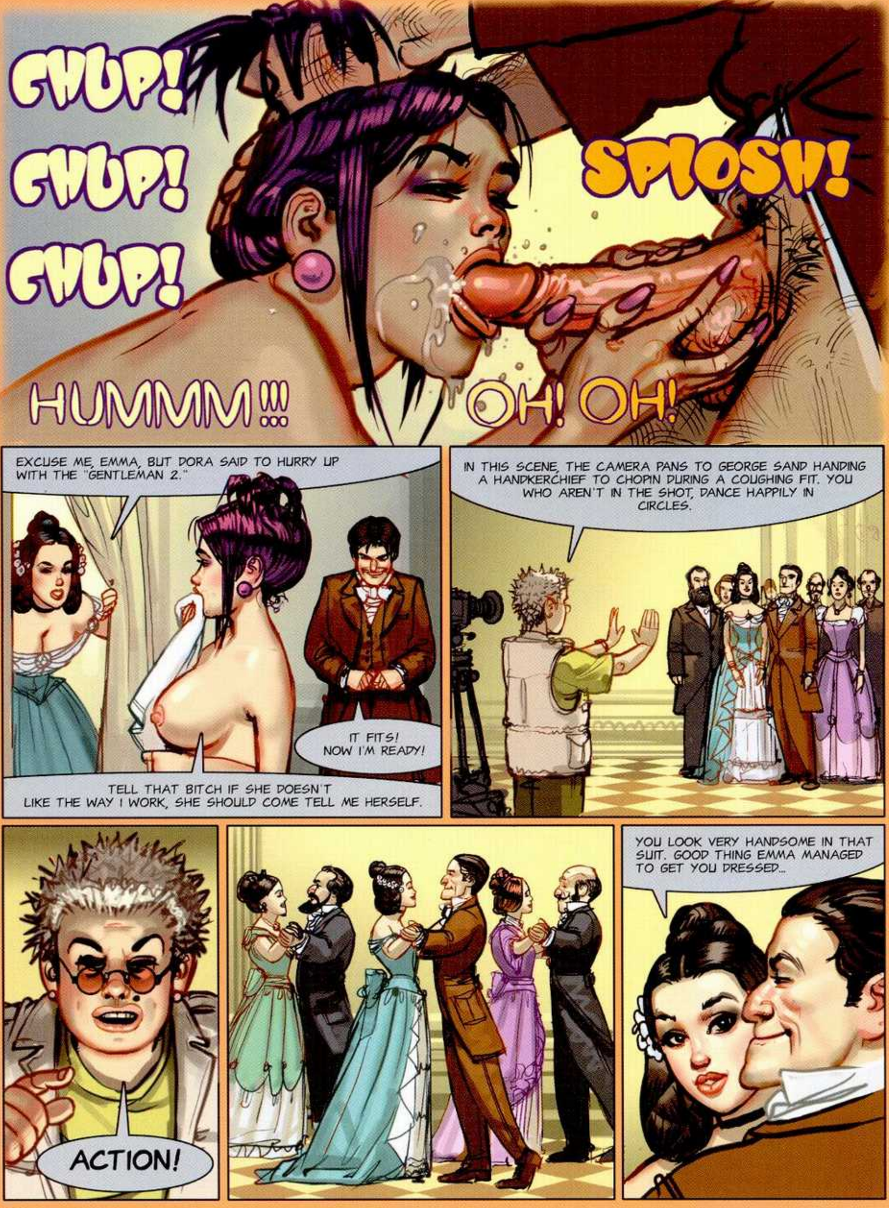
And don't miss our beautiful full-color 48-page catalog - FREE for the asking no purchase is necessary!

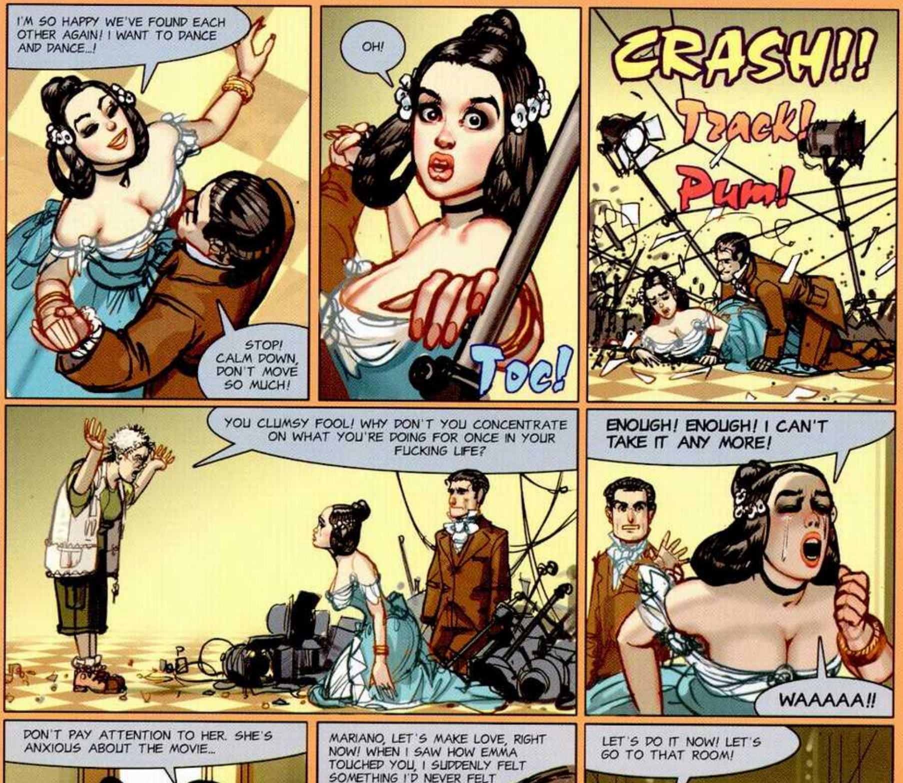
The Piano Tuner and the Actress

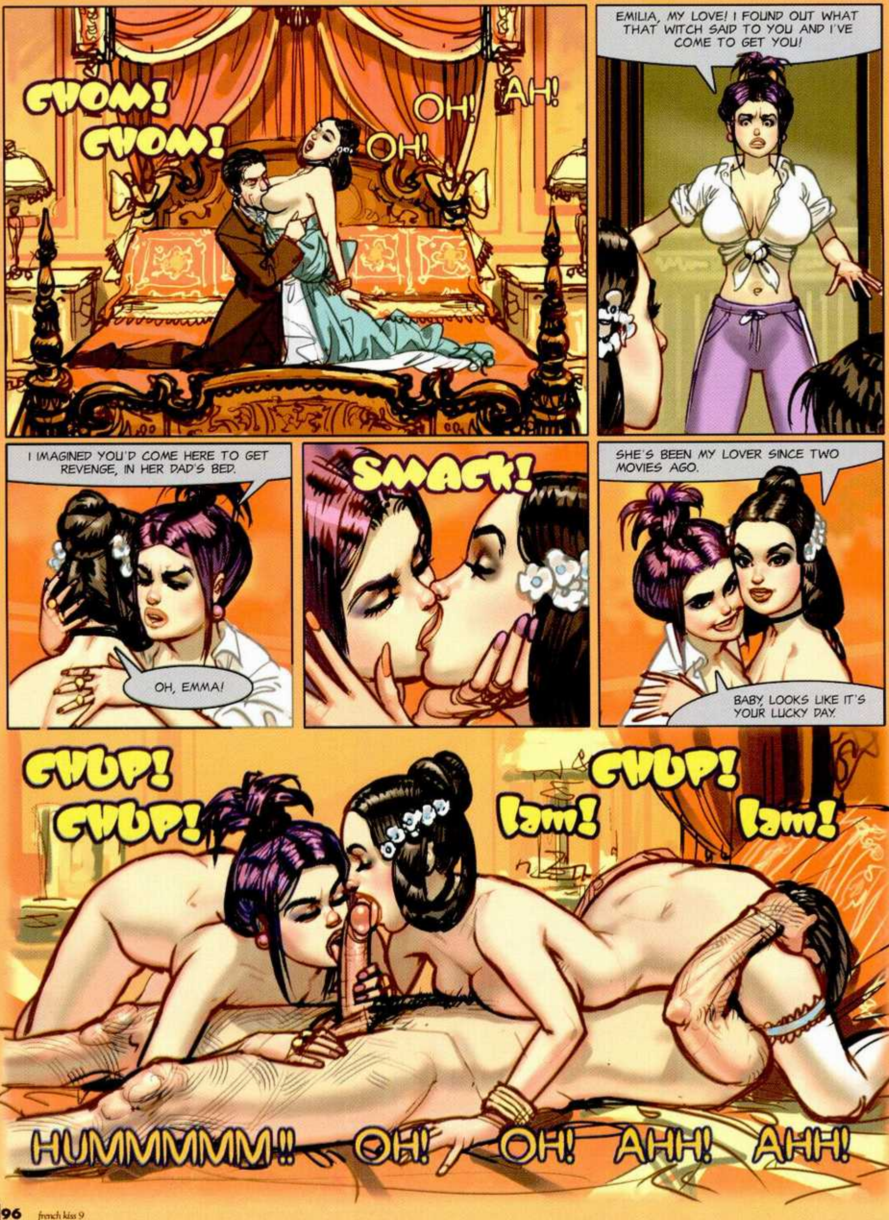

THERE I WAS, IN ONE OF THE BRILLIANT DIRECTOR DORA DORFLES'S MANSIONS. SHE'D CHOSEN THIS BALLROOM TO SHOOT THE CARNIVAL SCENE OF HER NEW MOVIE: "GEORGE SAND, A WOMAN."
SHE CALLED ME PERSONALLY AND TOLD ME THAT CHOPIN WAS GOING TO BE PLAYED, AND THAT SHE WANTED THE PIANO TO BE WELL-TUNED, A TOTALLY USELESS TASK BECAUSE LATER THE MUSIC WOULD BE EDITED. BUT THAT WOMAN WAS REALLY OBSESSIVE AND WANTED TO CONTROL ALL THE DETAILS, DOWN TO TOTALLY UNNECESSARY THINGS.
I ASKED HER TO WHOM I OWED THE HONOR OF HER CALLING ME AND SHE TOLD ME THAT EMILIA HAD RECOMMENDED ME HIGHLY. SHE TOLD HER I WAS THE BEST TUNER IN THE WORLD AND THAT SHE SHOULD TRUST HER IN THAT.
EMILIA WAS AN OLD FRIEND OF MINE FROM THE MUSIC CONSERVATORY. LATER SHE LEFT TO STUDY SCULPTURE AT ART SCHOOL. THAT DIDN'T LAST FOR LONG BECAUSE SHE THEN FOUND HER REAL CALLING IN THEATER. THEN I LOST TOUCH WITH HER. AND I REGRETTED IT, BECAUSE EMILIA WAS BEAUTIFUL.
FOR A LONG TIME I TRIED TO GET IN HER PANTS WITHOUT ANY LUCK, WHEN ONE AFTERNOON SHE CONFESSED TO ME THAT SHE LIKED WOMEN. FAR FROM DISCOURAGING ME, THAT ONLY HEIGHTENED MY DESIRE TO GET ON HER. ALTHOUGH ALL MY EFFORTS WERE IN VAIN.

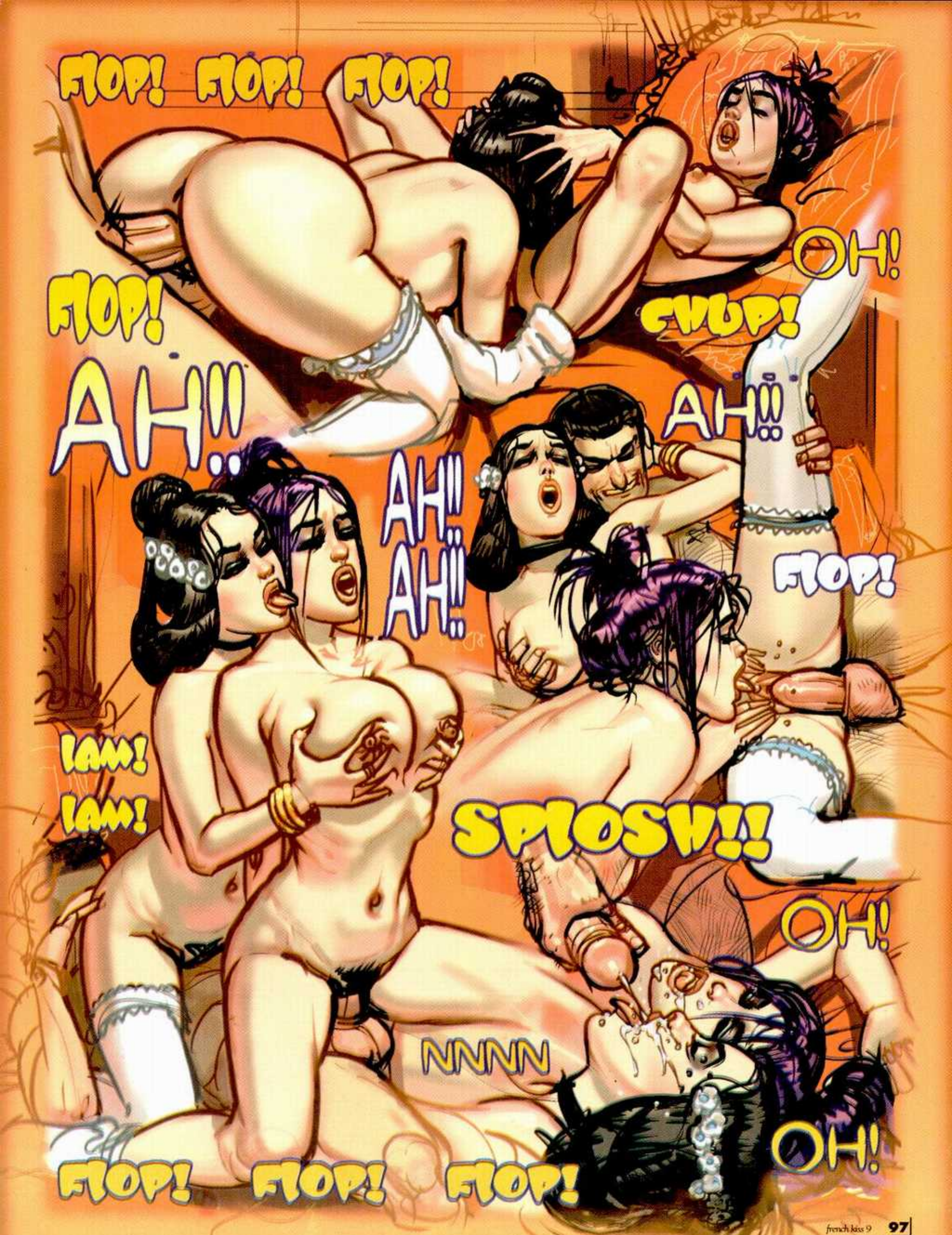

EMILIA WAS DORA'S NEW GIRLFRIEND AND AS SUCH, WAS IN ALL HER PRODUCTIONS.
HEEEELLLOO, MARIANOOOOO!! I ALMOST DIDN'T RECOGNIZE YOU WITHOUT THE BEARD AND THE CURLY HAIR.
I THOUGHT IT WAS IMPOSSIBLE, BUT YOU'RE MORE BEAUTIFUL THAN EVER!
OH, THAT'S LOVE FOR YOU! EVER SINCE I'VE BEEN PART OF A COUPLE I'VE BECOME A CALM, MATURE WOMAN. SERENITY REJUVENATES YOU...
WHATEVER, YOU'RE ALWAYS SO BEAUTIFUL.
THANKS, MARIANO, BUT YOU'RE ONLY SAYING THAT TO SEDUCE ME... I REMEMBER HOW HARD YOU TRIED!!
EMILIAAAAAA!!!
I THINK DORA'S CALLING ME...
OH, I FORGOT!
YOU FREAKING IDIOT!! HOW COULD YOU FORGET? GET ME TWO, AT LEAST! NOW!
HEY... MARIANO BABY, I NEED A FAVOR. I FORGOT TO CALL SOME ACTOR FRIENDS OF MINE WHO WERE GOING TO BE EXTRAS. COULD YOU TAKE THE PLACE OF ONE OF THEM?
OF COURSE.
OH, THANK YOU!! YOU'RE SO KIND!! IF ONLY DORA WERE AS UNDERSTANDING AS YOU!
SORRY FOR THE SCENE... DORA'S ALWAYS BEEN VERY DEMANDING AND IRRITABLE, BUT LATELY SHE'S BEEN UNBEARABLE. SHE'S GOTTEN IT INTO HER HEAD THAT I'M CHEATING ON HER WITH EMMA AND NOW SHE'S NOT AS PATIENT AS BEFORE.

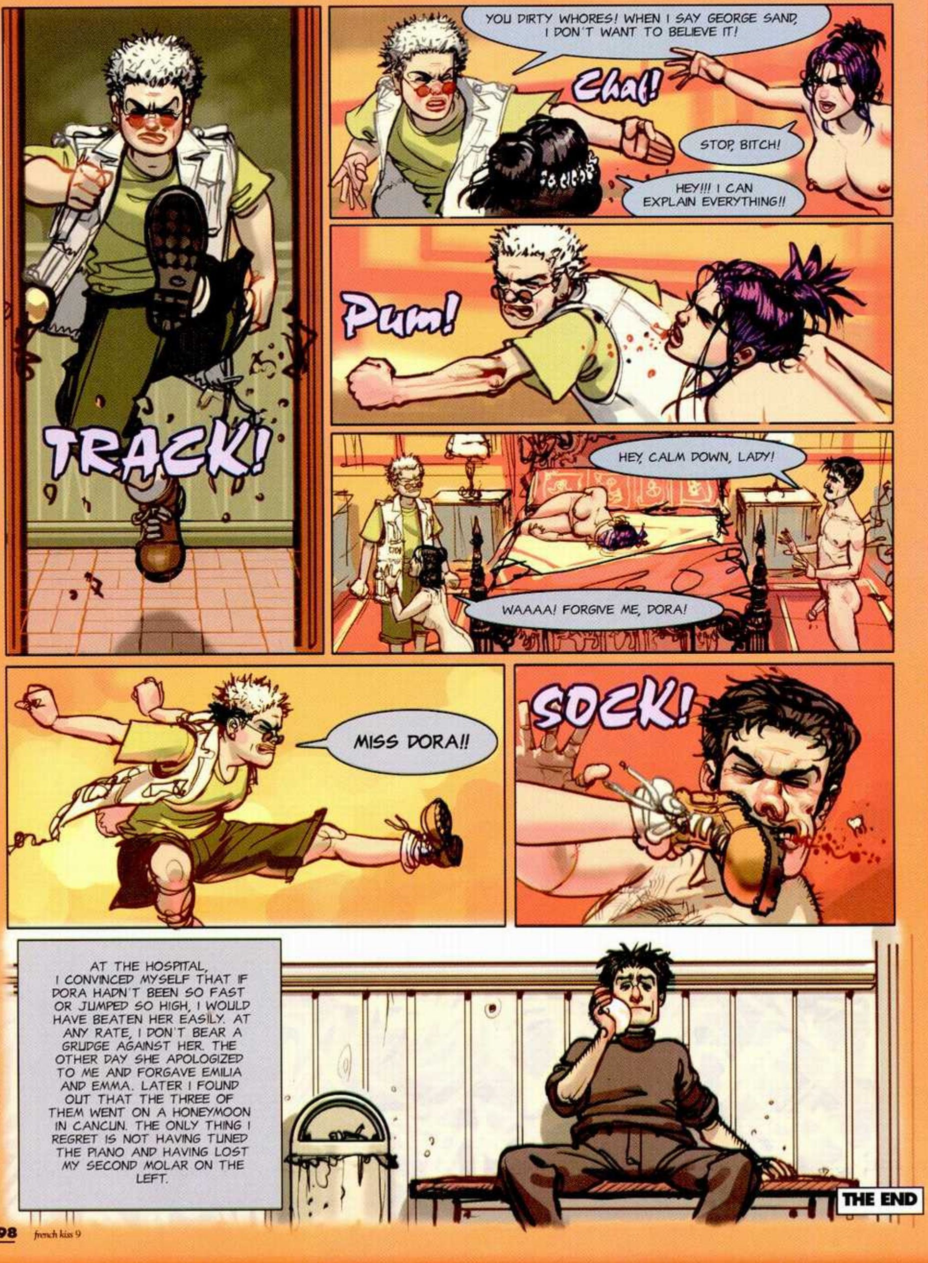

HI. I'M "GENTLEMAN 2." THEY TOLD ME TO COME HERE.
HERE, PUT THIS ON.
I CAN'T SQUEEZE IN. YOU DON'T HAVE A BIGGER SIZE?
WELL, NO. YOU HAVE TO FIT. WAIT, I'LL HELP YOU.
NNNN...
NNNN...
UFF!
HEY, BABY, YOU AREN'T HELPING ME MUCH!
OH, SORRY... I COULDN'T HELP IT.
DON'T YOU WORRY, THAT HAPPENS ALL THE TIME... SOLVING THESE PROBLEMS IS PART OF MY JOB.
mmm...
FLOP!
FLOP!
CHUP!
CHUP!
CHUP!
mmm...
MMMM...
FLOP!


CHUP! CHUP! CHUP!
SPLOSH!
HUMMM!!!
OH! OH!
EXCUSE ME, EMMA, BUT DORA SAID TO HURRY UP WITH THE "GENTLEMAN 2."
IT FITS! NOW I'M READY!
TELL THAT BITCH IF SHE DOESN'T LIKE THE WAY I WORK, SHE SHOULD COME TELL ME HERSELF.
IN THIS SCENE, THE CAMERA PANS TO GEORGE SAND HANDING A HANDKERCHIEF TO CHOPIN DURING A COUGHING FIT. YOU WHO AREN'T IN THE SHOT, DANCE HAPPILY IN CIRCLES.
ACTION!
YOU LOOK VERY HANDSOME IN THAT SUIT. GOOD THING EMMA MANAGED TO GET YOU DRESSED...


I'M SO HAPPY WE'VE FOUND EACH OTHER AGAIN! I WANT TO DANCE AND DANCE...!
STOP! CALM DOWN, DON'T MOVE SO MUCH!
OH!
TOC!
CRASH!!
Track!
Pum!
YOU CLUMSY FOOL! WHY DON'T YOU CONCENTRATE ON WHAT YOU'RE DOING FOR ONCE IN YOUR FUCKING LIFE?
ENOUGH! ENOUGH! I CAN'T TAKE IT ANY MORE!
WAAAAA!!
DON'T PAY ATTENTION TO HER. SHE'S ANXIOUS ABOUT THE MOVIE...
OH, I HATE HER! I HATE HER! SHE'LL SEE!
MARIANO, LET'S MAKE LOVE, RIGHT NOW! WHEN I SAW HOW EMMA TOUCHED YOU, I SUDDENLY FELT SOMETHING I'D NEVER FELT BEFORE WITH A MAN...
LET'S DO IT NOW! LET'S GO TO THAT ROOM!
YES, YES, YES!


CHOM! CHOM!
OH! AH!
OH!
EMILIA, MY LOVE! I FOUND OUT WHAT THAT WITCH SAID TO YOU AND I'VE COME TO GET YOU!
I IMAGINED YOU'D COME HERE TO GET REVENGE, IN HER DAD'S BED.
OH, EMMA!
SMACK!
SHE'S BEEN MY LOVER SINCE TWO MOVIES AGO.
BABY, LOOKS LIKE IT'S YOUR LUCKY DAY.
CHUP! CHUP!
CHUP!
lam!
lam!
HUMMMMM!! OH! OH! AHH! AHH!


FLOP! FLOP! FLOP!
OH!
CHUP!
FLOP!
AH!!
AH!!
AH!!
AH!!
FLOP!
IAM!
IAM!
SPLOSH!!
OH!
NNNN
OH!
FLOP! FLOP! FLOP!


TRACK!
YOU DIRTY WHORES! WHEN I SAY GEORGE SAND, I DON'T WANT TO BELIEVE IT!
Chaf!
STOP, BITCH!
HEY!!! I CAN EXPLAIN EVERYTHING!!
Pum!
HEY, CALM DOWN, LADY!
WAAAA! FORGIVE ME, DORA!
MISS DORA!!
SOCK!
AT THE HOSPITAL, I CONVINCED MYSELF THAT IF DORA HADN'T BEEN SO FAST OR JUMPED SO HIGH, I WOULD HAVE BEATEN HER EASILY. AT ANY RATE, I DON'T BEAR A GRUDGE AGAINST HER. THE OTHER DAY SHE APOLOGIZED TO ME AND FORGAVE EMILIA AND EMMA. LATER I FOUND OUT THAT THE THREE OF THEM WENT ON A HONEYMOON IN CANCUN. THE ONLY THING I REGRET IS NOT HAVING TUNED THE PIANO AND HAVING LOST MY SECOND MOLAR ON THE LEFT.
THE END

Next issue

NOE
MESSINA
SPLOSH
SPLOSH
CHIYOJI
FLOP!
ARINO
ZUMBA
BRITO & VAL
ALVARO
JUAN EMILIO
SOSA & HERNAN
IKNA

MEGA MANGA
SLUT GIRL
VISIONS
NEW RELEASE!
THE ART OF
JON HUL
THE ART OF
ERIK DRUDWYN

midtown erotica

HUGE SELECTION OF EROTIC COMICS, BOOKS & MAGAZINES

midtownerotica.com

WORLDWIDE SHIPPING

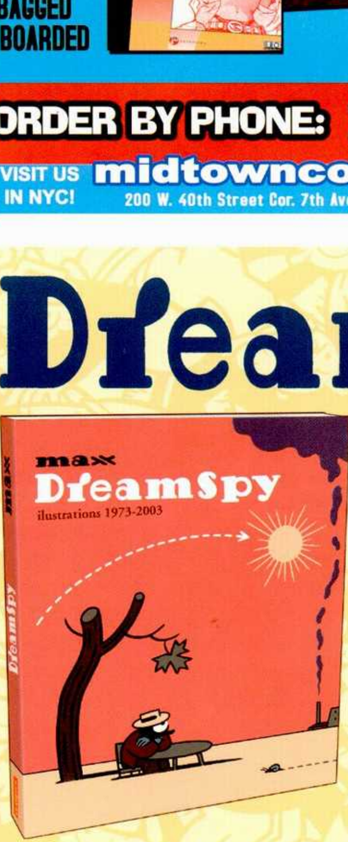
DISCREET PACKAGING

ALL COMICS BAGGED & BOARDED

ORDER BY PHONE: (800) 411-3341
(212) 302-8192

VISIT US IN NYC! midtowncomics.com
200 W. 40th Street Cor. 7th Ave., NY, NY 10018

DreamSpy


max
DreamSpy
illustrations 1973-2003
max
DreamSpy

A native of the land of Dalí and Picasso, MAX has been widely recognized in countries such as Spain, France, Canada, Italy, Finland and Germany. His comics have influenced an entire generation of artists and his drawings have appeared in a huge number of music albums, books, daily newspapers and postcards. *Dreamspy* finally collects his best work as an illustrator in a luxurious hardbound art book.